

*FASCICVLVS*  
*FLORVM:*  
*OR,*  
**A NOSEGAY**  
**OF FLOWERS,**

Translated out of the Gar-  
dens of severall Poets, and  
*other Authors.*

Some, Word for Word; Some,  
Line for Line; And some, in a  
fuller and larger manner, to  
the uttermost extent both  
of the Sense and  
*Meaning.*



LONDON,  
Printed by *A. M.* 1636.

FOR NAME

NO. 1 DAY

OF FLOWERS

Trained out of the

Some, word of the

the world: A

the world: A

the world: A

the world: A

the world: A

the world: A

the world: A

the world: A

the world: A

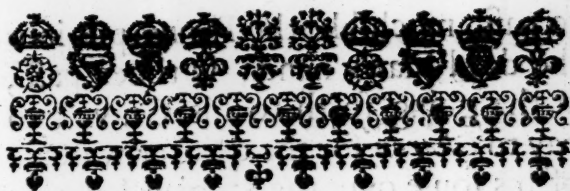
the world: A

the world: A

the world: A

the world: A





TO THE GREAT  
PATRONESS OF  
THE WORLD,  
GOOD ACCEPTANCE.



Vstome (one of the great Tyrants of the Earth) hath made it as common, as Writing of Bookes; for all *Paper-Parents*, (at the first sending forth the Infants of their Brain into the open Ayr) to commend them to the Protection of some good Patron or other, as to their carefull *Palmer*, to walk with them through the severall parts of the World, which they are

## THE EPISTLE

to pass, much like the Penny put into the dead Man's hand, in times past, at the going forth to his Grave, to pay to *Charon* for the quicker waftage of his soule over the Stygian Lake, to it's place of Rest. But for that, I have long observed, this course heares ill of the World, and Patrons most-what are frighted at the sight of a Dedication, as at the sight of a *Lord have Mercie upon us*, writ on their doore in the time of the Plague; or, as at the receipt of a *Privie Seale*, which they think, in good manners (though faine they would shift it) they cannot refuse. And for that, a Dedicatory Epistle is esteemed of many, no better than an Artificiall kind of *Begging*, and a many of Friends *Encomiums*, *In laudem Authoris*, seem but as so many severall Constables hands, of so many sundry Parishes set to the Passport of some poor Pilgrim, for his better conveighing home, with the

Relief

## D E D I C A T O R Y.

Relief, and charitable *Alms* of well disposed people into his far Country, whither hee is bound. For the avoyding of all this needlesse deale of ado, and loath to strike any Patron into a Paleness, or sudden cold Sweat, I have adventured to thrust my self into the World under the shadow of thy wing, most Noble Lady.

For what is it in the whole World, (carry it never so great show of Goodness, and Honesty, Profit, or Pleasure) if the gracious Eye of thy Favor Smile not upon it, but it dwindles and pines away, discarded and rejected like an old Fashion out of date, and neglected as a last yeares Almanack, with which, no Man vouchsafeth to consult? So great and powerfull a Patroness thou art, that no Grant doth pass in any the Courts of any the Mighty Monarchs of the Earth, except first it be signed with thy hand for the warrant thereof.

THE EPISTLE, &c.

To thee therefore I am bold to present this my *Nesegay of Flowers*; chusing much rather to hazard it to a generall Approbation *gratis*, than to any Private Respect, comming toward it with a *Grumbling Gratuitie* in it's hand. And so kissing thy lovely hands, most gracious *Acceptance*, I take leave.

*Et veniam pro Laude peto, Laudatus  
abunde  
Non fastiditus, si tibi Lector ero.*

I crave not Praise, but Pardon;  
I have got  
Abundant Praise, if Thou disdain  
mee not.

*Leximos Vthalmus.*

La

## To the Reader.

La volunta supplie } The good will supplies  
a la faculta—— } want of ability.

**A**ll Great's not good; so, nor all Greatest, best;  
Worth is not bought by th' pound, nor weigh'd by  
band;

Wine from small Grapes, Verdjuice from Crabs is prest;  
The higher Mountaine, still the worser Land,  
Five words in Language which I understand,  
Are worth a thousand, which I do not know,  
Whether they curse, or blesse God, yea or no:  
One Downy-Handfull's worth a Load of Sand;  
Mere not my Gift, by meanesse of the show,  
But by my zeale (much more then can be scand.)  
Things massy most, less precious are we see,  
Small Pearls more worth, then heaps of Iron bee.

Quod si digna tua minus est mea pagina laude,  
At voluisse sat est; Animum non carmina jacto.

Chi parla, semina. } The Speaker Sows. }  
Chi tace raccoglia. } The Hearer Reaps. }

Aliquid ex sapiente etiam silente discas. Seneca.

The Sage Wise man, is as the Husbandman;  
His Tongue, the Plough; His Words, the precious Seed;  
The Hearers Eare, the surface of the Ground;  
His Heart, the Furrow, where the Seed is hid:  
His Meditation (as the Sun) doth cause  
It spring, and thrive, increase, and fructifie  
In Wisdom, Knowledg, and Intelligence,  
In Rules, and Precepts, Human, and Divine:

His

## To the Reader.

*His frequent Practice, Reapes, and Thresheth it,  
And in his Bosome (as his Granery) Layes it up safe,  
till hee them need to use.  
(Lo, here a ready way to become Rich)*

*When each Man's hand so easily may Mow  
The Harvest of all that which others Sow.*

A

Seneca.

---

Author — Ad Librum suum.

*A Pipere & Scombris.*

**G**O Little Book, abroad, thy self alone,  
Like *Simon*, with thy hands behind thee bound,  
To bear the broken lefts of every one;  
Whilst (as the Stag, embost before the Hound)  
Some, with their Nays; Some, with their Tongues  
thee wound:

But from meeke Ignorants, from formall Fools,  
Captious Opinionists, in self-soothing drown'd,  
From loathsome Lotions of Face-wringing-stools  
Fortune defend thee, and from Chandlers Shops,  
Pepper, and Sope, and stopping Mustard-pots.

*Mente fruaré tua lætus; quod quisq; loquatur  
Securus; dicent Hic bene, & Ille male.*

*Fran. Farnab. Select. Epigram.  
ex græco.*

Speak

## To the Reader.

*Speak thy Mind freely ; What Teasts any break ,  
Never regard ; Some, Well ; Some, Ill will speak.*

Sat mihi sunt pauci Lectores ; est satis unus ;  
— Si me nemo legat, sat mihi Nullus erit.

Owen. Epigram.

*Few Readers mee suffice ; Enough is one  
And if none read de mee, I'm content with none.*

Carpere vel noli nostra, vel ede tua.

Marti. Epigram.

*Either forbear to carp and censure Mine,  
Or pray thee, do put forth some Work of Thine.*

FASCI

**The Errata, or Faults escaped in Printing.**

**P**ag. 37. lin. 6. for *cujus*, read *finus*. p. 41. lin. 33. read weakened with. p. 46. lin. 11. for *Cies*, read *Cieux*. l. 20. read *uncille*. pag. 56. l. 14. read *Medez*. p. 59. l. 28. for *mihi* read *nihil*. 60. lin. 15. read *Booke* bought Library. 66. p. lin. 31. for *Lete* read *Elle*. 68. lin. 32. for *Amitix* read *Amicitix*. pag. 76. lin. 27. for *in* read *ni*. p. 83. lin. 22. for *pulsus* read *pulfas*. p. 90. l. 21 for *rapta* read *rupta*. p. 112. lin. 32. for *parcat* read *parata*. p. 124. l. 11. for *fat* read *eat*. lin. 26. for *saint* read *faint*. p. 139. lin. 4. for *Getalice* read *Getulice*. lin. 31. for *partam* read *parvam*. p. 151. lin. 32. for *poscebat* read *optabat*. p. 164. lin. 24. for *prudencia* read *pendencia*. p. 203. lin. 34. read *the Harrows, Mastrocke*.

10241





# FASCICVLVS FLORVM;

OR,

A NOSE-GAY OF FLOWERS,  
translated out of the Gar-  
dens of severall Poets,  
*and other Authors.*

I

**Q**uod meus hortus habet sumas impune licebit,  
Si dederis nobis quod tuus Hortus habet.  
*Plucke where you please amongst my Garden Flowers,  
So I like leave may have to doe in yours.*

2

Hospitis in Mensa vultum non fercula pensa,  
Dat bene, dat multum, qui dat cum munere vultum.  
*In thy friends face reade Welcome, not in's meat,  
His cheerefull looks make his Gist good and great.*

3

Non quæ mole gravans semper sunt cōmoda, namq;  
Gemmula grata magis, quā magno pondere Ferrum.  
*The greatest is nor alwayes best, we see;  
Small peables more worth, than heapes of Iron bee.*

B

Chi-

4

Charus eris Romæ, donec te deserat Ætas;  
 Contrectatus ubi manibus sordescere vulgi,  
 Inceperis, tineas pascas taciturnus Inertes.

*Horat. Epist. 2. ad lib. suum.*

*Whilst thou art new, welcome art thou to Rome;  
 But (once read o're) each vulgar hand thee loaths,  
 And flings thee thence, in silence to become  
 Fit food to bee consum'd with idle Moaths.*

5

Hunc novere modum nostri servare Libelli,  
 Parcere personis, dicere de vitijs.  
*This modest meane my Bookes profess to keepe,  
 To spare the persons, and the vices whip.*

6

Non Bove mactato Cælestia Numina gaudent,  
 Sed quæ præstanda, est, & sine teste, Fides. *Ovid.*  
*God joyes not in the Blood of Oxen slaine,  
 But in good workes perform'd with Faith unsaine.*

7

Multa Cato, sed plura Solon, me verba docetis,  
 Ar nemo vestrum quanta docetis agit.  
*(Cato) thou much; (Solon) thou more doost preach;  
 But neither of you doe the things you teach.*

8

Nam si nec proprijs Neptunus parcat Alumnis,  
 Quis homines tutos Navibus esse putet?

*Alciatus Embl.*

*If Neptune his owne Darlings doe not spare,  
 How can men hope in Ships to safely fare?*

9

Restituant Furtum Fures vi rapta Latrones,  
 Omnia Mors aufert, restituitq; nihil.

*Owen Epigr.*

*Theeves*

## A Nosegay of Flowers.

3

*Theeves yeeld up all that they had stolne before,  
Death rifles all, and nothing will restore.*

10

*Aucupis horrendi fatalia Retia cerne,  
Aucupium cujus, nulla fefellit Avis.  
That horrid Fowlers fatal Nets perceive,  
Whose ginns no Bird, nor Fowle could yet deceive.*

11

*Vita concubitus furtivos, atque viriles,  
Consue neve dolos, nec sanguine pollue dextram;  
Nec dicesce injuste, at juste vivito partis,  
Illo contentus quod habes; aliena nec aufer  
Et verum loquere, at nunquam mendacia dicas.*

*Phocilides ex Græco in Latinum.*

*Stolne, and strange Flesh, and Sodomy detest,  
No treasons plot, drench not thy hands in blood,  
Inrich thee not unjustly, neither wrest  
An others Right; of thy just-gotten Good,  
(Content with what's thine own) thy state maintain,  
Speake truth, and lye not, the whole world to gain.*

12

*Ipse decor recti, facti si præmia desint,  
Desinit, & gratis pœnitet esse probum.  
Good workes their lustre lose, sans Recompense,  
And to bee good for nothing, each repents.*

13

*In vitium cadit culpæ fuga, si caret Arte.*

*Hor. de Art. Poetic.*

*Shunning a fault, oft to a vice doth fall,  
If one want skill to manage it withall.*

14

*Illud quod medium est, atq, inter utrumq; probamus,  
Vitaret Coelum Phaëton si viveret & quos  
Optavit stulte tangere nollet Equos.*

B 2

The

*The meane, twixt two extremes, we best allow,  
Hee'd shun the skies, if Phaeton liv'd now;  
Ne those same fiery lades, (whom he so much  
So fondly did affect to drive) would touch.*

15

*Quòd manus extimuit Iugulo demittere ferrum,  
Sùm rea; laudarer, si scelus ausa forem;  
Esse ream præstat, quam sit placuisse Parenti,  
Non piget immunes cædis habere manus.*

Ovid. Epist. 14. Hyper.

*Because I slew thee not, I guiltie stand,  
Had I perform'd his wicked vile command,  
With great applause my Fact they would commend;  
Better is mee (as guiltie bee condemn'd,)  
Than please a Father so; my harmlesse hand  
Shall nere repent, in Blood that 'twas not stayn'd.*

16

*Me Pater igne licet, quem non violavimus, urat  
Quæque aderant sacris tendat in ora Faces,  
Aut illo jugulet, quem non bene tradidit Ense,  
Non tamen ut dicant morientia poenitet ora  
Efficiet; Non est quòd piget esse piam. Ibid.  
Ne, should my Father burne mee in that fire,  
Which yet I nere profan'd, or in his ire  
Thrust in my face a sacred Torch, or kill  
Me with that Sword, which he (to doe thee ill)  
Me gave; should hee my dying Tongue compell  
To say, I doe repent, or did not well;  
Shée nere was good, ne knew what goodnes meant,  
Who her first Goodnesse doth at last repent.*

17

*Vt queant laxis resonare Fibris,  
Mira gestorum, Famuli tuorum,  
Solve polluti Labij Reatum  
(O pater alme.)*

Tha

## A Nosegay of Flowers.

5

That so thy servants with enlarged Lungs,  
To sing thy wondrous workes may never cease.  
Oh gracious Father, doe thou tune their tongues,  
And their polluted lippes restraint release.

18

— Deos, saxove vel Auro,  
Ære vel Argento factos. Lignove dolatos  
Exanimēs, surdos, conflatos Ignis in Æstu.

*Sybilla ex Græco in Latinum.*

Livelesse deafe stocks, (no Gods) of Stone, of Gold,  
Carv'd Wood, or moulten Brasse, cast in a Mould.

19

Nulla Dei effigies, nulli Commissa Metallo  
Forma Dei, mentes habitare & pectora gaudet.

*Statius the Heathen.*

God hath no shape; no Art nor Instrument  
Gods Image can in mettall represent,  
In good mens Mindes and Hearts alonely Hee  
Delights to dwell, and there ingraven bee.

20

— Immensa est, sinemq; potentia Cœli,  
Non habet, & quicquid superi volvere peractum est,

*Ovid.*

What once God wills to bee, must bee; the might  
Of Heaven so boundlesse is, and insaite.

21

Prima domus Christi fuit Alvus Virginis almx,  
Alicra Præsepe, Crux tertia, quarta Sepulchrum.

Christ's first House was the Blessed Virgins wombe,  
The manger next; third, the crosse; fourth, the tombe.

22

Ecubi Christus adest, tenuissima Aranea Murus,  
At cui Christus abest, Murus Aranea fct.

B. 3

A Cob.

8

*Fasciculus Florum, or,*

*A Cobweb proves a wall, where Christ doth stay,  
And walks but cobwebs are, where Christ's away.*

23

*Si Sathanas Christi sine nutu invadere Porcum,  
Non potis est, ergo quomodo lædet Ovem?  
How can the Devill Christs sheepe hurt, or bereave,  
Who cannot touch a Swine without Christs leave?*

24

*Sum ut eram, nec eram quod sum, nunc dicor utrumq;  
Ignorant qui me stirpe ab utraque negent.*

*De divinitate Christi cum humanitate juncta.*

*Both what I was, and was not, now am I;  
They neither know, who either doe denie.*

25

*In medio Christus Latronum quando pependit,  
Aut nunquam, aut Virtus tunc fuit in Medio.*

*Owen Epigr.*

*When Christ between two theeves hung on the cross,  
Vertue in'th middst, or then, or never was.*

26

*Cælitus orta mihi mens est, non ex traduce; nam si  
Corpore cum reliquo mens oritur, moritur. Ibid.  
My soule from heav'n, not from mans seed proceeds,  
For from the Body if it rise, it dyes.*

27

*Sive petam, seu non, quæ sunt Bona (Iupiter O Rex)  
Da mihi, quæ mala sunt, mihi nec largire petenti.  
(Ask'd or unask'd) great love, all good bestow;  
What things (in having) thou dost better know  
Will prejudiciall prove, denie them mee,  
Albee I beg them on my bared Knee.*

28

*Naturæ Natura Deus bone, cùm mihi posse*

*Vivere*

*A Nosegay of Flowers.*

Vivere sustuleris, da mihi velle mori.

*Nature of Nature, good God grant (when I  
Must leave to live) power willingly to dye.*

29

Quod sibi quisque serit præsentis tempore vitæ,  
Hoc sibi messis erit, cum dicitur, Ite, venite.  
*Such seed, as in this present Life men sowe,  
Such shall they reap, when God saith, Come, and Goe.*

30

Ite truces homines, funestaque Tartara Letho  
Polluite, & cunctas Erebi consumite Pœnas.

*Statius.*

*Goe cursed Crew, staine with your death each roome  
Of grislie Tartarus,  
And all the paines of Herebus consume.*

31

Nec mortis pœnas Mors altera finiet hujus,  
Horaque erit tantis ultima nulla malis. *Ovid.*  
*No after-death, paines of this death shall end,  
Ne, no last how'r, these so great woes amend.*

32

Vna dies dabit exitio, multosque per Annos  
Sustentata, ruet Moles, & machina Mundi.

*Lucretius.*

*The masse and frame of this (now long-liv'd) World  
Demolish'd one day, shall on heapes bee whurd.*

33

At vos sideræ, quas nulla æquaverit Ætas,  
Ite decus cœlorum Animæ, (venerabile vulgus)  
In Cœlum, & cunctas sedes decorate Piorum.

*Silius Italicus.*

*Yee star bright soules, long-liv'd beyond all Age,  
Jewels of Heaven, Gods sacred Heritage,*

*Goe yee to Heav'n, and with your presence blesse  
All those chaste Mansions, which the Iust possesse.*

34

*Qui monet ut facias, quæ jam facis, ipse monendo  
Laudat, & hortatu comprobat Acta suo.*

*Claudianus ad Commodum Imper.*

*Who wish thee doe what now thou doest, imply  
Thy praise, and (what thou doest) approve thereby.*

35

*Tolle malos, extolle bonos, cognosce teipsum,  
Sacra tene, Paci consule, disce Pati. Idem.  
Crush the Bad, advance the Good, thy selfe discern;  
Hold the Truth, love Peace, true Patience learne.*

36

*Ipse sibi blanditur Homo, solersque putari  
Vult Animal; tamen Incautus sibi multa terendit  
Retia; & in Foveam cecidit quam fecerat ipse,  
Liber erat, servile Iugum sibi condidit ipse.*

*Mantuan Egl.*

*Man sooths himselfe (for pollicie and wit)  
That him no creature in the world can match;  
Yet oft unwares, into his selfe digg'd pit  
He falls, and him his owne spread Nets doe catch;  
Hee was free Borne, but, to himselfe untrue,  
On his owne Necke a servile yoke bee drew.*

37

*Vi, Re-levet Mi-serum Fa-tum, Sol-itosq; La-bores  
Ævi, sit dulcis Musica noster Amor.*

*Let us love Musicke, which hath sweet reliefe  
For all our labours, maladies, and grieve.*

38

*Si mihi difficilis Formam Natura negavit,  
Ingenio Formæ damna rependo meæ.*

*Ovid.*

*15*



# A Nosegay of Flowers.

9

If mee hard Nature Beautie have denyde,  
I, by my wit, that blemish have supplide;  
And where my Limbs, mishapen bee, and small,  
Good Breeding there makes faire amends for all.

39

Cave, crede mihi vitia irritare vetando. *Ibid.*  
Beware (if my advice may credit winne)  
Lest, by forbidding, you entice to sinne.

40

Vixisti mecum Fortuna Matre, Noverca,  
Nunc fugis? at poteras æqua, & iniqua pati.  
*De Grotti Mure Alciatus Embl.*  
Whilst Fortune (as my Mother) tendred mee,  
My daily guest, thou livedst with mee together:  
Now shee's turn'd Stepdame; dost thou from me flee?  
Thou shouldst have born with me all manner wether.

41

Multis inest Canibus pro consuetudine natum,  
Vt latrare magis quam feritare solent.  
Tis some Currs nature, more to barke and howle  
Of course, than curstnesse, for no cause at all.

42

Non si Fœmineum crebro Caput iuge refundas,  
Ingenij mutes prima Metalla sui.  
What once a womans wit resolves upon,  
The Devil himselfe can nere remove her from.

43

Aurum Blanditiæ Pater est, Natusque doloris,  
Qui caret hoc mœret, qui tenet hic metuit.  
Gold is Griefes Sonne, and Flatteries owne Dad;  
Who hath it, feares; who hath it not, is sad.

44

Hæc Venus ad Musas, Venerem exhorrescite Nym-  
In vos armatus, aut Amor insiliat. *(phæ;*

B. 5,

C. 11,

TO *Fasciculus Florum: or,*

Cui, contra Musæ, verba hæc age dicito Marti,  
Alager huc ad nos, non volat ille Puer. *Laertius.*  
*Tee Nymphs, quoth Venus, stand of mee in awe,*  
*Or armed Love shall all your hearts invade.*  
*Goddesse (sayd they) wee reckon not a straw,*  
*That winged Boy; these threats to Mars upbraid.*

45

Qui procul est oculis, procul est a lumine Mentis.  
*Far from the eye, far from the Heart wee find,*  
*Long out of sight, begets quite out of mind.*

46

——— Tolle querelas,  
Pauper enim non est, cui Rerum suppetit usus.  
*Grudge not, that God no wealth doth to thee give,*  
*Sith bee's not poore, who hath meanes but to live.*

47

Omaes humanos sanat Medicina dolores,  
Solut Amor Morbi non amat Artificem.

*Ovid.*

*There's no Disease, but Leach-craft it can cure:*  
*But that of Love, no Physicke will indure.*

48

Leniter ex merito quicquid patiare ferendum,  
Quæ venit indigne præna dolenda venit.  
*Deserved paine, with patience all must beare:*  
*But without cause to suffer, that bites neere.*

49

Cuncta prius tentanda, sed immedicabile vulnus,  
Ense recidendum, ne pars sincera trahatur.  
*All meanes must first be triide; but helpelesse wound*  
*The Sword must cure, lest it infect the sound.*

50

Imberbis Iuuenis, tandem Custode remoto  
Gaudet Equis, Canibus, & Aprici gramine Campi,  
*Cæreus*

## A Nosegay of Flowers.

II

Cæreus in vitium flecti monitoribus asper  
 Sublimis, cupidusq; , & Amata relinquere pernix.  
*Beardesse yong youth, from Tutors once remov'd,  
 With Dogs, and Horse, the Fields doe joy to range,  
 Waxe-like to vice, and scornes to bee reprov'd,  
 proud, lustfull, apt old joyes for new to change.*

51

Quæritur Egistus quare sit factus Adulter,  
 In promptu causa est, Desidiosus erat.  
*What made Egistus whoring so professe?  
 The cause is plaine, hee was all Idlenesse.*

52

Sobria Virgo sibi quæ vultu menteque constat,  
 Et Iuvenis frugi, tractabilis, atque pudica.  
 Quatuor hæc quærent omnes, vix reperit unus,  
 Maxima sic nostra Bona sunt rarissima vitæ.

*Haddonus.*

*A modest Mayd, sober of Lookè and Mind,  
 Young, chaste, and frugal, easie to perswade,  
 These foure all seeke, scarce one of thousands find;  
 So hard our lives best Blessings are purway'd.*

53

Discordes nos tota Domus non continet ambos;  
 Concordes, Lætus nos tamen unus habet.

*Owen. Epigr.*

*One Bed, in peace, will hold both Man and Wife,  
 One House too little, when they are at strife.*

54

Otia si tollas, periere Cupidinis Arcus  
 Contemptæq; jacent, & sine luce faces.  
*Cupids Bowe breaks, if Idlenesse thou shun,  
 His flames tye quench'd, and scorn'd, and bee's undone.*

55

Heu vivunt homines, tanquam Mors nulla sequatur,

*A. M.*

12 *Fasciculus Florum: Or,*

Aut velut Infernus Fabula vana foret.

*Alacke, men live, as though life nere should faile,  
Or, as Hell were but ev'n an old wives tale.*

56

Vince Animos Iramque tuam, qui cetera vincis.

*Ovid. Epist.*

*Thou, that canst master all things else, pursue  
Thine owne selfe-paſſion, and thy rage ſubdue.*

57

In vitio decor est, quædam male reddere verba  
Discunt, posse minus quam potuere loqui.

*Idem Art. Aman. ll. 1.*

*There is a kind of gracefull garb in vice,  
When women learne to liſſe, and are ſo nice,  
To ſpeake worſe than they can, and doe effect  
Slow ſpeech, as 'twere a naturall defect.*

58

Formosæ minus Artis opem, præceptaq; quærunt,  
Est illi sua Dos Forma sine Arte potens. *Ibid.*

*Beautie no rules of Art, nor helpe doth need.  
It ſelfe to it ſelfe's in all Doſſes ſtead.*

59

Adde quod & partus faciunt breviora Inventæ  
Tempora, continua Mæſſe ſeneſcit Ager. *Ibid.*

*Oft bearing Children Womens youth doth ſpoyle,  
As yearely Crops wont barren make the Soyle.*

60

Carmina qui facimus, mittamus Carmina tantum,  
Nam Chorus ante alios aptus Amore ſumus. *Ib.*

*Nought can wee Poets (ſave our Verſes give)  
For Poets are th'moſt amorous Lads that live.*

61

Aut nulla Ebrietas, aut tanta ſit, ut tibi curas  
Exipiat, ſi qua eſt inter utrumque nocet. *Ibid.*

*Neve*

# A Nefcay of Flowers.

13

Never drink more, than what from caves, and thought  
May cheer thy heart; for (what is more) is naught.

62.

—Oculi Mendas.

Quodque potes vitium corporis abde tui.

Ovid. Art. Am. li. 1.

Each fault and blemish of thy body hide,  
That (if thou mayst) they may not be espide.

63

Est in incessu pars non commendanda decoris  
Alligat Ignotos, Ille fugatque viros. Ib.  
Tis not the least part of a woman's grace,  
The very gang, and posture in her pace,  
Which (as tis comely, or uncomely) has  
Praise, or dispraise, of strangers as they pass.

64.

Ah, nimia est propriæ Iuveni fiducia Formæ  
Expectet si quis dum prius illa roget. Ib.  
Too much hee overweenes his owne worth, who  
Looks that his Love should come, and first him woo.

65.

O quantum indulget vestro Natura decori,  
Quarum sunt multis damna pianda modis? Ib.  
To you (oh) how indulgent Nature is,  
And of your Beauties, how great is her Care?  
How many means (for all therein amiss)  
Hath shee devis'd, each blemish to repaire?

66

Venit Amor gravius quo serius — Ovid.  
The longer any are before they love,  
So much more passionar their love doth prove.

67

—Non caret effectu quod voluere duo.  
What two resolved minds doe once project,

'Tis

*'Tis ten to one, but that it takes effect.*

68

*Vt fragilis glacies interit Ira mora.*

Ovid.

*By giving time, and some few minutes pause,  
Anger (like brittle Ice) relents and thaws.*

69

*Tunc cum tristis erat defensa est Ilion Armis,  
Militibus gravidum, lata recepit Equum.*

*Whilst Troy was sad, it well it selfe did save;  
But when to jollitie it selfe it gave,*

*(Secure, and fearless) then it soon let in*

*The Horse, whose paunch was full of armed men.*

70

*Aut nunquam tentes, aut perface.*

Ovid.

*Be well advis'd, and either ne're begin,*

*Or ne're give out, till thou thy purpose win.*

71

*Multa rogant tradenda sibi, data reddere nolunt*

*Perdis, & in damno gratia nulla tua est. Id. de Fem.*

*They'l begg, and borrow all, but nought restore,*

*The loss all thine, yet gaynst not thanks therefore.*

72

*Spes tenet in tempus (semel est si credita) longum*

*Illam quidem fallax, sed tamen apta dea est.*

*Hope (if once trusted) doth us long sustain,*

*'Tis a meek Goddess, though but false, and vain.*

73

*Non Avis utiliter viscatis effugit Alis,*

*Non bene de laxis cassibus exit Aper,*

*Saucius arrepto retinetur Piscis ab Hamo.*

Idem.

*The Bird whose wings are lym'd, can hardly flie;*

*The Boare in'th toyls stuck Meashes fast must lie.*

*And hardly can the Fish, that once is strook,*

*Get clear again, from off the hearded hook.*

Ver

74

Ver non una dies, non una reducit Hyrundo,  
Multiplici vigilans surgit prudentia ab usu.

*Alciat. Embl.*

'Tis not one day, or Swallow, makes the Spring:  
So long Experience doth true Wisdom bring.

75

Quis negat appposito Lumen de Lumine sumi. *Ovid.*  
What man so voyd of common courtesie,  
Light from his Light to any to denie?

76

Vt Pater, ut Gnati, sic nos debemus Amici,  
Si quod sit vitium, non fastidire, &c.  
As Father, and Son, so should we (Friends) dispense  
And not fall out for every small offence.

77

Dum Furor in cursu est, currenti cede Furori. *Ovid.*  
Doe not (in running) raging Fury stay,  
But let it spend it selfe, (by giving way.)

78

Quo non Ars penetrat? discant lachrymare Puellæ  
Quoq; volunt plorant tempore, quoq; modo. *Id.*  
Where will Art stay? They learn the gracefull skill,  
And Art of weeping, when, and how they will.

79

Viderat Adriacis Venetam Neptunus in undis,  
Stare Urbem, & toto ponere Iura Mari.  
Nunc mihi Tarpeias, quantumvis Iupiter Arces  
Obijce, & Illa tui mania Martis ait,  
Si Pelago Tyberim præfers urbem aspice utramque  
Illam homines dices, hanc posuisse Deos.

*Pulerum Encomium Sarazarij in urbem Venetam, cujus singulos versus centenis Aureis muneravit Senatus.*

*Neptune*

Neptune look'd up, and seeing Venice stand  
 In th' *Adrias Waves*, and all the *Sea* command,  
 Said (love) now want those proud *Tarpeian Towers*,  
 And goodly walls of *Mars* (that sown of yours:)  
 Though *Tiber* you before the *Sea* prefer,  
 Yet view both *Cities* well, you must confess,  
 That *Men* made that, but *God* himself made this.

80

- \* Accedat totum Precibus quodcunque recedit  
 Litibus, æternum sit tibi tempus erit.  
 \* This *Distich* stands upon *Mr. Martins Tomb* in the  
*Temple Round Church*.  
 In devout *Pray'rs*, all thy *Vacation* spend,  
 So shalt thou gain a *Term* shall never end.

81

Sed qui cognatos (nullo Natura Labore  
 Quos tibi dat) retinere velis servareque Amicos,  
 Infelix operam perdit, ut si quis Asellam  
 In Campo doceat Parentem currere Frænis. *Hcr.*  
 Who hopes (poor man) from those of his own blood,  
 (Whom Nature makes his friends) for any good,  
 His labour's lost; as hee should undertake,  
 Of an old shee Ass, a Hunting-Horse to make.

82

Conscia Mens recti, Famæ mendacia ridet.  
 The conscious mind of truth, scorns Fames lewd lies.  
 Alker.

The guiltless Conscience (free from conscious blame)  
 Scorns the Reports, and scandals of false Fame.

83

———— Careat successibus opto,  
 Quisquis ab eventu facta notanda putat. *Ovid.*  
 May hee miscarry, and have bad success,  
 Who by th' events of things doth ever guess.  
 Aliter



*A Nosegay of Flowers.*

17

Alicer.

*Gods curse upon them, and ill luck be sent,  
Who judge of all things alwayes by event.*

84

Si iter pulsanti nemo responderet, abire  
Non licet; urgendum est, —

*If at three knocks none answer, leave not so,  
But knock still, as the door thou'dst overthrow.*

85

(Bona Paupertas) Dominum cum cætera mutant,  
Perraro Dominum deserit Illa suum.

*All Servants else change Masters every day,  
But honest Poverty will nere away.*

86

Scriptorū chorus omnis amat Nemus & fugit Vibes.

*Horat.*

*Poets, and Writers of all sorts (above  
The Citie) Woods, and shady Groves doe love.*

87

Præter cætera me Romane Poemata censet;  
Scribere posse inter tot curas, totq; labores. *Ib.*

*Midst so many troubles, cares and wants, can I,  
Poems (think'st thou) to write, my mind apply?*

88

Deniq; non omnes eadem mirantur amantq;. *Ib.*

*All men are not of one selfe-same desire,  
Nor all men, all things love, which some admire.*

89

Tres mihi Convivæ, prope dissentire videntur,  
Poscentes vario multum diversa Palato,  
Quid dem, quid non dem? renuis tu, quod iubet alter,  
Quod petit, id sane invisum, acidumq; duobus. *Ib.*

*Three Ghests (of different dyet all) I have,  
Their divers Palats divers Meats affect;*

*Horat.*

*How shall I please them all ? what hee doth crave,  
You loathe; and like what th' other twain reject.*

90

*Multa fidem promissa levant; ubi plenius æquo,  
Laudat venales, qui vult extrudere Merces.*

*Horat.*

*Great Brags lessen his credit, who sets forth  
His wares, (to sell them) farr above their worth.*

91

*Carminè tu gaudes, hic delectatur Iambis,  
Ille Bioncis sermonibus, & sale nigro.*

*Heroicks, thou ; Iambics, this ; again,  
Hee, most affects the Comick strong Strain,  
(Full of black salt) that hath a biting vain.*

92

*Singula de Nobis Anni prædantur euntes  
Eripuere locos, Venerem, Convivia, Ludum.*

*Each yeare from us, one thing, or other steales,  
Our wit, strength, mirth, and stomach to our meales.*

93

*— Dirum qui contudit Hydram,  
Notaque fatali Portenta Labore subegit,  
Comperit Invidiam supremo sine domari.*

*Hee, who that hideous Hydra once did tame,  
And with much fatal labour overcame  
Those famous uncouth Monsters, found (at length)  
Envy, a conquest above all his strength.*

94

*Quascunq; aspicias Lachrymæ fecere Lituras,  
Sed tamen hæ lachrymæ pondera vocis habent.*

*Ovid. Epist.*

*My teares have made the blots, which you see heere;  
But yet these teares the weight of words doe beare.*

95 D

*A Nosegay of Flowers.*

19

95 *De Regina Elizabetha.*

Vna loqui te Lingua nequit, quæ laudis opimæ,  
Materiam Linguis omnibus una dabas.

*One Tongue in praise of thy great worth's too weak,  
Which yeelds full matter for all tongues to speak.*

96

Cæpisti meliùs quam desinis; ultima primis,  
Cedunt, dissimiles hic Vir, & ille Puer.

*Ovid. Epist. Deian. Hero.*

*Thy last is worst; thou better didst commence,  
Than thou didst end. (Ah) what a difference  
Between that Child, and this Man, doe I see,  
And how unlike they each to other bee?*

97

Humano Capiti cervicem Pictor Equinam  
Iungere si velit, & varias inducere plumas,  
Indique collatis Membris ut turpiter atrum,  
Desinat in piscem Mulier formosa supernæ,  
Spectatum admissi risum teneatis Amici?

*Hor. Art. Poet.*

*If on a Horse-neck (all with Feathers spread)  
A Painter should set to a Mans round head,  
Then Womans shape, from shoulders to the loynes,  
And thereto a black Porcupiss-rayl conjoynes,  
Could yee (my Masters) chuse but laugh outright,  
At so ridiculous an Antick sight?*

98

Qualem commendes etiam atq; etiam aspice, nè mox  
Inducant, aliena tibi peccata pudorem. *Hor. Ep. l. 1.*

*Beware whom you commend, lest you doe winne  
Your self the shame, that's due unto their sin.*

99

Sint procul a vobis Homines ut Fœmina compti.

*Ovid. Art. Am.*

*These*

*These fine, effeminate, spruce men detest  
Who in their garb, are like nice women drest.*

100

*Est aliquid plenis Pomaria carpere Ramis,  
Et tenui primam deligere ungue Rosam.*

*Ovid Art. Am. li. 1.*

*'Tis something to pluck Fruit from Boughs, top full,  
And with our nail, the fresh Rose-budd to pull.*

101

*Rara tamen menda Facies caret; —*

*ib.*

*That Face is rare, that is in every part  
Exact, and exquisite, to need no Art.*

102

*Anguibus exiunt tenui cum pelle vetustas,*

*Nec faciunt cervos cornua iacta senes.*

*ib.*

*Snakes cast their Age, by casting of their slough,  
By mewing of their Horns, Staggs younger grow.*

103

*Vestra sine auxilio fugiunt Bonæ; carpite Florem,*

*Qui nisi carpus erit, turpiter Ipse cadit.*

*ib.*

*But all your Beauties without help, decays*

*Then crop the Flow'r, which self, els, falls away.*

104

*Excepto quod non simul esses, cetera latus. — Hor. Ep*

*I otherwise am well, save only in this,*

*That I your lovely Company doe miss.*

105

*Accipe quo semper finitur Epistola verbo,*

*Vale.*

*Ovid. Etc.*

*My usuall word, I now to you commend,*

*(Farewell) wherewith I all my Letters end.*

106

*Stulte, quid hæc faris? solatia Rustica damns,*

*Rusticus ipse? (tuis malus es, tibi pessimus ipse.)*

*Mant. Egl. 2.*

*Quam*

*Quam temere in nosmet Legem sancimus iniquam?*

*Horas.*

*Fond foole, thy selfe a Country Swaine ( for shame)  
Against the Country sports, thus to declame?  
(To others badd, but to thy self, much worse)  
How rashly (unawares) oft men discourse  
Against themselves? and (taxing others) wee  
Gainst our own sinns severely doe decree?*

157

*Ah, (Puer infelix) Æstus te major in umbra  
Corripuit, nudam videas ne in fonte Dianam,  
Claude oculos; Blandis nèu des Syrenibus Aurem  
Sors tua Narcisso similis, Narcissus in undis,  
Dum sedare sitim properat, sitim ampliùs; at tu  
Exteriorem Æstum fugiens, intrinsecus ardes.*

*Mantuanus.*

*Unhappy Ladd, thou broylest in the shade;  
Shut thine eyes close, lest thou (by them betrayd)  
Diana naked in the Fountaine see;  
And stop thine eares from Syrens witchery;  
(Narcissus-like) who whilst hee went about  
To quench his thirst, did more encrease his drought  
Amid the waves. Thou, (while thou now dost ween  
To coole thy outward heat) dost burne within.*

158

*Principijs obsta, serò medicina paratur,  
Cum mala per longas convaluere moras.  
Prevent the cause; too late is Physick sent,  
When long delays the Patients strength hath spent.*

159

*Degeneres Animi, Procerum quid quæritis Aulas?  
Dedecus ut vobis, Illis tribuatis honores,  
Qui leivus est, quocunq; modo, nulla esse beatus  
Parte potest; Afini est clytellâ ferre libenter.* *Paling.*

*Degenerat*

*Degenerate Minds, why doe you flock so fast  
To Princes Courts & (by honouring them) to brayd  
Your own dishonour, and your Meanes to wast ?  
Sith, in no wise, hee happy can be said,  
Who is a servant (in what kind so ere)  
'Tis for an Ass, (that's born and bred a jade)  
Submissively, a slavish pack to beare,  
And willingly, bee bored through the eare.*

## 110

*Serviet æternum, qui parvo nesciet uti,  
Cui non conveniet sua Res, ut Calceus, olim  
Si pede major erit subvertet, si minor urget,  
Lætas sorte tua vives sapienter Aristi.* *Horat.*

*Hee still must serve, who little cannot use,  
Whose meanes befits him not, is like to shooes,  
Which run awry (if wide) & pinch the foot (if strait),  
Aristius, happy live, content with thine Estate.*

## 111

*Sed post Iacturam quis non sapit ? utile non est  
Consilium post facta dari, quod oportuit ante  
Consilium post Facta, Imbres post tempora frugum,  
But after loss, who is not wise ? Counsell  
After, (that should before) comes never well;  
This after-counsell, (when the deed's once done)  
Is Rain on Stubble, when the Corne is gone.*

## 112

*— Pauci quod sinit, Alter amat.* *Ovid.*  
*Few men can well contented bee, to take  
The Refuse, which all others doe forsake.*

*Alter.*

*Not one amongst a thousand Men, will chuse  
This, or that thing, which all men els refuse.*

*Alter.*

*Few thinke so meanly of themselves, to love*

*The*

## A Nosegay of Flowers.

23

The Leavings, which all others disapprove.

113

Nec custodiri, ni velit, ulla potest. Ovid.  
It goes beyond all care, and human skill,  
To keep a Woman chaste, (except she will.)

114

— Neq; enim Lex Iustior ulla,  
Quam necis Artifices Arte perire sua. Ovidius.  
No juster Law, than that, who death devise,  
Should perish by their own self-Art, likewise.

115

Turba gravis paci, placidæque Inimica quieti.  
Martial. Epigr. & optime quadrat. in Iesuitas.

A traytrous Sect, that Enmity profess  
To blessed Peace, and settled Quietness.

116

Milo domi non est, peregre at Milone profecto:  
Arva jacent; mulier non minus inde parit,  
Cur sit Ager sterilis, cur Fœmina fertilis edam,  
Qui fodiatur Ager non habet, uxor habet. Idem.  
Milo's ground's barren, but his wife doth beare,  
(Whilst he from home, a far long journey's gone;)  
He tell, (why fertile shee, they steril were)  
His Wife had all her Tilts, his Grounds had none.

117

Cynthia sola suis miserum mei cepit ocellis,  
Et captum nullis ante cupidinibus. Tibullus.  
I never had of Love the smallest thought,  
Till Cynthia's lovely Eyes mee captive caught.

118

Pascitur in vivis Livor, post fata quiescit.  
Malice in th'minds of Living men is fed,  
But ends (or should end) when the party's dead.  
Fortior

119

Fortior in nobis, nec tam furiosa Libido est,  
 Legitimum finem Flamma virilis habet. *Ovid*  
*Mens Lusts are stronger, (if we them compare)*  
*But not so ramping and impetuous are*  
*As Womens; and (in love) mens love doth tend*  
*Still to an honest, and a lawfull end.*

120

Nec tamen indignum sit vobis cura placendi,  
 Cum comptos habeant sæcula nostra viros. *Id*  
*Well may the women use each meanes and way,*  
*T'indeer their Beauties (better to entice)*  
*When men, (unmanly) now are garish gay,*  
*Trickt, spruce, terse, quaint, nice, soft, all point device.*

121

Vt redivit, itq; frequens longum formica per Agmen,  
 Granifero solitum dum vehit ore cibum :  
 Aut ut apes saltusque suos, & olentia nactæ,  
 Pascua per Flores, & Thyma summa volant :  
 Sic ruit in celebres cultissima Fœmina ludos,  
 Copia Iudicium sæpe morata meum est,  
 Spectatum veniunt, veniunt spectentur ut Ipsæ,  
 Ille Locus casti damna pudoris habet. *Idem*  
*As thick as Ants abroad doe goe and come,*  
*Their grainy Food to forrage, and fetch home :*  
*As swarms of Bees the fragrant Meadows hant,*  
*On Flow'rs, and tops of Thyme to suck provant*  
*So thick to th' Stage the loveliest Lasses go,*  
*That, which to like my Fant'sie scarce doth know;*  
*They there come to be star'd at, and to stare.*  
*The Bane of Modesty these Stages are.*

122

Tempore difficiles veniunt ad Aratra Iuveni;  
 Tempore lena patri fræna docentur Equi.

Ferreus



Ferreus assiduo consumitur Annulus usu

Interit assiduo vomer aduncus Humo ;

vid Quid magis est durum saxo ? quid mollius unda ?

Dura tamen molli saxa cavantur Aqua ;

Penelopen ipsam perites modo ; tempore vinces ;

Capta vides sero Pergama ; capta tamen.

*Ovidius.*

*Time makes the stubborn steers to th' plow submit ;*

*And th' Horses mouth with patience bide the Bit :*

*Continuall use, the Ring of Iron teares,*

*The Earth with use, the crooked Coulter weares.*

*Harder than stone? than water, what's more soft?*

ic Yet *Fliats* are worn, (through waters dropping oft)

(*Yea*) hold but out, *Time* was *Penelope*,

So *Troy*, though long first, yet we taken see.

123

Non credi labor est ; sibi quæque viderur amanda,

Pessima sit, nulli non tua forma placet. *Ovid.*

*'Tis no great paines to get belife ; There's none,*

*(The foulest Franion, and the homeliest loan)*

*But her own Beauty doth so farr approve,*

*As to be worthy of the best Mins love.*

124

Delectant etiam Castas præconia formæ.

*Yea, the most chaste and vertuous, every waies*

*Tickle for joy, to heare when Men them praise.*

125

Illud quod facile est faciles, segnesque tenemus

Quod spe, quodque metu tortit habere juu u,

*We wont to sleight things got with easie paine*

*But hug, what (racket twixt hope, and feare, we gaine.*

126

Tanti eris illis

Quanti tibi fueris.

R  
J

C

I. 1.

*Looke at what value thou thy self dost rate,  
Others of Thee will like wise estimate.*

127

*Ad summum, sapiens uno minor est Iove; dives  
Liber, Honoratus, Pulcher, Rex denique Regum.*

*Horatius.*

*The Wise Man only unto love himself  
Inferior is; from thought of wordly things  
His mind is free; hee Honor hath, and Wealth,  
With Beauty store; yea, hee's a King of Kings.*

128

*Non adeo cecidi (quamvis abjectus) ut infra  
Te quoque sim inferius, quo nihil esse potest.*

*Ovid. in Ibin.*

*Though fall'n, I am not fall'n so low, as Thee,  
Who art more base, than Baseness-self can be.*

129

*Donec eras simplex Animum cum corpore amavi  
Nunc vitio mentis læsa figura tua est.  
I lov'd you, body and soule, whilst you were chaste;  
Now your Base mind, your Beauty hath disgrac't.*

130

*Anglia, Mons, Pons, Fons, Ecclesia, Fœmina, Lani  
England yields store of Bridges, Hills, and Wood,  
Of Rivers, Churches, and Faire Women full.*

131

*Qui miser est aliena suis graviora retractet  
Fortius excipiet quæ mala cunque cadent.  
The wretch, who others greater grief, and mone,  
Can call to mind, gains strength to beare his own.*

132

*Le niter ex merito quidquid patiare ferendum  
Que venit indigne Pœna, dolenda venit.*

*Ovidius.**Deservet*

*Deserved pain, wee can with patience beare,  
But (without cause) to suffer, that bites neere.*

133

*Sit licet in Natos facies aultera Parentum  
Æqua tamen semper mens est, & amica voluntas.*

*Mantuanus. Egl. 1.*

*How ere a Parents Browes be often bent,  
Clouded, and dark; his Looks, Austere and Stern,  
With tender Love, his Heart doth yet relent,  
And to his Child, his very Bowels yern.*

134

*Corpora magnanimo satis est prostrasse Leoni  
Pugna suum finem cum jacet Hostis habet. Ovid.  
When Beasts prostrate, his mercie do'n implore,  
It is enough; The Lyon fights no more.*

135

*Lutherus decimum confecit strage Leonem,  
De clava noli quærere, Penna fuit.  
Luther slew Leo, the last so nam'd of ten,  
With no other weapon, save his very Pen.*

*1. Pasquils at Rome.*

136

*Papa Pius Quintus moritur; (Res mira) tot inter  
Pontifices tantum quinque fuisse pios;  
Fallor ego; nam Nemo pius Res, Nomine tantum  
Pontifices constat quinque fuisse Pios. 2. Pasquil.  
Pope Pius the fift's dead, (or strange) but five  
Amongst so many, pious Popes alive?  
Yet, (now I think on't) pious, in name alone,  
Five were; but pius truly, and indeed not one.*

137

*Formicæ grata est Formica, Cycada Cycadæ  
Et doctis doctus gaudet Apollo Choris.*

*Alciatus Embl.*

C 2

*Crickets*

*Crickets, with Crickets, Ants with Ants commerce,  
And learned Men love learned Mens converse.*

138

*Esse bonam facile est, cum quod vetat esse negatur.*

Ovidius.

*Spight of her heart, and even against her will,  
She must be good, who wants meanes to be ill.*

139

*Non con la Lingua, non con la Dita, } Italian  
Ma con il Piede, morstami la strada. } Prover.*

*Not with thy Finger, me my course bewray,  
Nor with thy Tongue ; (though both good meanes) I  
But with thy Foot before me tread the way, (know,  
And so direct me where, and how to goe.*

140

*Minor esca majorum.*

*Devorat Agucolam Rex ; Regem Tyro ; sed illum  
Vsurator edit ; comedit sed Præsbyter illum,  
Præsbyterum Meretrix ; Mereticem Lena remordet,  
Lenonem Caupo ; Cauponem sed Parasitus  
Illum Sextipedes, Simia Sextipedem.*

*The King the Husbandman ; the Souldier Him ;  
The Vsurer Him wasts, The Priest the Vsurer ;  
The Whore spoiles Him ; the Bard devours Her ;  
Her the Cook spends ; the Parasite Him spills,  
The Louse the Parasite ; the Ape, the Sixfoot kills.*

141

*Nos quoque florumus, sed flos fuit ille caducus.*

Ovid.

*I flourish once, but that flow'r soon did fade.*

Aliter.

*I had a springing Time, but in the Bud  
My flower was nipt, and never came to good.*

142

*Et documenta damus qua sumus origine nati.*

Our

*A Nosegay of Flowers.*

29

*Our very garb, and fashion, will proclaim,  
How wee are bredd, and of what house wee came.*

143

*Nemo me lachrymis decoret, nec funera fletu  
Faxit, quod volito docta per ora virum.*

*None Mee with teares, nor weeping, grace my Hearse  
Inough, that I, in learn'd mens mouths converse.*

144

*Dul Medico & Auvocato,  
Non deve tener Cosa celato. Ital. prov.*

*Hide from thy Leach, nor Lawyer, on no hand,  
Ought of thy Body, or state of thy Land.*

145

*— Hoc si correxeris unum,  
Nullus in egregio corpore Nævus erit.*

*In all thy faultlesß shape amend but this.  
No blemish is, no, not one haire amiss.*

146

*Et sua spicula Apes, & sua spicula Amor.*

*Both Bees, and Love, have either of them Darts;  
One, stings the finger, th'other woundeth Hearts.*

147

*Militat omnis Amans, & habet sua Castra Cupido.*

*Lovers are Souldiers (in their kind of wars)  
And Cupid hath his Camp, as well as Mars.*

148

*Non minor est virtus, quam quærere parta tueri.  
To Keep, is no lesse Vertue, than to get.*

*Alias.*

*To keep a state's as great-good Husbandry,  
As 'twas in Him, the state at first to buy.*

C 3

149

149

Luxuriant Rebus Animi plerumque secundis  
 Nec facile est æqua commoda mente pati. Ovid.  
*Mens minds (most what) do surfet in their Bliss,  
 When Fortune fan's them with a friendly gale  
 In our Prosperity, so hard it is  
 To beare an even and an equall sayle.*

Distichon in Idem.

*Mens minds, most what, surfets in too much Bliss;  
 So hard, to ballance our desires, it is.*

150

Quis furor est quæ Nocte latent in Luce fateri,  
 Et quæ clam facias Facta referre palam?

Ovid. Art. Amand. lib. 2.

*What madness is't to shew what Night hath hid,  
 And tell by Day, what in the Night you did?*

151

O si non adeo Puer implacabilis esset  
 O si se facilem misero præberet Amanti  
 Me foret in toto nullus fælicior orbe.  
*Oh, were he not so very nice and coy,  
 Oh, would he to my Love lend gentle Eare:  
 None can recount the joyes I should enjoy,  
 Ne in the world, as I, none happy'r were.*

152

Fistula dulce canit volucrem, dum decipit Auceps. Ovid  
*The Fowlers pipe sounds sweetly, all the while  
 He layes his Nets, the poor Bird to beguile.*

153

Tollit ovem de fauce Lupi persæpe Moloßus  
 Ereptamq; suo ventre recondit ovem.

*Godfrey, Prior of Winchester  
 against an Abbot that dealt thus  
 with his Monks.*

The

*A Nosegay of Flowers.*

31

*The Dog oft free's the Sheep from the Wolves pow'r,  
And rescu'd, then himself doth her devour.*

154

*Nec laus, nec probitas, nec honor superare puellam  
Sed veneris vitium vincere, Laudis opus;  
Vis melius sapiens, melius vis strenuus esse  
Si venerem superes, istud & istud eris.*

*Gyraldus Cambrensis.*

*No Honor is't, no Honesty, nor Praise  
To conquer a weake Wench; but Venus, hee  
Who conquer can, deserves to bear the Bayes:  
Wouldst thou more wise, then, and more fortaill be  
Master thine owne venerous Lust: This is  
The only way to be both That, and This.*

155

——— *Deus nobis hæc otia facit.*

*Virgil. Eglog. 1.*

*Almighty God (of his meer grace) hath blest  
Mee, with this peacefull Ease, and blessed Rest.*

156

*Verum inter alias tantum caput extulit urbes  
Quantum lenta solent inter viburna Cupressi. Ibid.*

*Shew o're all Cities, doth her Head enhance,  
As the tall Fyrr-tree o're yong-tender plants.*

157

*Impius hæc tam culta Novalia miles habebit?  
Barbarus has segetes?*

*Shall the rude-godless Souldier have (ay me)  
These wel-plow'd tilth's? or shall some barb'rous slave,  
Of these rich crops, the bounteous Harvest have?*

158

——— *En, quò discordia Cives,  
Perduxit miseros; en queis consecimus Agros.*

C 4

(Lo)

Lo, here (by our own discord and debate)  
 What endleſſ miſeries doon us await :  
 Lo, now deer Countrymen for whom we have  
 Sow'n all our grounds; and with ſuch care them ſave.

159

Et jam ſumma procul villarum Culmina ſumant  
 Majoreſque cadunt altis de Montibus umbræ.

And now far off the village Chimneyes tall  
 Smoke high; & longer ſhadows from the mountains fall.

160

Vivunt Carmine infani Poetæ ;  
 Si nugæ adimas fame peribunt,  
 His mendacia ſunt opes & Aurum ;  
 Fingunt quæque volunt; putantq; palmam  
 Mentiri bene, glorioſiorem ——— *Pasquil.*

*Theſe paltry Poets all, on Verſes feed;  
 They'd ſtarve, if 'twere not for their fooleries;  
 Their lying, is to them, in Riches ſteed :  
 What ere they fancie, that they doe devize;  
 And worthy deem themſelves, the palm to gain  
 When they the loudeſt Lyes, can finely ſaign.*

161

O curas hominum, heu quantum eſt in Rebus inane?  
*Perſius.*

*(O Cares of Men) oh how great vanity  
 Is there in all things underneath the ſkie ?*

162

Non eſt Nocens  
 Qui ſponte non eſt nocens. *Seneca.*

*Hee rather ſeems to ſuffer than do ill,  
 Who thereto is forc'd againſt his will :  
 ſo Tarquins ſaſt, can no aſperſion caſt  
 On Lucrece-honour; but ſhe ſtill is chaſt.*

*Conſen-*



163

Consentientes & Agentes

Pari Poena puniantur.

*Seneca.*

*The Actors both, and they who doe consent  
Deserve like share of equall punishment ;  
So Theeves, and their Receivers (without whom  
Few Theeves would be) the Laws like pain addoom  
With like severity; so Iustice deales  
With Traytors, and with him, who them conceales.*

164

Vbi Cadaver, ibi vultur:

Vbi Thesaurus, ibi Animus:

Vbi Dolor, ibi Dignus:

Vbi Amor, ibi Oculi.

*Where Carrion is, there Vultures still resort :  
Where a mans Treasure is, ther's still his Heart :  
So where the pain is, there the Hand doth ly ;  
And where the Love is, there still rowls the Eye.*

165

Placet tibi factum Mitio ? non ; si

Queam mutare ; nunc cum nequeam

Æquo Animo fero.

*This fact (friend Mitio) doth it please thee ? No,  
If any meanes to helpe it I did know :  
But (now I see the matter is past cure)  
I must perforce, with patience it endure.*

166

Non pudet vanitatis ?

Minime ; dum ob Rem.

*Terio the Bard is Terence.*

*Art not asham'd of thy base Rascallry ?*

*No, not a whit, so I may gain thereby.*

C

Ter

167

Terror hic est hominum; quique hunc  
Gerit est Agamemnon.

*This Verse was ingraven on  
Agamemnons Sword.*

*This Sword, of Men, the terror is, and feare;  
And Agamemnon's Hee, that doth it beare.*

168

Invidus alterius Rebus macrescit opimis.

*The Envious Man, consumes and pines himself  
Through grief, to see his Neighbour thrive in wealt.*

169

Quem feres?

Si patrem non feres.

}

Terentius.

*Whose fair perswasion wilt thou care to heare?  
Or whose grave-sharp Reprovements wilt thou beare?  
Whose Passions, Weakness, or Infirmity  
Wilt thou forbear, and patiently pass by,  
If not thy Father? and thy Fathers hast?  
By whom, thou to this Light begotten wast.*

170

AMORE,

MORE,

ORE,

RE.

*On these four Wheels, gear Hymens Chariot runs  
To wit, on Love; on sweet Conditions;*

*On Beauty next; and then the fourth, on Wealth:  
Some (though the least some) march for Loves deer self;  
For vertuous Manners, some their match do make;  
Some marry only for brave Beauties sake;  
And some, (the greatest some) for Wealth do wed:  
For, be seee we're so bravely born and bred,*

*Imbellished*

(Imbellished, in all, and every part  
With all the Gifts of Nature, and of Art)  
Yet if the Gifts of Fortune shee do want,  
(Though many seem, as Suters, her to hant)  
Scarce one, yet as a Husband doth her woo;  
But all her Court, her Honor to undo.

The whilst, her Neighbour (who hath neither Birth  
Nor Breeding, Face, nor Favour) and a Dearth,  
Suffers of all those qualities, and worth,  
Which wont a womans person to set forth,  
A wretched witherd Mortling, and a piece  
Of Carrion, wrapt up in a Golden Fleece;  
Yet, for her Riches sake, and golden store,  
Her Imperfections, all are giulded o're,  
And shee is flockt, and su'd unto of all,  
And all before this filthy Idoll fall;  
And every one doth strive and do his best  
Of this seale prize, to couzen all the rest;  
And praises, infinit on her bestow,  
As th'only Paragon on earth; but so,  
That they be-ly her to her very face,  
(Never bethinking how they thus disgrace  
And damn themselves with Oathes and Lyes) to gain  
Her, who (but for her wealth) they would disdain  
T'accompany, to kiss her, or to touch,  
And wouldeven loath, and scorn her, all as much  
As to make one, amongst that turdy sort,  
Who the Town-stewes, in their Night-carts export.

371

Simia quam similis turpissima Bestia Nobis.

How neer these filthy Beasts, these ugly Apes  
Resemble Men, and women in their shapes,  
Specially now, when (like stud-Forrest Mares)  
All Men and Womens Fronts ly hid with haire.

372 Fac

Fac periculum in literis, fac in Musicis, fac in  
Gymnafijs, fac in Paleſtra, quidquid ſcire æquū eſt,  
Adoleſcentulum ſolertem dabo. *The praiſe of*

*Terence his Gentleman (young Pamphilus.)*

*Try Him in Learning; Him in Muſick try;  
In Wraſtling, and in all Activity;  
In Fencing, Vaulting, Leaping, and Running,  
(He warrant him) Hee inſight hath, and cunning  
In every manner Art ye reckon can,  
That doth beſeem a right bred Gentleman;  
A full compleat, accompliſh'd youth Hee is,  
And ſuch, as unto whom nought comes amiſs.*

multa rogare : rogata tenere : retenta docere :  
Hæc tria diſcipulum faciunt ſuperare Magiſtrum.

*Much Asking; then faſt holding what we ask;  
Then what we hold, to teach; This threefold taſk  
(Daily, and duely kept, and practis'd well)  
The Schoſter brings his Maſter to excell.*

Virgo dum Intacta manet, tum chara ſuis  
Tum grata Puellis

Sed cum amiſit polluto corpore florem

Nec Pueris jucunda manet

Nec chara Puellis——

*Whiſt Virgins, ſportleſs, pure, untouch'd remain,  
And ſafe preſerve their ſacred Chſtity,  
They Love and Honor of their ſex do gain,  
And are indeer'd to their whole Family:  
But, once they ſuffer their ſlow'r of Maydenhead  
Be cropt, or toucht, or in leaſt ſort betrayd,  
No longer lov'd, no longer honour'd,  
But odious prove to all, both Man, and Mayd.*

*Jupiter*

175

*Iupiter admonitus nil efle potentius Auro  
Corruptæ pretium virginis ipfe fuit ;  
Dum merces aberat, durus Pater, Ipfa fevera  
Ærati Postes, ferrea turris erat ;  
Sed poftquam fapiens ad munera venit Adulter  
Præbuit Ipfa cujus, & dare juffa dedit.* Ovid.

*Jove (well aware of th' pow'r of Gold) became  
Himfelf the price, that did corrupt the Dame ;  
Whilst no gifts stir'd, her fire was fowr, ſhe ſtrange,  
Bar'd with braſs poſts, within an Iron Grange :  
But when the Letcher once to Gifts doth fall,  
The Haggard ſtrait turns head, and ſtoops to's call.*

Alias.

*But, once the crafty Lecher gives her Gold,  
She to him yields, and doth what ere he would.*

176

*Poeta cùm primum Animum ad ſcribendum appulit  
Hoc ſibi Negoti credidit ſolum dari  
Populo ut placerent quas feciſſe Fabulas.* Terent.

*Soon as the Poet once apply'd his mind,  
And ſet himſelf to write, his chiefeſt aym  
( To which, he deem'd, his duty did him bind )  
Was, that the Comedies which he ſhould frame  
Might pleaſe the world, and gaine a generall  
Acceptance ; and be plauſible to All.*

177

—— Facies exorat Amorem ;

*O Facies oculis inſidioſa meis.* Ovid.

*Your face even woo's, and doth to Love perſwade,  
Oh falſ-fair Face, that haſt mine Eyes betrayd.*

178

*Non facit ad mores tam bona forma malos.* Idem.

So

*So foul Conditions to so fair a Face,  
Mis-seeming is, and doth you much disgrace.*

179

**Pacuvius** was the best, and the most Ancient Tragedian that ever wrote in Latin: Some few small Fragments of him are yet extant: Hee made his own Epitaph before hee dyed; which, for the great Modesty thereof, Agellius lib. 1. cap. 25. hath thus exprest:

Adolescens etsi properas, hoc te saxum rogat,  
Vt se aspicias, deinde quod scriptum est, legas;  
Hic sunt Poetæ Pacuvij Marci sita  
Ossa. Hoc volebam, nescius ne esses; Vale.

*Epitaphium Pacuvij.*

*Youth, stay, for all thy hast, first view this stone;  
Then it intreats thee, reade what's writ thereon,  
Here ly Pacuvius Bones. This I thee tell,  
To give thee only a hint hereof; Farewell.*

180

O fragilis nimium, innumerisque obnoxia vita  
Casibus; omnium brevis atque incerta recedens  
Fumi instar; nunc hic moritur, nunc Ille; hodie tu  
Cras ego; sic demum paulatim extinguimur omnes.

*Oh Mans frail state, to nameless Accidents  
Prone, his life short, (like smoak) soon fleeting hence:  
Now this, now that man dyes; then Thou; next, I.  
So, by degrees, wee, one, and one, at last, all dy.*

181

Timet timentes

Metus in Authorem redit.

}

Seneca.

*Tyrants, who stik their people over-aw,  
And Rule with Rigor, and with harsh command,  
The Summum Ius, and Title of the Law  
Exacting with their sword still drawn in hand,*

The

## A Nofegay of Flowers.

39

The meanest flave and Paisant in their Land  
Dread not so much, their cruell Tyranny,  
As they againe of them in fear do stand;  
Full of distrust, and doubtfull jealousy;  
So proves their fear to be reciprocall,  
Whilst they fear all, who feared were of all.

Safe they themselves in no place ever find :  
The earth may swallow them, on which they tread :  
A Fly may stifle them, and stop their wind,  
A Boul't from heaven in pieces dash their head:  
Poyson may mix together with their Bread:  
The Physick (for their health) may prove their bane  
By Friends, and Servants, at their Tables fed,  
Or their own Children, they may soon be slain :  
So Fear on th' Authors Head doth still return  
Like dust, which we against the wind do spurn.

182

Odi profanum vulgus & arvo.      *Matial. Epigr.*

I the prophane rude multitude disdain,  
And from my Book, do bar it, By, and Main.

183

An celebi vita Conjugium }      *Palingenius*  
Sit melius ——— }      *in Leo.*

—— Vxor sæpe superba est  
Litigiosa, ferox, demens & adultera sæpe ;  
Adde quod & gravis est Natorum sollicitudo  
Nunc morbo ancipiti languent, nunc Lumina vitæ  
Intempestivo sublatis funere linquunt, &c.

*Whether Single life be better  
than Wedlock.*

A Wife's oft proud, curst, strifesull, dogged, mad,  
& devillish scould, of Life and Body, bad:

Add

Add hereunto, how great the Charge and Care  
 Of Children (th' yearly Fruit of Mariage) are;  
 Now languishing with this ; now that disease,  
 And now untimely death doth on them cease :  
 Crown-girls for Husbands, and their portion call ;  
 Oft they prove gracelesß, and to folly fall,  
 And stain their Family ; as oft the Sons,  
 To Thieving, Whoring, and to Roring runs,  
 Or prove stark Fools: Beside, the mary'd state  
 A Bondage seems, in all true estimate.  
 The maryed Man, his Manners now must change,  
 (Bound by th' heel) from home he must not range ;  
 He now no more abroad must ruffle it,  
 His youthfull Courage he must now submit,  
 His stragling Iourneys he must now give ore  
 From Town to Town, nor proul from dore to dore  
 Night after night, on Wenching : But he now  
 To a grave-strict course of life his mind must bow ;  
 And to'th Main Chance now have a heedfull Eye,  
 It not impayr'd be, by Ill Husbandry,  
 But still his stock to e'ek, and greater make,  
 Lest Poverty his old Age overtake.

But (though these things be true) better seems me  
 That All in holy Wedlock joyned be,  
 Following wise Natures Rule, who doth provide,  
 (As is in Birds and Beasts exemplifi'd)  
 The Males still with the Females to abide  
 To propagate ; and then with equall pain  
 And pleasing mutuall Labor, both sustain  
 And feed their Brood : their Kind thus to revive,  
 And to the worlds end it preserve alive ;  
 For (sith all Crearures, naturally, by kind,  
 To copulation, pronely are inclin'd)



*A Man without a Wife must needs do worse;  
For, say, he be not quite consum'd with Whores  
Nereth'less, 'twill grieve him to the heart, to think  
That all's goods, (got by his own sweat and sink)  
Anothers Child must them inherit all:*

*Besides, when thou art sick, or old, who shall  
Tender, or help thee, or thee comfort lend?  
Will thy rich Kindred, Brothers, or thy Friend?  
Nay, but (thy death expecting every how'r?)  
Thy Goods and Substance they in hope devour,  
And long to see thy Corps on the Beare spread;  
So they, thee living lov'd, to spoyle thee dead:*

*And, all, thy gold, not thee love, and admire:  
Oh beastly Rage! oh infamous desire,  
And thirst of having, which the world infects  
Like th' plague of Leprosie, who now respects  
Justice? or who doth vertue not disdain,  
Where nere so little hope appears of gain?  
All, Goodness scorn, for profit sake, and wealth,  
Yea, Gain more pow'rfull is, than Life it self;  
Now piety and Falth, submit to Gold  
All shame; and Lawes of God and Man are sold.*

*Wheras a Wife her Parents will forsake,  
Her Country, and Religion for thy sake,  
To live with thee for ever, and thee breed  
A plenteous off-spring from thy fruitfull seed,  
Between you to create, and multiply  
A new Nation (as 'twere) and family  
To help, and wholly apply her to thy will:  
The good, or harm of Both's, Both's good or ill;  
Yee, Eithers danger, your own danger make,  
And in each others profit, pleasure take;  
Weakned Age, or sickness shew beguiles  
Thy woes with sweet discourse; and other whiles  
Cheers*

Cheeres up thy heart with kind and loving words ;  
 Adviseth thee, releeves thee ; and affords  
 To watch ; and early and late thee looks unto ;  
 And (what no servant will) will for thee doe :  
 Thy Children all, both your mixt flesh and bone ,  
 And models of you twaine now being growne,  
 Will cherish thee, and with all reverent care,  
 And dutie towards thee themselves will beare :  
 And (when time comes) when thou must cease to be,  
 Thou wholly shalt not die ; but in thy Grave  
 A second life in them shalt seeme to have :  
 But some (of Whores uncertaine Bastards bred)  
 Rather beget, then lawfull Wives will wed.  
 I, nor their course, nor their discretion praise,  
 A Wife a portion to her husband payes :-  
 A Whore nought brings; she kindred brings & friends,  
 This, nought but Hate and Enemies attends :  
 With safety she, and credit is maintain'd,  
 Nought save disgrace, and danger's by this gain'd ?  
 She, faithfull, fast ; this faithlesse, falsely deales,  
 And all, she close can light upon, she steales ,  
 Which she layes up against a ranie day,  
 If chance at last, she should be turn'd away:  
 So thine owne Goods (if thou maintaine a Whore)  
 In deed are Her's, thine onely in name, no more.

184

Multa diuq; tuli, vitijs patientia victa est  
 Cede, fatigato pectore turpis Amor.

Ovid.

Much have I borne, and long my patience lyes,  
 All vanquisht by thy tricks, and villanies,  
 Lewd lustfull love, which worried hast my Heart,  
 I charge thee, in the name of God, depart.

185 Sci.

185

Scilicet asserui jam me, fugiq; Cathenas  
Quære alium pro me, qui velit ista pati.  
*I have scap't thy Chaines, and freed my selfe from  
Some else now seeke, to jade instead of me. (thee,*

186

Define Blanditias & verba potentia quondam  
Perdere; Non ego sum stultus ut ante fui. *Ovid.*  
*Curse on thy flatt'ring tongue; cease, more to cast  
The witchcraft of thy words away in waste;  
Thy villanies have made me wise; no more  
So very a Foole am I, as heretofore.*

188

Vicinus, & domitum pedibus calcamus amorem;  
Et quæ non puduit ferre, tulisse pudet. *Idem.*  
*The day is mine, and conquer'd Love I scorne,  
And blush (what I blush not to beare) t' have borne,*

189

Non ego ne pecces, cum sis formosa recuso,  
Sed ne sit misero scire necesse mihi.  
*Ovid to his Mistres.*

*I barr thee not, being fair, to play the Whore,  
But loath the while, to stand to hold the door.*

190

Non peccat quæcunq; potest peccasse negare  
Solaq; deformem culpa professâ fact. *Ovid.*  
*A Papist in the first verse, in the  
second, against auricular  
confession.*

*They never sin, who can their sins outface,  
For sinners, onely sins confest disgrace.*

191

Nunquam minus otiosus quam cum otiosus,  
Nec minus solus, quam cum solus.

*Th:*

*The active spirited man whose working brain  
No minuts lets of Time to passe in vain  
Is ne're lesse idle, than in idlcnesse;  
Nor, (when hee's most alone) alone then les.*

191

*Sæpe tulit Lassus succus amarus opem.  
O, t hath a bitter Medecine brougth relief,  
Vnto the Patients malady and grieve.*

192

*Luſtantur peſtusque leve in contraria ducunt  
Hac Amor, hac odium ; ſed puto vincet Amor.*

*Ovid of his Miſtreſſe,*

*Love, and Hate ſtrive, and rack my Heart, this way  
And that ; But Love (I thinke) will get the day.*

193

*Odero ſi potero, ſi non, Invitus amabo,  
Nec Iuga Taurus amat, quæ tamen odit habet ;  
I'll hate her (if I can) or if not ſo  
(Albe't againſt my will) I'll love her tho ;  
So Yokes moſt hatefull to the Oxen are,  
Yet are they forc'd, what they moſt hate, to beare.*

194

*Nequitiam fugio ; fugientem forma reducit,  
Averſor morum crimina, Corpus amo.  
Her tricks I flee, me backe, her Beauty prayſe,  
I Loath her Manners, but her perſon praiſe.*

195

*Sic ego nec ſine te, nec tecum vivere poſſum,  
Et videor voti, neſcius eſſe mei.  
Thus, can I live without, nor with thee well,  
And which of theſe to chuſe, I cannot tell.*

196

*Aut formoſa fores minus, aut minus Improba vellem  
Non facit ad mores, tam bona forma malos. Ovid*

*I would*

*A Nosegay of Flowers.*

45

*I would thou wert less fair, or els less base ;  
Foul manners suit not with so fair a Face.*

197

*Fata merent odium ; facies exorat Amorem,  
(Me miseram) vitijs plus valet Illa suis.  
Her deeds do merit scorn, her face craves Love ;  
Her worth (ay me) her faults doth still improve.*

198

*Qui alterum incusat probri ipsum  
Summe le intueri oportet ———  
Who other's Faults doth tax, must chiefly see  
That all be found at home, and himself free.*

199

*Qui non vetat peccare  
Cum potest jubet Seneca.  
Who can, and will not any ill withstand,  
In silence seem, that evill to command.*

200

*Omnē operam Gregibus Pastorē impendere oportet.  
Nil superest oti. ———*

*Mantuan. Egl. 6.*

*A Shepherd wholly must his Flock intend,  
Norest hath he, nor Idle how'rs to spend.*

201

*———Laudabile Carmen  
Omnem operam, totumq; caput (Silvane) requirit  
Idem.*

*To frame prayse-worthy Verses, is a Task,  
A mans best wits, and utmost Art will ask.*

202

*Omnia hæc nosse, salus  
Est Adolescentulis. ——— Terentia.  
Tis safe for Youth to know all villany,  
(The better to avoyd, and from it fly.)*

203

Noli iudicio tenebroſi accedere vulgi  
 Haud magis atq; pecus verum agnoſcentis.—*Palin*  
*Consent not with the multitude who know,*  
*No more then Beasts, why they do so, or so.*

Les Grandeurs, les Honneurs, les Richesses aussi  
 Sont te dieu que chacun cherche en ce monde icy  
 Des hommes plus rusez ce qui est d'Avantage  
 N'est qu'aux potesses Nyais un Appast de langage  
 De tous ces beaux discours du Cies du fea, da l'Ay  
 Du Centre de la terre, & de la haute Mer ;  
 Je n'ay qu'un seul Plaisir au frui & de ceste terre  
 Ou Je depite dieu & luy, & son tonnerre  
 Qu'ay Je affaire de luy, de son Ciel, de sa lay ?  
 Y'a il aucun dieu qui soit plus grand que Moy ?  
 Qu'il face de son Ciel que l'eau sur moy degoute  
 N'ay Je pas pour Logis ma grande & forte voure ?  
 Soit qu'il face sur Moy force gresse tomber  
 Soit qu'une guiles il me unelle tremper  
 Il ne me blesse rie'n ; Je ne m'eu fay que rire  
 Cor dedeus mon chasteau, soudain ie me retire :  
 Ou vivant plaisamment Je gausse tout le Iour  
 Ame moquer de luy, ou faire l'Amour  
 Ou l'aschauffe le Cœur de ma haute poitrine  
 De quelque bon Brovet de une sovesve Cuisine  
 Oeilladant devant moy le meilleur, le plus Beau  
 Soit d'un Agneau rosti, out soit d'un jeune veau  
 Soit de quelque chapon, ou d'autre gilier, ore  
 En me ruant soudain sur luy Je le devore.

Puis ayant la boyssou du tout amon soubaît  
 Je me moville au dedans de doux & fort bou lai'et  
 Que si l'oy Jupiter tonner dessus ma teste  
 Je scay bien come luy faire tolle tempeste

Mais fi doler fur moy vient nu vent d'Aquilou  
Veut afprement piquant, roydiffant & felou  
D'un fouffle redouble a force & groffe haleine  
Pour covrir & blanchir d'une Neige la plaine.  
Qu'ay Je affaire de luy, Je ne fors point dehors  
De belles douces peaux Je me couvre le corps,  
Et prez d'une beau clair feu reposant auffi n'ay Je  
Cure de veut mordant, ne de la froide Neige  
Quant au refte, Il faut bien que la terre à foyfon  
M'apporte (uneille ou non) force fruiets eu fayfon  
Pour nourrir mes troupeaux, qu'e autre Je n'immoie  
Que au plaisir de mon ventre, & dema Pance molle.

Le plus grands de mes Dieux e l'unique plaisir  
Que Je pren au manger, & boire a mon defir  
Auffi eft ce te dieu, & le feul bien en fomme  
Que cherche le mondain, le prudent, & fage homme;  
De ne fe fancier, voire d'aucure Loy  
Qui nous peut chagriner & nous mettre en efmay  
Auffi ay Je pieza deboulé de vicietse  
Ceux qui mettoient icy les humanis eu diftrefse,  
Par leur diverfes Loys; car taut que Je feray  
En lieffe & plaisir a jamais Je vivray.

*The Atheist, under the Person of Polyphamus King of Sicily, described by Homer and Euripides, much to this purpose and manner; speaking and vinting himself. Translated thus out of a French Copy.*

*Greatness, Riches and Honors, these be they  
To whom (as Gods) the worlds Wise Men do pray,  
What's more, are Theames for tongues of simple Fools;  
Sea's, Ay, and Fire, to prate of in the Schools.*

*In th' Earths sweet Fruits, I all in all delight;  
 Where, I both God himself, and's Thunder sight;  
 Sith, what is Hee to Mee, his Heaven, or Law?  
 Can greater God, than I, Mee over-aw?  
 If from his Clouds his water drops do show'r,  
 I shrowd Mee in my vault, (as in a Tow'r)  
 And when his boystrous Rayns, and Hayl do fall,  
 They hurt Mee not; I ly and laugh at all,  
 For strait, I to my Castle Me withdraw,  
 Where I injoy my self, and spend the day  
 In jeering Him; or with my Wenches play,  
 Or rowz my frolick Heart within my brest  
 With lusty Vyands, in my Kitchin drest.*

*I on my Table set with princely Fare,  
 (Capons, Lamb, Veal, and daintiest Fowl) do start;  
 Then like a Nyas-dragon on them fly,  
 And in a trice devour them greedily;  
 Then, down my throat I luscious Liquors swilk,  
 And bathe my stomacks inside with sweet Milk.*

*If Iove Mee with his Thunder think I amaze,  
 I the like Thunders can against him raise;  
 If Boreas, his rude Northern Blasts do send  
 (That Heaven and Earth in sunder seem to rend,  
 And all the world in candid snow do clap)  
 In soft warm Furs, I Me all ore do wrap:  
 A fig for all their Bug bears, I abide  
 Still within doors, fast by the Fiers side:*

*For Winds, nor Frost, nor Snows, care I a fart:*

*And (as for all things els) spight of her heart,  
 The Earth each season from her foyson shall  
 Me Fodder yield, to feed my Flocks withall,  
 Which I for daily sacrifice preserve  
 On th' Altar of my pamp'rd Panch, to serve;*



For, I (of all gods els) mine greatest think.  
 That pleasure which I joy in meat and drink;  
 Yea, all this worlds sage Wise men it so deem,  
 And, as their only God, and Good esteems,  
 Caring for nought, save how they lawlessly,  
 Free from all cares, and grief, may live and dy.  
 And, as for mee, (Manger, who ere gain sayes)  
 In pleasures, mirth, and ease, Ile ravle forth my dayes.

207

Canus rogabat Laidis noctem Myron,  
 Tulit repulsam protinus.

Causamque sensit, & caput fuligine  
 Fucavit atra, candidum.

(Idemque vultu; crine, non idem Myron)

Orabat oratum prius:

Sed Illa formam, cum Capillo comparans

Similemque, non ipsum rata,

(Fortasse & ipsum) sed volens & ludo frui

Sic est adorta callidum:

Inepre, quid me quod recusavi rogas

Patri, jam negavi tuo. *Anson: locus falsissim.*

Old Myron did of last full Lays crave

One nights repast; shee scornfull, him denies.

He finds the cause, and like a crafty Knaves,

His milk-white Locks in rable colour dyes.

And thus disguis'd, his first suit doth revy:

Shee, face, with hair comparing, did him find,

If not the same, yet so like poi'nomy,

That shee prepar'd to fool him in his kind.

And thus the subtle doer'd doer'd deride:

(Fond Gull) tis the last tning, I tby Dad deny'd.

208

Fæmina nulli bona est; Vel (si bona contigit ulli)

Nescio quo fato, Res mala, facta bona est.

D

No

No Woman's good; or, if good may be said,  
I know not how, a bad thing, good is made.

207

Chi marita per Amore,  
Di Nocte ha piacer, di Giorno dolore.

*Proverb. Itall.*

Who wed for Love, have sorrow all the day,  
But nights in pleasure, sweetly passe away.

*Aliter.*

Who takes a Wife, meerly for Loves delights,  
Hath Turtle's dayes, and Philomela's nights.

*Aliter.*

Who, for pure Love alone, doth chance to wed,  
Sigh's at his board, and laugh's when hee's in bed.

208

Bella Famem, Pestemq; Fames, Mortalibus affert,  
Est igitur Bellum pejus utroque Malum :  
Omega nostrorum Mors est, Mars Alpha malorum  
In Bello distant, Omega, & Alpha parum.

*Iohn Owen Epigr. lib. 1.*

Famin breeds Pestilence, Warr doth Famin breed,  
So Warr, them both in illnes doth exceed.

Mars, our Alpha : Mors the Omega is  
Of all our woes, and wretched miseries.

Thus then wee see, how slender odds in Warr  
Betwixt our Alpha, and Omega are.

209

Si proluxa facit sapientem Barba, quid obstat  
Barbatus possit, quin Caper esse Plato ?  
If a long Beard a grave-Wise Man can make,  
Why may wee not a Goat for Plato take ?

210

Roma Orbem domuit; Romam sed Papa subegit,  
Viribus Illa suis, Fraudibus Iste suis :

*Quam*

Quanto Isto major Lutherus, major & Illa  
 Illum Illamq; uno qui domuit Calamo?  
 Inunc Alcidem memorato Græciamendax  
 Illius ad Calamum ferrea clava Nihil. *pasquil.*  
*Rome tam'd the World; The Pope did Rome subdue,*  
*Shee, by fine force; Hee, by devices trim:*  
*How great was Luther then? who overthrew*  
*Alonely, by his Pen, both Her, and Him:*  
*Go, Lying Greece, vaunt thine Alcides still,*  
*His Iron Club's a Rush, to Luther's Quill.*

Owen Epigram.

*The Heaven's praise, is it's mobility;*  
*The Earth's commend'd for her Constancie,*  
*All, for Shee steddy holds her firm estate;*  
*Sith Phillis then, doth nought pricipitate*  
*With Nature of the Earth.*  
*This is the cause Marinus still doth call*  
*Phillis, Divine, and all Cœlestiall.*

211

Vino Forma perit; vino corrumpitur Ætas.

*Ovid. de Rem. Amo. lib. 2.*

*Excess of Wine, Beauty and Youth consumes,*  
*And taints with Dropsies, and with rotten Rheum's.*

212

Pœnitet Ingenij, si quid mihi, pœnitet Artis.

*Ovidius.*

*My Wit, if Wit I any have, or Art;*  
*If e're it did offence to any give,*  
*I now repent, ev'n from my very heart,*  
*And for the same, unfaignedly do grieve.*

213

Avertor morum Crimina; Corpus amo.

*Ovid, of his Mistress Corynæ.*

*I love her Person; But her Manners hate.*

D 2

214

214

Floribus Austrum

Perditus &amp; liquidis immisi fontibus Apros.

Virgil. Aegl. 1.

*My Flow'rs Keeper the South wind I have made,  
And to the Boare, my Christall Stremes betray'd.*

215

Pro molli Viola, pro purpureo Narcisso  
Infelix lolium, & steriles dominantur Avenæ.

Aeglo. 5

*Sted of the soft nap't velvet Violet,  
And Daffodillies sweet (in purple di'd)  
The ungracious Thistle, now there growes unset,  
And the base Bramble, with his prickly side.*

216

Cùm poteram recto transire Ceraunia velo,  
Vt fera vitarem saxa monendus eram;  
Nunc mihi Naufragio quid prodest dicere factò,  
Quà mea debuerat currere cymba via. Ovi  
*Ere those Ceraunian Mountaines I did passè,  
Of perillous Rocks, I to be warned was:  
But, shipwrackt once, to tell me what avail'd,  
Where my misguided Barke should safe have say'd.*

217

Aurea Nobilitas, Luteam si vestiat ollam,  
Non ideo sequitur, hanc minus esse lutum.  
*A pot of earth (though goodly gilded o're)  
Is still but durt, no less then t'was before.*

218

Sic iterùm, sic sæpe cadunt, ubi vincere aperte  
Non datur insidias, armaq; recta parant.  
*Tis usuall, where the Lyons skin doth faile,  
To have recourse unto the Foxes taile.*

219 Ovi

219

Omnia fi perdas, famam fervare memento  
Qua ſemel amiſſa, poſtea nullus eris.  
*Though all be loſt, yet thy good name preſerve,  
Which loſt, thou ſhalt but as a Cipher ſerve.*

220

Heu quam difficile eſt crimen non prodere vultu.  
*How eaſie 'tis (alacke) even by the Looke,  
To reade a fault, as plaine as in a Booke.*

221

Munera crede mihi capiunt hominesque deosq;.  
*Ovid Ar. Aman.*  
*Gifts and Rewards (beleeve me) doe ſurpriſe,  
Both gods and men : and Bribes can blind their eyes.*

222

Pannorum veterum facile contemnitur uſus,  
Non ſic concilium Poſthumiane ſenum.  
*Godſery prior of Wincheſter.*  
*Uſe of old clothes, wee in contempt doe hold,  
But muſt not ſo, the Councell of the old.*

223

Pius Puſſator plerumque invenit  
Quod timerarius Scrutator, invenire non poteſt.  
*The zealous Knecker ſtill diſcernes a doubt,  
Which the raſh Scrutinift can nere find out.*

224

Quis furor eſt, quæ nocte latent, in luce fateri,  
Et quæ clam facias facta referre palam.  
*What madneſſe i' ſt, to tell what night hath hid,  
An d blab abroad, what you in private did.*

225

Conſule de gemmis, de tinſta murice lana,  
Conſule de facie, corporibuſq; diem ;  
Nocte latent mendæ, vitioque ignoſcitur omni.

D 3

Scatter

54 *Fasciculus Florum: or,*

*Scarlet, and Gems, the Face and Body trie,  
And judge by day-light: for small spots are hye  
And all faults (pardon'd) in the night doe lye.*

226

*Pedo Albin. Ovanus, in praise of Mæ-  
cenas, favorite to Augustus.*

*Omnia cum possis tanto tam charus Amico,  
Te sensit nemo posse nocere tamen.  
Though all in all thou couldst with thy great Friend,  
Yet it to no mans hurt did ever tend.*

227

*— nam tu sub Principe duro  
Temporibusque malis ausus es esse bonus.  
Ovid. ad Pisonem.*

*'Tis no God 'have mercy, in an honest Age  
Under a veruious Princes patronage;  
But thou in rugged times, and in the Raigne  
Of a hard prince, thy Goodness dar'st maintaine.*

228

*Scire volunt omnes, Mercedem solvere Nemo.*

*Juvenal Sat.*

*It would fain learn, and Knowledge most admire,  
But none will pay the learned Man his hire:  
All affect Learning, but none will impart  
One Penny to the maintenance of Art.*

229

*Scilicet ut fulvum spectatur in Ignibus Aurum,  
Tempore sic duro est inspicienda fides. Ovid.  
As yellow Gold is in the fire tryde:  
So, in hard times, true Love, and Faith is spide.*

230

*Cum fueris foelix, multos numerabis Amicos,  
Tempora si fuerint nubila, solus eris. Idem.*

*In happineſſ, thou many Friends ſhalt tell;  
But if the Times prove cloudy, then farewell.*

231

*Aurea ſunt nunc vere ſecula; plurimus Auro  
Venit honos, Auro conciliatur Amor. Ovid.  
This is the right gold Age, for Love it ſelf,  
And Honor now, is got with gold, and wealth.*

232

*Verses of Doct<sup>r</sup> Johnson, Phyſician in Oxford, being  
intreated to make ſome Congratulatory upon the  
Marriage of the two Princes.*

*Quid Calamus prodeſſe meus? Quid linea poſſit  
Elizabetina tibi vel Frederice tibi?  
Ampla & certa vobis ſalus eſt, mihi que Magiſter,  
Hippocrates; ſanis non opus eſt medico.  
What Service may my Pen, or barren Quill,  
Great princes both, Eliza, Frederick,  
Do you, or you? Injoying health at will,  
Both ſafe, and ſound, ne likely to be ſick:  
Maſter of Mee, and my Profeſſion  
Is Hippocrate. The ſound need no Phyſician.*

233

*Pactor, Arator, Eques, Pavi, Colui, Superavi  
Capras, Rus, Hoſtes; Fronde, Ligone, Manu. Vir.  
Iſhepherd, plow-man, knight, have fed, till'd put to flight  
My goats, my farm, my foes, with brows, with plow, with  
might.*

234

*Fingere qui non viſa poteſt, comiſſa tacere qui nequit  
Hic niger eſt, hunc tu Romane caveto.*

*Who things, nere ſeen, can ſaign, and ſecrets tell,  
This is a devill; bay not with him, nor ſell.*

*Aliter.*

*Who Leazings ſaign, and counsell do'n diſcloſe,  
Theſe are all black, have nought to do with thoſe.*

D 4

235

235

Omnibus esse Lupis licet in Regione Luporum.

*In Woolfland, where wolves only beare the sway,  
All may be wolves, where's none to say them nay.*

236

In sublime volans tenuem sæcat Aera Falco  
Dum pascuntur humi, Graculus, Anser, Anas.

*Alciatus in Emblem.*

*The tottering Falcon, cuts the subtile Ay,  
And proudly clambers to her haughty pitch,  
Whilst Choughs on earth for wormes still poring are,  
And Ducks and Geese, ly mudding in each Ditch.*

237

Medæ statua est, Natos quid credis Hyrundo ?  
Fer alias, vide'n mactet ut Ipsa suos ? *Borbonius.*  
*This is Medæ's Tombe: Why, Swallow, here  
Dost thou thy young ones trust? Them hence convey:  
Dost thou not see how her own Children deer,  
With her own murtherous hands her self doth slay.*

238

Frigoris impatiens, patiens operisque famisque,  
Ecce rudes Afinus dat rudis ore sonos. *Alciat. Em.*  
*Of cold impatient, patient of thirst and pains,  
Lo, the rude Ass, his throats rude brayes forth strains.*

239

Pulchrè Comæ, pulchro digestique ordine frondes,  
Sed fructus nullos, hæc Coma pulchra gerit.  
*Fair Leaves, and Boughs; in order goodly green,  
But no fruit bear, as goodly as they becom.*

240

Quam male inequales veniunt ad Aratra Iuvenci  
Tam premitur magno Coniuge Nupta minor. *Ov.*  
*It goes the plough, drawn by unequal steers:  
So Man, and Wife, of different Birth, and Years.*

*Crede*



241

Crede mihi rara est, quæ non sit Adultera, quando  
Legitimus fraudata Thoro sua gaudia perdit  
Saltem Animo, si non concessum est corpore peccat  
Labitur in vitium vitio irritata voluntas.

*Trust mee, tis rare, shee proves not whorish, who  
Doth (couzen'd) lose her loyes of lawfull Bed.  
At least, in mind, though shee no action do,  
Shee lustfully to sinning is misled.  
Sith when as Sin doth once the will intice  
Eftsoones the will, doth slip into that vice.*

242

Semper eris pauper, si pauper es (Æmiliane)  
Dantur opes nullis, nunc nisi divitibus.

*Once poor, and ever (Æmilian) thou must be  
Rich gifts, to none now, but the wealthy see.*

243

————— *Civilia Bella.*

Gesturi, metuunt ne non cum sanguine vincant.

*Lucanus.*

*In Civill wars, Men, in their deadly mood  
Fear, lest their conquests should be without Blood.*

244

Hos ego Versiculos feci: tulit alter honores:

Sic vos, non vobis, mellificatis Apes:

Sic vos, non vobis, nidificatis Aves:

Sic vos, non vobis, vellera fertis oves:

Sic vos, non vobis, fertis aratra Boves.

*Imade these Verses: others had the praise:*

*So Bees, not for your selves, yee Honny make:*

*So Birds, yee Nettle, not for your own sake:*

*So Sheep, not for your selves, ye Fleeces wear:*

*So Bulls, not for your selves yee Yokes do beare:*

D 5

35

245.

Si mihi quem cupio, cures, Mildreda, remitti,  
 Tu bona, tu melior; tu mihi sola soror:  
 Sin, male cessando, detines, vel trans mare mittas,  
 Tu mala, tu pejor; tu mihi nulla soror.

*Mildred, if whom I wish, you send mee home again,*

*My good, my better; my sole Sister be:*

*But if o're Sea, you send, or trifling, him detain.*

*My bad, my worst; no Sister, you to mee.*

These four Verses were made in Latin by Missis Killegrey, to her Sister Mildred (wife to the old Treasurer Cecil) to intreat her to cause her Husband to be kept from being sent Embassador into France.

*These two were old Sir Anthony Cooks Daughters,  
 and were excellent Schollers in Latin and Greek,  
 in Prose, and poetry.*

246.

Impastus stabulis sævit Lupus; ubere captos  
 Dilaniatq; ferus miseris cum matribus Agnos.

*Reusnerus de Tyranno.*

*The hungry Wolfe doth break into the Fold,*

*And teares and ravageth both young and old;*

*Devouring merciles, the little Lambs*

*As they stand sucking th'udders of their Dams.*

247

Quàm Platanus rivo gaudet, quàm Populus unda,  
 Et, quàm limosa, Canna palustris, aqua,  
 Tam Venus otia amat: qui finem quæris Amori,  
 Cedit Amor rebus, res age, tutus eris. *Ovid.*

*As plain-tree, Rivers, Popler, loves the Flood,*

*And fenny Reed, the stony Mire, and Mud,*

*So Venus, floatb: wouldst win of Love the Field?*

*Work, and prevail; Love doth to labour yield.*

148

Si nisi quæ facie poterit te digna videri,  
Nulla futura tua est, nulla futura tua est. Ovid.  
None, if but shée, whose face may merit thee,  
Must be thy wife, thy wife must ever be.

249

Natura fieret laudabile Carmen an Arte  
Quæsitum est; Ego nec sine divite vena  
Nec rude quid profit video Ingenium; alterius sic  
Altera poscit opem Res & conjurat Amice. Horat.  
'Tis question'd, whether Art or Nature frame  
The better Vers; I say, that neither Wit  
Which wanteth wealth, did ought, which ere became,  
And willeß wealth, doth profit nere a whit:  
So mutually, my Friend, they Both indeed  
Each others help do'n, even conjure and need.

250

Qui pote plus urget, Pisces ut sæpe minutos  
Magnu' comelt, ut Aves enecat Accipiter. Ovid.  
As great Fish eat the Fry, so Men of Pow'r  
The Poor oppress, as Hawks do Birds devour.

251

Pauper eget Gemmis, Cereali munere dives,  
Sed cum egeant Ambo, Pauper egens minus est.  
The Poor want wealth, the Rich want Ceres gift;  
But, sith both want, the Poor can better shift.

252

Asperius mihi est humili cum surgit in altum:  
No Arrogance nor Insolence; like his,  
Who from base Birth, to Greatness raised is.

253

— Ingenuas didisse fideliter Artes  
Emollit mores; nec sinit esse feros.

Ovidius.

1720

253

*With faithfull paines to learne ingenuous Arts,  
Doth mollifie, and tame our stubborne hearts.*

254

*Ipse decor recti, facti si præmia desint  
Desinit, & gratis pænitet esse probum.  
Even vertue selfe, without due recompence,  
Growes slacke, and gratis Honesty repents.*

255

*Imptis quod libris tibi Bibliotheca referta est  
Doctum & Grammaticum te (Philomuse) putas :  
Hoc genere, & chordas & Plectra, & Barbata corde,  
Mercator hodie, cras Cytharædus eris.*

Mart. Epigr.

*Cause of thy full fraught Book-booke-Library,  
Thou deemst thy selfe a learn'd Grammarian ;  
As well thou maist, if Strings, Harps, Lutes thou buy,  
Of a Merchant, prove a rare Musician.*

256

*Curia pauperibus clausa est, dat census honores,  
Census Amicitias, Pauper ubiq; jacet.  
The Court shuts out the poore; wealth honour gaints,  
And wealth wins friends, the poore each one disdain.*

257

*Parvula si tentes superadiecisse pucillis,  
Idquæ frequens peragas, magnus cumulatur acervus.  
Little to little if thou try to add,  
And doe it oft, huge heapes may soone be had.*

258

*Nescio qua natale solum dulcedine captos  
Allicit, Immemores nec finit esse sui.  
Our native soyle, tickles us with a kind  
Of strange delight, and still runs in our mind.*

259 Non

259

Non bene conveniunt, nec in una sede morantur  
 — Majestas & Amor. *Ovid de impari conjugio.*  
*Love and Majesty hardly ever well*  
*Accord, ne peaceably together dwell.*

260

Corpus opes, animam, consortia, fœdera famam  
 Debilitat, perdit, necat, odit, destruit, aufert.  
*Of luxurious Intemperance.*  
*Body and Soule, Wealth, Friendship, Faith, good name.*  
*It weakens, wasts, slaies, hates, spoyles, quite doth*

261

Nec quæ præterijt cursa revocabitur unda.  
 Nec quæ præterijt Hora redire potest  
 Utendum est Ætate ; cito pede labitur Ætas,  
 Nec bona tam sequitur, quam bona prima fuit.  
*Ovidius.*

262

*Nor can the Houres past retorne againe,*  
*Ne can recalled be the passed Flood :*  
*Use time, for time with swift foot runs amaine,*  
*Ne (as the first) is after time so good.*

263

Tu qui hinc transferis, sta, perlege plura,  
 Sum ut eris, fueramq; quod es, pro me precor ora.  
*An Epitaph on an old Toomb.*  
*Passenger, stand, reade ; I am as thou shalt be,*  
*I was such as thou art ; O pray for mee.*

264

Fortior ad venerem quo sit quoq; prælia clerus  
 Famineoque Gregi longe sit charior, omnes  
 Papa jubet summo crines de vertice radi :  
 Redditur ætate affectus sic masculus Anser,  
 Utiles ad venerem vultus de vertice plumis.

*The*

*That Priests to Lechery more strength might have,  
And more to Women acceptable be,  
The Pope enjoins them all, their crowns to shave;  
So Huswives pluck their Ganders aged head,  
That hee more lustily their Geese may tread.*

265

*Alleviat Corpus Coitus, moderamine sumptus  
Quibus fit licitus; quibus non, valde nocivus.  
Et Genus & Formam Regina Pecunia donat.* Hor.  
*Be shee as foul as Sin, as base as Earth,  
To her Queen Mony, Beauty adds, and Birth.*

266

*Terra salutiferas Herbas, eademq; nocentes  
Nutrit, & urticae proxima saepe Rosa est.* Ovid.  
*The Earth, both soveraign herbs, and banesfull brings;  
So, close oft to the Rose, the Nettle Springs.*

267

*Si tuus ad solem statuatur Nasus hyante,  
Ore bene ostendas dentibus hora quora est.*  
*Sir Thomas More Epigr.*

*If open mouth'd, thy Nose to the Sun did stand,  
Wee by thy Teeth, the boures might understand.*

268

*Rara Avis in Terris nigroq; similima Cygno  
Foemina casta volat.*

*A Bird, like sable Swan, as strange and rare  
A chaste Wife is, if Young shee be, and Fair.*

269

*—Magnum Iter ascendo, sed dat mihi Gloria vires,  
Non juvat ex facili lecta, corona Iugo.*

*Propertius.*

*My Journey's high, but Glory makes mee mount,  
A Crown too easie gain'd, I nought account.*

270

*Eheu intuta manet undique debilitas.*

*Alciatus Emblem.*

*The Poor, like Cock-boats tost 'twixt wind and tyde,  
Are seldom safe; but wrong'd on every side.*

271

*Parva necat morfu spaciosum vipera Taurum.*

*A Cane non magno sæpe tenetur Aper. Idem.*

*A Viper small, the Bull to death can hire,  
And a small Dog, o'come the Bore in fight.*

272

*Veritas temporis Filia.*

*Let none despair, though long they down are cast;  
Ne none presume, in Ill to persevere:  
Sith, though Time long do travell; yet, at last,  
Shee's brought to Bed of Truth, her daughter deér.*

273

*Bis venère novem Juvenes ad Mænia nostra.*

*Ex alijs huc ad Nos rediere Locis;*

*Conspicui Forma pariles, Florentibus Annis*

*Attamen his minime par decor Oris adest.*

*Nil est egregiæ quod dicas deesse Cohorti*

*Quam quod non potis est, edere Lingua sonos;*

*Non Illis vox est; sed secum quinque sodales,*

*Ducunt; ex his verba loquantur habent:*

*Submoto nullum dicunt Interprete verbum*

*Orbe sed est toto gloria magna virum.*

*Riddle my Riddle.*

*Eighteen Young Men here at our City Wall,*

*From Forraigne parts, to us returned are,*

*All goodly fair; in years, all Peregrall,*

*Though, 'bout the Mouth they be not all so fair;*

*You cannot say, wherein this lovely Train*

*Perfection want, save that they cannot speak:*

*Voice*

64 *Fasciculus Florum* : or,

*Voice they have none; But with them doe remaine  
Companions five, who helpe their Organs weake,  
With words at will, that else all speechlesse bin,  
But all together endlesse glory win.*

274

*Multorum manibus grande levatur onus.*

*A beavie Load that passeth one mans might,  
With helpe of many hands, is made full light,*

275

——— *Non omnibus Annis  
Omnia conveniunt.*

*All Fashions for all ysaes not fitting be,  
VVhat well with Youth, with Age will not agree;  
All things, both sexes will not well beseme :  
This Her becomes, that would disfigure Him,  
And that with credit may a man besir,  
VVhich shames a woman, by the doing it.*

*Let each degree, and sexe then walke the path,  
VVhich Nature, and their present Fortune hath  
Them chalked out, and still hold punctually  
This comely Law of faire conveniencie ;  
Which all Estates of Man, and Womankind  
Doth (or should) to their good behaviour bind :  
So Youth, like Youth ; and Age like Age shall bene,  
And either Sexe distinguishr rightly seene ;  
Each estate in garbe, and habit like it selfe :  
Not Citie VVives (because of their great wealth)  
Like Countesses, nor Kirk-mens Spouses goe,  
With bared Brests, wide ope to common show,  
And fether'd Bevers on their short shorne Manes  
Nor Handy-crafts, whose mean trade them maintains  
To march about the Towne so goodly clad,  
As if they gentlest Birth, and breeding had ;*

Est



*But by this Theame of mine well warned bee,  
That all things doth not with all sorts agree.*

276

*Tu quoque fac timeas; & quæ tibi læta videntur  
Dum loqueris, fieri tristia posse puta.*

*Ovid. 4. de Ponto.*

*Even thou, who now securely seem'st to stand  
With all things prosperous, about thee round,  
Yet fear, and think, in th' turning of a hand  
The waves may rise, and thou therein be drown'd.*

277

*Si Fortuna favet, caveto tolli      } Perian-  
Si Fortuna tonat, caveto mergi— } der.*

*If Fortune shine upon thee, then beware,  
Lest envious Cloud her shining do impeach:  
And if shee thunder once, have speciall care  
Thou be not sunk: So danger is in each.*

278

*Vixq; tenet Lachrymas, quia nil lachrymabile cernit  
Alciatus de Invido.*

*The Envious Man from weeping scarce can hold,  
When Hee naught to be wept for doth behold.*

279

*Tuta frequensque via est per Amici fallere nomen  
Tuta frequensque licet, sit via crimen habet.*

*Ovid. Art. Am. lib. 2.*

*A safe and usuall way hath been' long while  
Vnder the cloak of Friendship to beguile:  
But how e're safe, and usuall it bee,  
'Tis Villany, in the highest degree.*

280

*Omne solum Forti Patria est, ut Piscibus Æquor,  
Vt volucris vacuo quicquid in orbe pater.*

*Ovid. de Fast. 2. lib.*

*The*

*The Valiant Man, each Land, and Countrey's his,  
As th' Ayr, and Sea's, to Birdr, and Fishes is.*

281

*Fertilior seges est alieno semper, in Agro  
Vicinumq; pecus grandius uber habet.  
Still Richer crops grow in our Neighbours Field,  
And still more Milk, their Cattels Vdders yield.*

282

*Sic titulo obsequij quæ mittunt Hostibus Hostes  
Munera venturi præscia Fata ferunt. Alciat. Embl.  
Foes mutuall Gifts, cloak'd with great shews of Love,  
Bide alwaies mischief, and still farall prove.*

283

*Glorior hoc uno, quod nunquam vidimus unum  
Nec potuisse magis, nec nocuisse minus.*

*This was writ by a Poet of that  
time in Honor of Henry the  
2 King of England.*

*In this one thing wee joy, that heretofore  
Wee no one Man have known, who could do more,  
That yet hurt less; none that such power had  
To be exttemely Ill, yet was less bad.*

284

*Quisquis amat dictis Absentem rodere vitam  
Hanc mensam vetitam noverit esse sibi.*

*This Dislick hee caus'd to be written  
over his Table where hee din'd.*

*Who speaks of th' Absent one defaming word,  
Know, I forbid him, comming to my Board.*

285

*Lete procul læti; cernant mea funera tristes  
Non similis toto mæror in orbe fuit;  
Bis septem Natos peperit; bis Pignora septem  
Me miserum, divum sustulit Ira mihi:*

Derigui

Derigui demum Lachrymis, & marmora manant

Sic mihi Mors dolor est, sic mihi vita dolor :

Discite mortales, quid sit turgescere fastu

Et quid sit magnos posthabuisse deos. *Ovid.*

*Baptiste Gy. de Ni. & Aul. Gel. de Numero Filiorum.*

Farewell all joy; yee mournfull souls, come see

My Funerals; no Grief, mine equall may.

I twice seven Children bare; twice seven (ay mee)

The Gods fierce Wrath hath reaved all away.

Now, stiff with teares, I Marble all abide;

So Grief is my death, and my whole life is Grief :

Learn Mortals, hence, what 'tis to swell in pride,

And fight the Gods, in Majesty, the chief.

286

Parce Puer stimulis, & fortius utere Loris.

*Ovid. de Phaetonte. Metam. lib.*

Forbear thy whip, my Boy, and do restrain

Thy ramping steeds with hard, and stronger reign.

287

Qui Hosti minatur, dat quo suo }

sibi telo jugulet ——— }

Who threatens to kill his Enemy, doth put

A Sword in his hand, his own throat to cut.

288

Qui statuit aliquid parte inaudita altera

Aequum licet statuerit, haud æquis fuit. *Plaur. Amph.*

Who hath, one side unheard, a Cause discuss,

Though hee determin just, yet hee's unjust.

289

Vt Corpus redimas, ferrum patieris & Ignem

Arida nec sitiens ora lavabis Aqua :

Vt valeas Animo quidquam tolerare negabis ?

At pretium pars hæc corpore majus habet.

*Ovid. lib. 1. de Rem. Amo.*

Thou

68 *Fasciculus Florum : or,*

*Thou, Fire, and Lancing bid'st for th' Bodies wealth,  
Ne wilt thy thirsty mouth with water tutch :  
And canst think ought too much for thy souls health,  
Which darb the bodies worth excell so much ?*

290

*A Bove majore discit arare minor.  
The Elder Oxe doth teach the Younger, how  
To bend their Necks, and gently draw the plough :  
So strong example is ; as low wheels move  
By motion of the upper wheels above,  
So apt Inferiors are to swerve, or sway,  
As they their Greater see tread forth their way.*

291

*Fortuna multis nimium dedit, Nulli satis  
Et cum possideant plurima, plura petunt.  
Fortune too much hath given oft to many,  
But never yet, enough could give to any,  
So boundless be Mens minds, the more they have,  
The more, unsatisfi'd, they still do crave.*

292

*Ætas prima canit veneres, Postrema tumultus.  
Mans first Age, sports, delights, and pleasures sings:  
His last, of toyls, and tumults only rings.*

293

*Martinus jacet hic ; quasas, si cætera nescis,  
Interea Tumuli, sis memor ipse tui.*

*On Master Martins Monument  
in the Temple Church.*

*Here Martin lyes, if more of Him thou'dst have,  
Enquire ; meane while remember thine own Grave.*

294

*Nomen Amitiæ Barbara Corda movet. Ovid.  
The sacred name of Friendship doth affect  
Most barbarous hearts, it kindly to respect.*

In Zant, right o're the place of Iudgment, this  
Dislick, in Golden Letters written is.

295

Hic locus Odit, Amat, Punit; Conservat, Honorat,  
Nequitiam, Pacem, Crimina, Iura, Bonos.  
*This place doth Hate, Love, Punish, Conserve, do good  
Wickedness, Peace, Vice, the Lawes, unto the Good*

296

Ita dijs placitum est, ut voluptati comes } *Plautus, in*  
Mæror consequatur ————— } *Amphit.*

*It is the Righteous God's most just decree,  
That pleasure should with grief still suited be.*

297

Perfida cognato se sanguine polluit Ales  
Officiosa alijs, exitiosa suis. *Alciat. de Anat.*  
*Convenit in patriæ proditores.*

*The Duck, that faithless Bird, her self defiles  
With death of her own Kindred; thus, the whites  
Officiously to strangers shee doth good,  
Shee doth betray her own deer flesh and Blood.*

298

Quale Manus addunt ebori decus, aut ubi flavo  
Argentum, Pariusve Lapis conjungitur Auro.

*The prince that Wisdom, matcht with Learning has,  
Like polishd Ivory, is to behold,  
And glorious shewes, like Parian Alablast,  
Or Silver, set in sockets of pure Gold.*

299

————— Nec sic inflectere sensus  
Humanos Ediçta valent, quam vita Regentis.  
*Virgil Æn. li. 4.*

*No Lawes, nor Proclamations so do sway  
As Kings own Lives, their Subjects to obey.*

Non

300

Non sic Excubiæ, non circumstantia Pila  
Quam tutatur Amor.

*Not Swords & Spears; not all the Watch & Ward  
So safe the King, as Subjects Love doth guard.*

301

Nec tibi quid liceat, sed quid fecisse licebit  
Occurrat, Mentemq; domet respectus honesti.

*Claudianus ad Commodum Imper.*

*Not what thou mayst do, but think before hand,  
If once a thing be done, how it will stand  
With Equity, and still see, that thy Mind  
Be within Bounds of Honesty confin'd.*

302

Cornibus in Cervum mutatum Aëæona sumptis  
Membratim proprii diripere Canes.

*Anulus in Picia Poesi.*

*Aëæon chang'd into a horned Stag,  
His own Hounds rear him, piece-meale, like a rag.*

303

Turpe est quod nequeas Capiti submittere pondus  
Et pressum inflexo mox dare Terga genu.

*Propertius de Pygmæis Herculem invadentibus.*

*'Tis shame, with such a waight to load thy Crown.  
Which with bent knees, thy back must straight fling  
(down.*

304

Tunc sumus Incauti, studioq; aperimur ab ipso  
Nudaq; per Lusus pectora nostra patent;  
Ira subit deforme malum, Lucriq; cupido  
Iurgiaq; & Rixæ, sollicitusq; dolor  
Crimina dicuntur, resonat clamoribus Æther  
Invocat iratos & sibi quisque Deos.

*By Play, wee are surpriz'd, and open layd.  
Our very hearts, stark naked are display'd.*

Thee

*Then thirst of Gain, and Anger, that foul Sin,  
Quarrels, and Brawls, and carefull Grief slips in;  
All Faults are told, and in an uprore, all  
The angry Gods, do unto witness call.*

*The Mischiefs that accompany  
Gaming, and Play.*

305

— *Nec te Iucunda Fronte Fefellit.*

*Luxuries, prædulce malum, quæ dedita semper  
Corporis Arbitrîs, hæbetat caligine sensus  
Membraque Cyrcæis effoeminat acrius Herbis.*

*Claudianus ad Imperatorem Commodum.*

*That luscious Sin, fair-fronted-Luxury,  
Still a sworn Servant to the Bodies will,  
That with a Mist, doth dull, and stupefie  
The senses, and the Members all doth spill,  
And worst than Cyrces charms effeminate,  
Could nere enchant thy heart with her deceit.*

306

*Ausonius de viro Bono Edylion. 18.*

*Non prius in dulcem declinat Lumina semnum  
Omnia quam longi reputaverit acta diei  
Quæ prætergressus; Quid actû in tempore? Quid non?  
Cur isti facto decus absuit, aut Ratio Illi  
Quid mihi præteritum? Cur hæc sententia sedit  
Quam melius mutare fuit? Miserratus egentem,  
Cur aliquam fracta præsens mente dolorem?  
Quid volui, quod nolle bonum fieret? Vtil- honesto  
Cur malus antetuli? Num dicto aut denique vultu  
Perstrictus quisquam? Cur me Natura magis quam  
Disciplina trahit? Sic dicta, & facta per omnia  
Ingrediens, ortoque vespere cuncta revolvens  
Offensus malis, dat palmam, & Præmia rectis.*

*The*

**The Good Mans daily Practice.**

*The Good Mans Eyes, in sleep do nere relent  
 Till hee recount, how all the day hee spent,  
 What thing hee did to halves; what hee forgot,  
 And what in their due time were don, what not ?  
 Why this work was uncomely ? or why that  
 Senseless, to Reason was repugnant flat ?  
 Why he thought thus, when better 'I was think so ?  
 Why his compassion prompted him to do  
 Some good to that poor man ? why hee did will  
 The thing which was much better him to nill ?  
 Why profit hee to honesty prefer'd ?  
 Or had don any wrong, in Deed or Word ?  
 Why unto Nature hee did more incline  
 Than to Instruction, and true Discipline :  
 So thus araigning all his words and deeds  
 From morning unto night, hee thence proceeds :  
 Griev'd for the Ill, the Ill hee disavowes,  
 And all the Good applaudeth, and allowes.*

308

*At nunc desertis cessant sacraria Lucis,  
 Aurum omnes, victa jam Pietate colunt  
 Auro pulsa fides, Auro venalia Iura  
 Aurum Lex sequitur, mox sine lege Pudor. Prop.  
 The Woods are least; The holy Altars ceast;  
 All worship Gold; Religion's quite decreast;  
 Self-Honesty for Gold is set to sale;  
 The Laws, and shame (grown Lawless) now will sayl.*

309

*Damnosa quid non imminuit dies :  
 (Ætas Parentum pejor Avis) tulit  
 Nos nequiores, mox daturos  
 Progeniem vitiosiore.*

D. 400



*A Nosegay of Flowers.*

75

*Devouring time, what doth it not empare ?  
Our Parents Age, worst-Bird, than which it bred ;  
Hatcht us, worst than it self, likely a far  
Worst Brood, to leave behind us, in our sted.*

309

——— *Pauci quod simit Alter amat. Ovid,  
None, but can like what all Men els approve,  
But few Men can all others Leavings love.*

310

——— *Mukos dabit uxor Amicos  
Gratia sic minimo magna labore venit.  
A Wife brings many Friends ; so with small pain  
And little cost, wee many Favours gain.*

311

——— *Casta est quam nemo rogavit.  
If onely shce, who never temptred was,  
Be chaste, how few this strict account can pass ?*

312

*Non bene succedit Culici Elephantem mordenti  
Nec scarabæo Aquilam sequenti.  
The Gnat thrives not, that bites the Elephant,  
Ne the bold Dor, that dares the Ægle hunt.*

313

*Rursus Amor Patriæ ratione valentior omni.  
The Love, due to our Countrey dear, transcends  
All by-respects, both parents, State, and Friends.*

314

*Causa Patrocinio non bona major erit.  
A bad Cause, justifi'd, is Impudence  
In th' high'st degree; and doubles the Offence.*

315

*Negligere quid de se quisq; sentiat non solum  
Arrogantis est, sed & dissoluti.*

E

The

*The Man that so much common sense doth want  
Not what the world thinks of him, to regard,  
Not only proud hee is, and arrogant,  
But's heart is desperat, dissolute, and hard.*

316

———— Solus usus facit Artifices.

*'Tis only use, and practise makes a Man  
His Craft-smaster, and perfect Artizan.*

317

*Placet inconcessa voluptas.  
pleasures that from our reach are most remote,  
We gaze most after, and most on them dote.*

318

*Animo dolenti non oportet credere,  
& è contra*

*Animo dolenti magis oportet credere.  
There is no heed to take, what discontent  
Men's griev'd minds, in passion wont to vent.  
Yea, rather it deserves our more Belief,  
What sad afflicted Minds speak in their grief.*

319

———— Vincit qui patitur.

*Who can with patience bear their Martyrdom,  
Make it more easie, and so overcome.*

320

*Cernis ut ignavum corrumpunt otia corpus  
Ut capiant vitium, in moveantur Aquæ.  
As standing waters gather mud, and soyle,  
So sluggish Bodies, sloath, and ease defile.*

321

*Ædificare domos multas, & pascere Multos  
Est ad pauperiem semita laxa nimis.  
The broad High-way to Poverty and Need,  
Is much to build, and many Mouthes to feed.*

*These Verses were ingraued upon King Henry the second of England his Tomb, in Frontevaux in Normandy, where hee was buried.*

322

Sufficit Huic Tumulus, cui non suffecerat orbis  
 Res brevis ampla satis, cui fuit ampla brevis;  
 Rex invictus eram, mihi plurima Regna subegi  
 Multipliciq; modo duxq; comesq; fui.  
 Cui satis ad votum fuerant haud omnia terræ  
 Clymata, terra modo sufficit octo pedum  
 Qui legis hæc penia discrimina mortis, & in me  
 Humanæ speculum conditionis habe;  
 Quod potes instanter operare Bonum; quia Mundus  
 Transit, & incautos Mors inopiaa rapit.  
*Whom th' world could not, this Tomb doth hold him all;  
 Small now seems much, to whom much once seemd smal;  
 A King invincible, I Kingdomes gain'd,  
 Dukedomes, and many Earldomes I obtain'd:  
 Whose faterles Mind the whole Earth could not bound,  
 Now's Body takes but up eight foot of ground  
 Weigh Reader, Death's mischances; and in mee,  
 As in a glass, Mans frail Condition see.  
 Do good then, while thou mayst; sith Life doth pass,  
 As in a trance, and Death, us mowes, like grass.*

323

Nam vitij Nemo sine nascitur, optimus Ille  
 Qui minimis urgetur.  
*No Man or Woman's faultles born; they'r best  
 Who with the few'st, and least Sins are possess.*

324

Nonne libet medio ceras implere capaces  
 Quadrivio, cum jam sexta Cervice feratur  
 Hinc, atque inde patens, ac nuda pæne Cathedra  
 Et multum referens de Mæcenate supino

E 2

Signate

signator falso qui se lautum atq; beatum  
Exiguīs tabulis, & gemma fecerit uida? *Juven. Sat. 1.*

*Would it not make a very Saint inveigh  
And hang up Pasquills in each four wend-way,  
To see an arrogant proud Vpstart ride  
Upon a Chair, to all eyes open wide,  
On six mens shoulders born, in pomp, and state,  
Like to Maccenas, that effeminate;  
Who to this Port, and happiness of wealth,  
By signing fals forg'd wils, hath rais'd himself?*

325

Aude aliquid brevibus Gyaris, & Carcere dignum  
Si vis esse aliquid, Probitus laudatur & alget.

*Dare something, if thou wouldst prove eminent,  
Worthy of Gyaros, or Imprisonment;  
For Honesty, in these degenerate dayes  
Cold comfort finds, yet all sorts can it praise.*

326

————— Quis feret istas

Luxuriæ sordes? quanta est Gula? quæ sibi totos  
Ponit Apros, Animal propter convivia natum?

*But oh, the baseness of this Luxury?  
Oh throat, oh gulf, that swallows privately  
By himself alone, a whole Bore, once a Beast  
Deviz'd at first to furnish a whole Feast.*

327

Et quando uberior vitiorum copia? quando  
Major Avaritiæ patuit sinus?

*When were there ever such rank crops of vice?  
When such wide gulfs of greedy Avarice?*

328

Nil est ulterius, quod nostris Moribus addat  
Posteritas; eadem cupient, facientq; minores,  
Omne in præcipiti stetit vitium.

Nought

*A Nosegay of Flowers.*

79

*Nought can our Heyres add to our sins or shame;  
What wee desire or doe; the very same,  
Our Children after us will also doe;  
Vice (head-long high) no higher now can goe.*

329

— Rubet Auditor, cui frigida mens est  
Criminibus, tacita sudant præcordia culpa.

*The faulty frozen-minded Auditor  
Grows red, and sweats about his Heart-strings, for  
Horror of sins, which bosom'd close do ly.*

330

— Tecum prius ergo voluta  
Hæc Animo ante tubas; Galeum serò duelli  
Pœnit.

*Ere Trumpets blast, consider well th'event;  
Once ready arm'd, for present Battell bent  
Too late is then, the Duell to repent.*

331

Ultra Sauromatas fugere hinc liber & glaciale  
Oceanum; quoties aliquid de moribus audent  
Qui Curios simulant, & Bacchanalia vivunt. *Sa. 2. lu.*

*Beyond Sarmatia's frozen Ocean quite,  
I am resolv'd, from hence to take my flight,  
When I heare some dare boast their Holiness,  
Who Curij seem, yet Bacchus-like profess.*

332

Castigas turpia cum sis

Inter socraticos notissima Fossa Cynædos?

*Ibid.*

*Rayl'st thou at filthiness, and vices, which  
Are noted for the common dirty Dutch  
For all socratick Sodomits?*

333

Rarus sermo Illis, & magna libido tacendi  
Atque supercilio brevior coma.

E 3

*Mea*

80 *Fasciculus Florum : or,*

*Men of few words they seem, and silence vow,  
Their head short-hair'd, no longer than their Brow.*

334

—— Sed perores, qui talia verbis  
Hercules invadunt; & de virtute loquuti  
Clunem agitant.

*But they are worst, who others vices beat  
With high Herculean Terms, and words of threat,  
And evermore, to speak of vertue chuse,  
Yet still their unclean Agitation use.*

335

Loripedem Rectus derideat, Æthiopem Albus;  
Quis tulerit Gracchos de seditione loquentes?  
Quis Cælum terris non misceat, & mare cælo?  
Si Fur displiceat verri, Homicida Miloni?  
Clodius accuset Mœchos, Catilina Cerhegum.

*Let Strait, the Crooked; Fair, the Foul deride;  
Who can the Gracchi's Invektive abide  
Against sedition? who would not blend  
Heaven, and Earth? and Seas to Heaven send  
When Milo, Murders; Verres, those that steale,  
And Clodius doth Incontinence appeale?*

336

Nonne igitur Iure at merito vitia ultima fictos  
Contemnunt scauros; & castigata remordent?  
*Shall not the ugliest Sins all blameless been  
To scorn these scaurie, these Saint-seeming men;  
And being beat, to turn and bite agen?*

337

Ad quem subridens, felicia tempora, quæ te  
Moribus opponunt, habeat jam Roma Pudorem  
Tertius è cælo cecidit Cato.

Saty. 2.

*To whom Shee smiling, saith,  
O blessed Age, which so grave Censor hath*

As

*As thee t'oppose th'ill manners of the times,  
Rome now may shame of all her beastly crimes  
Tho her third Cato, fall'n from Heaven is.*

338

— — — — — faciunt hi plura; sed Illos  
Defendit Numerus; junctæq; umbore Phalanges. *Ib.*

*Many are their Misdeds — — —  
But them their number saves, who like a Band  
Of close joyn'd Targets in a Phalanx stand.*

339

Magna inter Molles concordia; non erit ullum  
Exemplum in nostro tam detestabile sexu.  
*In wondrous concord these Men-minions fare,  
But no such tricks in our Sex sampled are.*

340

Dives erit magno quæ dormit tertia lecto  
Tu nube, atque tace; donant Arcana Cylindros?  
De nobis posthac tristis sententia fertur,  
Dat veniam Corvis vexat censura Columbas.

*She may be rich, who with some great rich Man  
Sleeps as his third, together in his bed,  
Learn to keep counsell, and so chuse to wed,  
For costly Jewels come from secreisie,  
Whereas, poor wenches, if wee tread awry,  
With rigor of the Law wee strait are bit.  
So Doves are damn'd; and Carr'on Crows are quit.*

341

— — — — — dedit hanc contagio labem,  
Et dabit in plures; sicut Grex totus in Agris  
Vnius scabie cadit; & porrigine Porci  
Vuaq; conspecta livorem ducit ab uva.

*Others contagious life hath tainted thee,  
As others all's by thee will tainted be;*

E 4

80

*So one scab'd Sheep, the whole flock soon infects ;  
 So Hogs, each other with their Measly specks ;  
 So sickly Grapes, meerly by their affect,  
 With rottenness, the Clusters sound infect.*

342

*Nemo repente fuit turpissimus.*

*Saty. 2.*

*Extremely bad, none on the sudden are.*

*Ibidem in homines effeminatos & turpissimos.*

*Ille supercilium madida fuligine tactum  
 Obliqua producit Acus; pingitque trementes  
 Attollens oculos; vitreo bibit Ille Pryapo  
 Reticulumq; comis auratum ingentibus implet  
 Cærulea indutus scurulata, aut Galbana rafa  
 Et per Iunonem domini jurante Ministro. Saty. 2.*

*That pimp, his Brows, and hairs of's twinkling Eyes  
 With crooked Pencil, in black Fucus dyes  
 This Mynion drinks in Pryapus of Glass,  
 And on his Head a golden Wyer has,  
 O' relayd with his long Perrywig of Hair,  
 Lapt in Skie-colour'd Net-work Cawl, full rare ;  
 Which compass, like indented Targets stand,  
 And bath his Sycophant, ready at hand,  
 By his Lords Iuno, at ev'ry turn to swear.*

343

*Ille tenet speculum, Pathici gestamen Othonis,  
 (Astoris-Arunci spoliū) quo se Ille videbat  
 Armatum, cum jam tolli vexilla Iuberet.*

*Hee, in his hand, a Looking-glass doth bear  
 The dubty Arms, which Bawdy Otho wielded,  
 (Like Astors spoyl) when hee so Turnus yielded ;  
 Wherin himself hee gaz'd, and pickt, and prayn'd  
 stik, e're hee (forth advancing) Battell joyn'd.*

344



344

Res memoranda novis Annalibus, atque recenti  
Hiftoria, fpeculum civilis farcina Belli. *ibid.*

*Strange fure it is, and worth the Memory  
Of fome new Annals, and frefh Hiftory,  
That e're a Looking-glafs fhould be among  
The Implements that unto Mars belong.*

345

O Proceres, cenfore opus eft, an Arufpice nobis ?  
Scilicet horreret, majoraq; monftra putaret  
Si Mulier vitulum, vel fi Bos ederet Agnum ?

*Yee Peers and patrons of our Country deer,  
Needs us a Cenfor, or a prophet here ?  
For, (as more monftrous) would yee ftartle more,  
If that a Woman fhould a Calf have bore :  
Or a Cow, a Lamb ?*

346

——— (O) Pater urbis.

Vnde Nefas tantum Latij's Paftoribus ? unde  
Hæc tetigit (Gradive) tuos urtica Nepotes ?  
Traditur ecce viro, clavis Genere, atq; opibus vir  
Nec Galeam quaffas, nec terram Cuspide pulfus ?  
Nec quereris Patri, vade, ergo, & cede feveri  
Iugeribus campi, quem negligis, &c. *ib.*

*Say, thou great Patron of our City, whence  
Proceeds this fo notorious Impudence  
Amongft thy Latian Shepherds ? Mars, a reed  
Of this prodigious Luft, the Nettle feed ?  
A Man of wealth, and noble Parentage  
Link'd to another Man, in Marriage,  
And thou thy Helmet, never once to fhake ?  
Nor with thy brandift fpeare the earth to quake,  
Nor one complaint to thy great fire to make ?*

B 5

*Table.*

*Henceforth, for thy, that severe Field of thine,  
Which thou now slight'st, for evermore resign.*

347

*Nil Animis in Corpora Iuris  
Natura indulget.*

*But the best is, Nature doth nere incite  
The Mind t'incroach upon the Bodies right.*

348

*Esse aliquos Manes, & sub terranea Regna  
Et Contum, & stygio Ranas in Gurgite nigras  
Atque una transire vadum tot millia Cymba  
Nec Pueri credunt, nisi qui nondum Ære lavantur,  
Sed tu vera puta, &c.*

*Th' Infernall Kingdom, Goblins, ugly Toads,  
Which in the Stygian Lake have their abodes,  
The stretcher, and that single boat, wherein  
Souls, cross the Ford, by Millions, wasted been,  
(Except young Babes, not fit yet to Baptize)  
All, even Children, think them all but Lyes,  
But as thy Creed, do thou them all believe.*

349

*Sed quæ nunc Populi fiunt victoris in urbe  
Non faciunt Illi quos vicimus.*

*But in the victor-People's City be  
Notorious villanies; which they, whom we  
Have conquer'd, never did.*

350

*Aspice quid faciant commercia.*

*Lo, here's th' effect of cursed Company.*

351

*Nam quid tam miserum, tam solum vidimus, ut non  
Deterius credas? horrere Incendia lapsus  
Tectorum assiduos & mille pericula levæ  
Vobis & Augusto recitantes Mense Poetas.*

Sith

*Sith what so poor, so miserable state,  
What place so lonely, or disconsolate,  
But may be deem'd a princely Paradise,  
Compar'd to where wee live, Rapes, Robberies,  
Firing of Houses, and Walls, tumbling down,  
And thousand Mischieves in this wicked town:  
Besides a Crew, in August-soultry times  
Of Horn-pipe Poets, bawl their nasty Rimes.*

352

*Omnis enim Populo Mercedem pendere Iussa est  
Arbor, & ejectis mendicat sylva Camænis  
Invallem Ægeriæ descendimus; & speluneas  
Diffimiles veris.*

Saty. 3.

*Each Tree payes toul, the Muses forth are thrown,  
And the whole Wood the hart, of Beggers grown,  
To those Ægerian Dales, and Caves below  
Unlike to what they were, wee now do go.*

353

*— quanto præstantior esset  
Numen Aquæ, viridi si margine clauderet undas  
Herba, nec Ingenuum violarent Marmora tophum.  
Oh, how more venerable (mee seemeth) were  
The Numen of that place, if (as white're)  
The Margent of the stream were fring'd with grasse?  
How hath the Ranse, and polish'd Alabast,  
The native roughness spoil'd with needles Art,  
Which was more lovely by the thousand part.*

354

*— Quando Artibus inquit honestis  
Nullus in urbe locus, nulla emolumenta Laborum,  
Dum nova canicies, dum prima, & recta senectus  
Dum superest Lachesi quod torqueat, & peditus meo  
Porto meis, dextrum nullo subeunte Bacillo  
Cedamus Patria.*

sid

——— (Sith here's with ke) no place.

For honest Arts, no recompense, no grace ?

Whilst hoary haire, and Age yet first begin,

And Lachesis hath some yarn yet to spin ;

Whilst mine owne Leggs can steddily yet and fraight,

Without a staffe support my bodie's weight,

Ile travell hence.

355

——— Cum sint

Quales ex humili, magna ad fastigia rerum

Extollit, quoties voluit Fortuna locari. Sat. 3.

——— A sordid sort

Of Baselings, such as Fortune (for her sport,

And pastime) raiseth meely from the durt.

356

Quid Romæ faciam ? mentiri nescio ; librum

Simul est nequeo laudare, & poscere ; motus

Astrorum Ignoro ; Funus promittere Patris

Nec volo, nec possum ; Ranarum viscera nunquam

Inspexi, ferre ad Nuptam quæ mittet Adulter

Quæ mandant norint Alij ; Me nemo ministro

Fur erit ; atquæ ideo nulli Comes exeo, tanquam

Mancus, & extinctæ corpus non utile dextæ.

What should I doe at Rome ? I cannot lye ;

To praise a Booke, and beg it fawningly,

I cannot for my heart (if it be bad :)

I cannot promise death of any dadd,

Nor would (if could.) Stars motion I ken not ;

Frogs Entrails I ne're pore upon (God wot ;)

Ne I envie these Others, who are seen

In pandring skilfull messages between,

The Dastard and his Whore : Ne any one

Hath turned Theef, by my perswasion :

This is the cause that I goe forth of Rome,

My selfe alone, at whom no man doth come,

*A Nosegay of Flowers.*

87

*Like a lame Member, or a wither'd Hand  
Vnto the Body, so I uselesse stand.*

357

*Quis nunc diligitur nisi concius? & cui fervens  
Æstuat occultis Animus, semperq; tacendis. (glow  
Who's now in grace, save conscious minds, that  
With some close secrets, which none else may know.*

358

*Nil tibi se debere putat, nil conferet unquam  
Participem qui te secreti fecit honesti.  
He holds himselfe no way engag'd to thee,  
Who thee imparts his honest secrecie.*

359

*Charus erit verri, qui verrem tempore quo vult  
Accusare potest.  
Verres, even hugs, and courts him that hath power  
To bring his life in question every houre.*

360

*——Santi tibi non sit opaci,  
Omnis Arena Tagi, quodq; in mare volvitur Aurum  
Vt somno careas; ponendaq; præmia sumas,  
Tristis & a magno semper timearis Amico.  
Not all the sands, that in rich Tagus creep,  
Ne all the Gold, that tumbles in the deep,  
Let breake one pleasant winke of thy sweet sleep,  
Ne make thee sad at Bribes, that some thee send,  
Ne make thee awesfull to thy potent friend.*

361

*Ingenium velox, Audacia perdita; sermo  
Promptus, & Isæo torrentior.  
Prime nimble wits, but monstrous impudent;  
And tongues more voluble, smooth and eloquent,  
Then selfe Isæus, &c.*

362 Edo

362

— — — — — ede, quid Illum

Esse putes? quemvis hominem secum attulit ad nos  
 Grammaticus, Rhetor, Geometres, Pictor, Aliptes,  
 Augur, Scæmbates, Medicus, Magus; omnia novit,  
 Græculus esuriens, in Cœlum Iusseris ibit.

— — — — — *What manner might do you deem  
 That Man to been? who hither brings with him  
 All Men, and Arts, Grammer, Geometry,  
 Logick, Rhetorick, Physick, Magick, Augury,  
 Painting, Tumbling, Fencing; Hee kens by heart  
 The skill of every Mystery and Art,  
 Say but the word, a hungry Greek will fly,  
 Whip, in a trice, hee's gone up to the sky.*

363

Quid? quòd Adulandi Gens prudentissima—

*What should I tell their monstrous Flatteries,  
 Wherin they'r exquisite, and passing wise?*

364

Hæceadem licet & nobis laudare; sed Illis  
 Creditur.

*These things wee can extoll as well as they,  
 But they'r believ'd, in all, what e're they say.*

365

Natio Comæda est rides? majore cachinnao  
 Concutitur; flet, si lachrymas conspexit Amici,  
 Nec dolet; igniculum Brumæ si tempore poscas  
 Accipit Endromidem; si dixeris Æstuo, sudat;  
 Non sumus ergo pares.

*This Nation naturally's all comical;  
 Smile, and hee'l laugh; laugh, and hee strait can fall  
 To laughter, as hee'd break his spleen in twain:  
 Weep, and hee'l weep, though without grief or pain:  
 Speak*

*Speak but of fire in winter, strait hee shakes,  
And his Rag gown, about his shoulders takes :  
Say you are hot, eftsoons hee gins to sweat :  
The odds between us therefore's very great.*

366

— nam cum facile stillavit in Auren  
Exiguum de Naturæ, Patriæq; veneno  
Limine summoveor; perierunt tempora longi  
Servitij; nusquam minor est Iactura Clientis.

*For having to his open eares instill'd,  
And them with's own, and Countries poison fill'd :  
I out of doors, am instantly thrust forth,  
My long and faithfull service proves nought worth,  
My time's all lost, with loss of Servants old,  
Least loss of all, wee here in Rome do hold.*

367

Divitis hic servi claudit latus Ingenuorum  
Filius.

*The Best Mens Sons, here give priority  
To Rich Mens Servants, when they go them by.*

368

Da testem Romæ tam sanctum quam fuit Hospes,  
Numinis Idæi, procedat vel Numa, vel qui  
Sertavit trepidam flagranti ex Æde Minervam  
Promptus ad Censum; de moribus ultima fiet  
Questio, quot pascit servos, quot possidet Agri  
Iugera, quam multa, Magnaq; Paropside cænat.

*Bring mee a Witness, just as was the Host  
Of Ida's God, come Numa, or hee that lost  
His eyes, to save Minerva's Rood from fire.  
Her first his state, and substance wee inquire,  
Ofs House-keeping, his Servants, and his Land,  
His Goodness is the last thing wee demand.*

369

Quantum quisq; sua Nummorum servat in Area  
Tantum habet & fidei.

*Looke how much coïn a Mans Chest hath in store,  
So much his credit's worth, not one doyt more.*

Iures licet & Samothracum  
Et Nostrorum Aras, contemnere Fulmina Pauper  
Creditur atq; deos, dijs ignoscentibus Iplis.

*So the world censures of the poor  
in all Ages.*

*Sweare thou by all the Samothracean powers,  
And all the sacred Altars (theirs and ours)  
Wee ne're give heed to what the Poor doe sweare,  
Who nor the Thunder, nor God selfe doe feare :  
Such, as (what ere they doe or say) doe deem,  
Because they'r poor, the gods will pardon them.*

Quid quod materiam præbet causasq; Iocorum  
Omnibus hic Idem, si fæda & scissa lacerna,  
Si toga sordidula est, & rapta calceus alter  
Pelle patet, vel si consuto vulnere crassum  
Atquæ recens linum ostendit non una Cicatrix  
Nil habet Infælix Paupertas durius in se,  
Quàm quod ridiculos homines facit.

*Matter of jest, and subject of each scorn,  
The poor Man is ; if thred bare, old, and torn  
His habit been ; If chance his shoos be ript,  
And many a rent in them about be whipt  
With gouty thred, that every stich appeare ;  
Nought is in poverty so hard to beare  
(Unhappy state) as that it doth expose  
A man ridiculous, where ere He goes.*



372

Quis Gener hic placuit censu minor atq; Puellæ  
Sarcinulis impar ? quis pauper scribitur Hæres ?  
Quando in concilio est Ædilitas.

*What Son in Law here pleaseth ? if he be  
Less then the Bride in portion, and degree ?  
Was ever any poor adopted Heire,  
Once call'd to be a privie Counseller.*

373

Haud facile emergunt, quorum virtutibus obstat  
Res angusta domi.

*Vnto preferment here they hardly come,  
Whose vertues are eclips'd with want at home.*

374

—— Sed Romæ durior Illis

Conatus, magno Hospitium miserabile, magno  
Servorum ventres ; & fragi cænula magno,  
Fistilibus cænare pudet.

*But worst, of any place the poor thrive here ;  
House-keeping's chargeable, and very deer,  
And servants Bellies, and the simplest Cates  
Are not maintain'd, but at excessive rates ;  
Yet our poor scorn to eat in earthen Plate, &c.*

375

Hic ultra vires habitus Nitor, hic aliquid plus  
Quam satis est, interdum aliena sumitur Arca,  
Commune id vitium, hic vivimus ambitiosa  
Paupertate omnes ; Quid te moror ? omnia Romæ  
Cum pretio.

*Here's Bravery without Meanes, and here, the most  
Their needlesse waste maintain at others cost :  
This vice here's common (as the high way durst :)  
And wee (I tell thee) of the poorer sort,*

*In all ambitious poverty do live ;  
All things at Rome, are now, for what'l you give.*

376

——— Accipe, & Illud

*Fermentum tibi habes; præstare tributa clyentes  
Cogimur, & cultis augere peculia servis.*

*Take this one piece of Levin more by th' way,  
That wee poor Clients here, are faine to pay  
A yearly Tribute, to each great Mans slave,  
And at our charge, maintain their Buffins brave.*

377

*Vive Bidentis amans, & culti villicus Horti ;  
Vnde epulam possis centum dare Pythagoreis.  
Come take a Fork, and Country life profess,  
And with thine own hands thine own Garden dress,  
Whence on the sudden thou at once mayst feast  
A hundred pythagoreans at the least.*

378

*Plurimus hic Ager moritur vigilando ; sed illum  
Languorem peperit cibus imperfectus, & hærens  
Ardenti stomacho.*

*By over-watching many Men here dy ;  
The cause and reason of their Malady,  
Is unconcocted meat, which broyling lyes  
For want of sleep, and in the stomach fryes.*

379

——— Rhædarum transitus arcto

*Vicorum inflexu, & stantis convicia Mandræ  
Eripiunt somnum Druso, vitulifq; Marinis.*

*Such now with Coaches, rattling in the street,  
And foul-mouth'd rayling Carmen, when they meet  
In th' strangled passages of narrow Lanes,  
That, sooth these uprores would wake Drusus self,  
Or the Sea calves, upon the sandy shelf.*

380

Si vacat officium, turba cedente vehetur  
Dives, &c.

*If any busines forth a rich man call,  
Each man flies off; and yeelds to Him the wall.*

381

Ebrius, ac petulans, qui nullum forte cecidit  
Dat poenas; Noctem patitur lugentis Amicum  
Peleidæ; cubat in faciem, mox deinde supinus  
Ergo non aliter poterit dormire? quibusdam  
Somnum Pixa facit.

*A drunken, lewd, debauch'd, unbeveld slave,  
Except he in his drunken humour have  
Done some man wrong, in one or other kind,  
Is sicke, and rackt, and tortur'd in his mind,  
And all night doth in grieve and sorrow spend,  
(As once Achilles did for his slain Friend)  
Turning and tossing (sometime on his Face,  
And sometimes on his Backe, from place to place).  
And can He else not sleepe? Indeed some Men  
Of such a rugged-rough-heav'd Nature been,  
That they sleep best, when they have swaggard most.*

382

Nil mihi respondes? aut dic, aut accipe Calcem.  
*What? hast no Tongue? or speake, or thou shalt feele  
The churlish Kicke of my disdainefull Heele.*

383

— Libertas pauperis hæc est  
Pulsatus rogat, & pugnīs concisus adorat  
Vt liceat paucis cum dentibus inde reverti.

*And this is all the poor Mans liberty,  
To cry men mercy, still for injury:  
And (being boxt) this speciall favour pray  
I have leave, with some teeth yet to scape away.*

384 Fælices

384

Fœlices Proavorum Atavos, fœlicia dicas  
Sæcula, quæ quondam sub Regibus, atque Tribunis,  
Viderunt uno contentam Carcere Romam.

*Happy our Grand fires, and great Grand-fires sage,  
Bless wee the dayes of that thrice blessed Age,  
Vnder our Kings, and Tribunes Regiment,  
When with one Prison Rome was well content  
When one Bridewell was more than all the ill  
Dispos'd-rude roaring Boyes in Rome could fill.*

385

—— Monstrum, nulla virtute redemptum  
A vitijs, æger, solaque libidine fortis. Sary. 4.

*This Monster, this slavish minded man,  
Whom, from his vice, no vertue ransom can,  
A weakly wretch, in nothing strong, but Lust.*

386

Nemo malus fœlix.  
No vicious person, truly happy is.

387

Sed nunc de factis Levioribus; & tamen Alter  
Si fecisset Idem, caderet sub Iudice morum;  
Nam quod turpe Bonis, Titio, Sejoq; decebat  
Crispinum.

————— But this,  
*And such like Peccadelio-fins of his  
Are not worth speaking of: should any yet  
Save hee, these triviall-veniall Sins commit  
Vnder the Censor's hand, they'r sure to dy.  
What Good Men dare not, in meer honesty,  
Crispians dares, and's magnifi'd therby.*

388

——— Quid Agas? cum dira & fœdior omni  
Crimine persona est.

*How canst thou then contain, or once connive  
At such a villain, so superlative,  
Filthy and beastly, above all degree  
Of vice? Sin self not half so base as Hee.*

389

*Si quid Palfurio, si credimus Armillato  
Quidquid conspicuum pulchrum, ex Æquore toto  
Pes Fisci est, ubicunq; natat.*

*If Armillatus, or Palfurius word  
Wee may believe, what ever rarity  
In any part is found of all the Sea,  
'Tis Checker-work; and (soeth) a Royalty  
Peculiar to his sacred Majesty.*

390

*— Iam Lethifero cedente pruinis  
Autumno, Iam sperantibus Ægris.*

*Now in the end of Autumns frosty cold,  
When Quartan Agues scare both young and old.*

391

*— tunc Picens, Accipe (dixit)  
Privatis majora foris; Genialis agatur  
Iste dies; propera stomachum, laxare saginis,  
Et tua servatum consume in sæcula Rhombum,  
Ipse capi voluit; Quid apertius?*

*Then Picens to the Emperor saith thus:  
Receive (great Caesar) here this Fish from us,  
Too rare, too great for any private Herth;  
This day, let be, 'stead of thy day of Birth.  
Release thy stomach from all courser meat,  
To make new Rome more freely this to eat:  
And feast thy self on this rare Fish of thine,  
Which kept it self of purpose, till thy time,  
And willingly, now offered to be mine:  
Oh, palpable-gross Flattery in grain.*

392

392

— Nil est quod credere de se  
 Non possit, cum laudatur dijs æqua Potestas.  
*Nothing so grosse, but withan open Eare  
 They of themselves beleeve, when they men heare  
 Their power extoll, with prayes peregall  
 (Unto the gods) and by Gods Name them call.*

393

Proceres, quos oderat Ille  
 In quorum facie miseræ, magnæq; sedebat  
 Pallor Amicitia.  
*He deadly hates his Nobles, in whose face,  
 Palenesse of Friendship (miserably great)  
 Sits, and distraction now takes up her seate.*

394

— Quorum optimus atque  
 Interpretes legum sanctissimus, &c. *Pegasus.*  
*A sincere upright honest Man, the best,  
 And lustest-learned Lawyer of the rest.*

394

— Omnia quanquam  
 Temporibus diris tractanda putabat inermi  
 Iustitia.

*How ever in these direfull times, He saw  
 He must deale Iustice weakely, not by Law.*

396

— Venit & Crispi Iucunda senectus,  
 Cujus erant mores qualis Facundia, mite  
 Ingenium, Maria & terras, Populosq; regenti  
 Quis Comes utilior? si clade, & peste sub illa  
 Sævitiâ damnare, & honestum adferre liceret  
 Concilium. *Crispus.*

*Then Crispus follow'd (lovely for his Age)  
 A sweet condition'd peerless personage,*

A 276

*A gracious speech, an eloquent smooth Tongue,  
Humble of mind, as in his Iudgement strong;  
Where is there such a Sociat to be found,  
Fit for the whole Worlds Monarke? if that sound  
And honest counsell mote be entertain'd,  
Or cruell tyrannie (which then so raign'd,  
Vnder that plague, and Monster) lawfull were  
Proceed against, with punishment severe?*

397

*Sed quid violentius Aure Tyranni?  
Cum quo de pluuijs, aut Æstibas, aut nimbo so  
Vere loquuturi, Fatum pendebat Amici.*

*But whats more tender then a Tyrants Eare?  
Which can not brooke of Raine, or Heate to heare,  
Or of a cloudy spring, from his best friend,  
But tis enough to bring him to his end?*

398

—Sed olim

*Prodigio par est in Nobilitate senectus,  
Vnde sit ut malim fraterculus esse Gygantum.*

*Whilome it was a miracle to see,  
An aged Man mongst the Nobility;  
So that much rather would I chuse to be  
Some younger Brother of the Giantry.*

398

*Montani quoque venter adest Abdomine tardus,*

*Montanus*

*Then gan Montanus-dropfie Panch to goe  
(With draffy durt, and greasie Tallow) flow.*

400

*Et matutino sudans Crispinus Amomo,  
Quantum vix redolent duo Funera—*

*Crispinus all with East-Amomus-Rheem  
Sweating enough, two Funerals to perfume.*

401 Omen

—————Ingens

Omen habes inquit magni, clariq; Tryumphi  
Regem aliquem capies; aut de Temone Brytanno  
Excidet Arviragus, peregrina est Bellua, cernis  
Erectas in terga fudes? Hoc defuit unum  
Fabricio Patriam ut Rhombi memoraret & Annos.  
*Fabritius his propheta.*

*Fair thee befall this lucky chance of thine,  
The happy Omen of some mighty Good,  
Or conquest of some Prince of Royall Blood,  
Or great Arviragus before thee shall,  
From his swift British Chariot deadly fall:  
See Sir, the Beast, out-landish is, and strange,  
Marke well the speares, that on his backe do range;  
Yet one thing wants Fabritius us to tell,  
How old, and where this Turbut first did dwell.*

—————Nulli major fuit usus edendi

Tempestate mea, Circeis nata forent, an  
Lucrinum ad saxum, Rutupinovè edita fundo,  
Ostrea collebat primo deprendere morsu  
Et semel adspecti litus dicebat Echini.

—————No man in any time

*More cunning was, in this same Eating-craft,  
Whether from Circe, comes your Oysters draught,  
Or from Lucrinus Rocks, or Rutupine;  
He at first taste, his tallage is so fine,  
Distinguish can; and tell you at first view,  
Vpon what Coast, your Crabs, and Lobsters grew.*

Sic te propositi nondum pudet? atq; eadem mens,  
Vt bona summa putes alienæ vivere Quadra? *Sat. 5.*  
*And*



*And do'st (for shame) yet in thy purpose stick,  
From others Trenchers still thy life to lick?*

404

*Sic potes ista pati, quæ nec Sarmentus iniquas  
Cæsaris ad mensas, nec vilis Galba tulisset?  
Quamvis Iurato metuam tibi credere testi  
Ventre nihil novi frugalius.*

*And canst thou brook these jecres, and bitter taunts,  
Which none of these two scurrill Sycophants,  
Sarmentus, nor vile Galba, would indure  
At Cæsars board? I cannot think it, sure  
(Albe, thou vow, and swear it never so)  
Nought frugall, like the Belly, that I know.*

405

*Hoc tamen ipsum  
Defecisse puta, quod inani sufficit Alvo  
Nulla crepido vacat? nusquam Pons? & tegetis pars  
Dimidia brevior? tantine Injuria Coenæ?  
Tam Iejuna fames? Quin possis honestius Illic  
Et tremere, & fordes tarris mordere Canini?*

*But put the case, that thou hast not enough,  
Even frugally, thy empty Panch to stuff;  
Is there no rocky hole upon the shore,  
No Bridg, no Havell, half broke down, and more?  
Canst swallow meat with so much injury?  
And canst thou rate a hungry meale so high?  
Yet, with more credit, Beg, thou quaking mayst,  
Course Barly-crusts, which to the Dogs are cast.*

406

*Primo fige loco, quod tu discumbere Iussus  
Mercedem solidam veterum capis officiorum,  
Fructus Amicitiae magnæ Cibus; Imputat hunc Rex  
Et quamvis rarum, tamen imputat.*

F

NOB

*Now first mark this; If once Hee thee invite,  
Receive this, as an absolute Requite  
Of all thine ancient service, and long suit;  
Meat, is of all's great kindness, th'only fruit:  
This thy proud Patron bits still in thy teeth,  
And, though it is but seldom, twits thee with.*

406

*Quale coronati Thræsea Helvidiusq; bibebant  
Brutorum & Cassi Natalibus.*

*Such wine as noble Thræseus drank while're,  
And good Helvidius; when as every year  
With Garlands crown'd, to Brute, and Cassius soul  
On their Birth-dayes, they lusty Health's did trow!*

407

*Flos Asiæ ante Ipsum pretio majore paratus  
Quam fuit aut Tulli Censur, pugnacis & Anci  
Ee ne te teneam, Romanorum omnia Regum  
Frivola.*

*But for his page, thy Patron hath a Boy,  
The very Prime-rose of all Asia;  
For whose brave Purchase, hee hath layd more forth  
Than Tullus, or brave Ancus both were worth:  
Yea, in a word, all the seven Kings of Rome,  
Their whole Exchequer would not reach the sum.*

408

*— Nescit tot millibus emptus  
Pauperibus miscere Puer, sed forma, sed Ætas  
Digna supercilio.*

*A Boy that cost so dear, will much disdain  
To come at calling of so mean a swain:  
It well becomes Him; yea, it is allow'd  
Vnto his Youth, and Beauty to be proud.*

409

Maxima quæq; domus servis est plena superbis  
Ecce Alius quanto porrexit Murmure panem  
Vix fractum, solidæ jam mucida frustra Farinæ  
Quæ Gingivam agitant, non admittentia morsum.

*Full of poud Servants, all great Houses be;  
Mark some of these spruce Knaves, how doggedly  
They to thee toss their crusts of broken bread,  
So hard with mould, and being finowed,  
That it quite tires thy lawes; and will admit  
Of no Impression, in the chewing it.*

410

Ipsè venusfrano Piscem perfundit; at Hic, qui  
Pallidus effertur, misero tibi Caulis olebit  
Lucernam; Illud enim vestris datur Alveolis, quod  
Canna Mesipsarum prora subvexit acuta  
Popter quod, Romæ cum Boccare nemo lavatur  
Quod tuos etiam facit a Serpentibus Atris.

*Your Patron's Fish swims in Campanian oyle;  
But in Lamp oyle, thy wither'd worts do boyle;  
For to thy Dish, that only they do fling,  
Which in Mesipsa's Bares they hither bring;  
Whose loathsome savour's such, that none in Rome,  
Will in the Bath, with a Numidian come:  
Yea, such a sent it yields, that it doth serve,  
From Serpents Bane in Aspick to preserve.*

411

———— Namque & tuius, & Fascibus olim  
Major habebatur donandi gloria; solum  
Poscimus ut cænes civiliter; Hoc tace, & esto  
Esto, ut nunc multi, dves tibi, pauper Amicis.

*For in their dayes, more glory did proceed  
By far, from Bouny, and frank-handedness,  
Then from great Titles, and rich Offices:*

F 2

*The*

*This only thing I beg, That thou wilt digne,  
Thy Clients civilly to entertain:  
Do this, and be (as now, most Men of wealth)  
Poor to thy Friends, and Rich unto thy self.*

412

*Duceris planta, velut ictus ab Hercule Cacus  
Et ponere Focis, si quid tentaveris unquam  
Hiscere tanquam habens tria Nomina —*

*Like Cacus, slain by Hercules, so hee  
Will drag thee by the heels, and baffle thee,  
And kick thee (like a base Rogue) from his board,  
If (as thou hadst three names) thou speak one word.*

413

————— Quando propinat  
Virro tibi? sumitq; tuis contacta Labellis  
Pocula? quis vestrum temerarius usq; adeo? quis  
Perditus, ut dicat Regi Bibe? plurima sunt quæ  
Non audent homines pertusa dicere Lena.

*When drinks Virro to thee? when doth hee sip  
The Cup, if once but touch'd with thy base Lip?  
Which of you all's so rude, and Impudent,  
A Health, once to your Patron to present?  
Or say I drink to you, Sir? many things are,  
Which Men in simple Habit must not dare.*

414

*Quadrageinta tibi si quis dens, (aut similis dijs)  
Et melior Fatis, donaret, Homuncio quantus  
Ex nihilo fieres? quantus Virronis Amicus?  
Da Trebio; pone ad Trebium, ni frater ab istis  
Ilibus? O nummi, vobis hunc præstat honorem  
Vos estis fratres.*

*If God, (or some good Man in stead of God,  
Better than Fortune) to thy state should add*

Ten

*A Nosegay of Flowers.*

103

*Ten thousand Crowns, from nothing; oh, how soon  
Of a poor Snake, how great wouldst thou become?  
How deare would Virro love thee then, like Pye,  
And court thee with a deale of Flattery?  
Give Trebius this; That, up to Trebius set:  
Is ought, dear Brother, here, that you can eat?  
Oh Gold, th' art th' Idoll which hee honors thus;  
Thou art his Brother, and not Trebius.*

415

———— Dominus tamen, & Domini Rex  
Si vis tu fieri, nullus tibi parvulus Aula  
Luserit Æneas, nec Filia dulcior Illo;  
Iucundum, & carum sterilis facit uxor Amicum.

*But if thou wouldst indeed be thought a Lord,  
And be thy Patrons King at every word,  
Hee in thy Hall must no Æneas see,  
Ne Daughter, deerer unto thee than hee:  
A Barren wife, welcome, and Friendship wins.*

416

Virro sibi & reliquis Virronibus Illa jubebit.  
Poma dari, quorum solo pascaris odore;  
Qualia perpetuus Pheacum Autumnus habebat  
Credere quæ possis surrepta sororibus Afris.

*Virro, those dainty Apples doth afford  
T'himself, and's fellow Virro's at his Board,  
Which whilst they munch up, thou must be content  
Only to feed upon their fragrant sent:  
Such, no where found, savd' mongst the Phaeacans,  
Whereas perpetuall Autumn ever raigns:  
And such, as for their Beauty, one would swear,  
From those Hesperian Sisters rissed were.*

F 3

417

417

Credo Pudicitiam Saturno Rege moratam  
In terris, visamque diu.

*I deem that Chastity, while Saturn reign'd  
Long visible on Earth, 'mongst Men remain'd.*

418

Quippe aliter tunc orbe novo Cœloq recenti  
Vivebant homines; qui rupto Robore nati  
Compositiq; Luto nullos habuere parentes,  
Multa pudicitiae veteris vestigia forsan  
Aut aliqua extiterant & sub Iove, sed Iove nondum  
Barbato, nondum Græcis Iurare paratis  
Per Caput alterius; cum Furem nemo timeret  
Caulibus, & Pomis, & aperto viveret Horto,  
Paulatim deinde ad superos Astra recessit  
Hac Comite, atque duæ pariter fugere sorores.

*For in the Noage, and the world's new Birth,  
When Men from riven Okes, and from the Earth  
Without all Parents means, did first proceed;  
Man, at least, some slender tracks, indeed  
Some shew of Modesty appear'd in Men,  
Even under Iove, though sickerly, 'twas then  
When love was young, before his Beard was grown;  
E're 'mongst the Greeks, the Custom yet was known,  
To swear by nothers Head; when no man fears,  
The Thief, for's pot-herbs, Apples, or his Pares,  
In's open Orchard, hanging on his Trees:  
But just Astræa to heaven, by degrees,  
And, with her Chastity her self withdrew:  
So both these Sisters, hence together flew.*

419

Antiquum & vetus est, alienum, (Posthume) lectum  
Concutere; & sacrum Genij contemnere Fulcrum.  
*The Custom's ancient (posthumus) and old*

Mn

*Men, with their Neighbors sheets to betoo bold,  
Slighting, without all reverence, or dread,  
The Genius of the sacred Marriage-bed.*

420

*Viderunt primos Argentea sæcula Mæchos,  
Omne aliud Crimen, mox Ferrea protulit Ætas.  
The Iron Age brought forth each others Sin,  
And Whoring did in th' Silver Age begin.*

421

*Certe sanus eras, uxorem Posthume, ducis ?  
Dic qua Typhione, quibus exagitate Colubris  
Ferre potes dominam, salvis tot restibus ullam ?  
Well in thy wits, and sober once thou wast,  
And must thou needs now marry in all hast ?  
Say, what Typhione ? what Furry's snakes  
So frantick, and so Bethlem mad, thee makes ?  
Amongst so many halters. filthy soul,  
Canst thou submit t' a Mistress base controule.*

422

*Quid fieri non posse putas, si Iungitur ulla  
Vrsidio; si Mæchorum notissimus olim  
Stulta maritali jam porrigat ora Capistro  
Quid? quod & antiquis uxor de Moribus, Illi  
Queritur : O Medici, mediam pertundite venam  
Delicias hominis, Tarpeyum Limen adora  
Pronus, & auratum Iunoni cæde Bidentem,  
Si tibi contigerit capitis Matrona pudici.  
What may seem impossible in this Life,  
If any woman will become his wife ?  
If hee, that all his life long, hath been known  
The most notorious palliard in the Town,  
In wedlock now shall halter his Fools head ?  
Yea, and the slave affects such wife to find,  
A rare choice piece, well rew'd in every kind,*

F 4

W wh

*With th'ancient Manners of the wives of old,  
Physicians, on Vrsidius lay fast hold,  
Strike him in th'middle vain ; Oh delicate,  
Delicious, dainty, fine-mouth'd Man prostrate  
Adore Tarpeyus Temple, and likewise  
A guilt-horn'd Heyfer, see thou sacrifice  
To luno-self; if thou be blest, reward  
A modest Matron with her Maidenhead.*

## 426

*Pauca adeo Cereris vittas contingere dignæ  
Quarum non timeat Pater oscula; necte Coronam  
Postibus, & densos per limnia tende corymbos ;  
Vnus Iberinæ vir sufficit; ocyus illud  
Extorquebis ut hæc oculo contenta sit uno.*

*So few the well deserving Women are,  
Who merit Ceres, sacred Fillets wear,  
Whose kiss, the Father, fearless, may receive ;  
Crown the Posts round, with Garlands do the weav;  
The Porch with thick Bay-berry clusters strow.  
Thy Sweet-heart Iberina will I know,  
With one Man be content ; as easily  
Perswade her be contented with one Eye.*

## 427

*Magna tamen fama est Cujusdam Rure Paterno,  
Viventis vivat Gabijs ut vixit in Agro  
Vivat Fidenis, & Agello cedò Paterno ;  
Quis tamen adfirmet nihil actum in Montibus? aut in  
Speluncis? adeon senuerunt Iupiter, & Mars?*

*But in her Father's country Farm, doth won  
A Lass, they say, ebaft as the Morning Sun ;  
Ah, let her live at Gabij, or Fiden,  
'Long as shee liv'd at home, and tell mee then :  
And yet, who dare affirm that in that Hill,  
Those Mountains, and close Caves, was don none ill?*

Hwe



# A Nosegay of Flowers.

107

Were Iupiter and Mars now grown so old?

428

Accipis uxorem, de qua Cytharedus Echyon  
Aut Glaphyras fiat Pater? Ambrosiusq; chorantes,  
Longa per angustos figantur Pulpita vicos  
Ornentur Postes, & grandi Ianua Lauro  
Ut restudine tibi Lentule, Canopæo  
Nobilis Euryalum Mermillonem exprimat Infans.

*Thou wedd'st a Wife, whose sire some Harpican  
Echyon is, perhaps; or Glaphyrus,  
Or the quaint Fidler, spruce Ambrosius.  
Let's in the narrow streets long Scaffolds build,  
Crown wee our posts; and let our Gates be fill'd  
With large broad Branches, and wide spreading-sprays:  
Of lusty Laurel, and Triumphant Bayes,  
To see, at last, the noble Infant ly  
Vnder his Cradle's wreathed Canopy;  
Liker the Fencer, rude Euryalus,  
Than thee, his Mother's Husband, Lentulus.*

429

Immemor Illa domus, & Conjugis atq; sororis  
Nil Patriæ indulgit, plorantes Improba Gnatos  
Utq; magis stupeas, Ludos, Paridemq; reliquit;  
Contempsit Pelagus; Famam contempserat olim  
Cujus apud molles minima est Iactura Cathedras

*Regardless of her House and Family,  
Sisters, and Husband, most unnaturally,  
Her crying Infant's this fallacious Iade  
Forsook, and from her dearest Country straid;  
Tea, and the thing most to be wondered at,  
Shee left the Playes, and Paris self forgot.  
No wonder is, the Sea shee so despiz'd,  
For, shee before, her credit meanly priz'd,*

A 5.

*Alas*

*Which these voluptuous high-fed Minions care  
Not much to lose, ne lost, care to repair.*

430

————— Iusta pericla

Si ratio est & honesta, timent pavidoque gelantur  
Pectore nec tremulis possunt insistere plantis,  
Fortem Animum præstant rebus, quas turpiter audent.  
*If on just cause, such danger be to pass,  
Their hearts congeale with Feare, and Icy cold,  
Their trembling Ankle's scarcely them uphold  
In any Lewdness, stout, and daring, they  
Been as a Lyons is at her prey.*

431

Si Iubeat Coniux, durum est conscendere Navem  
Tunc sentina gravis, tunc summus vertitur Aer,  
Quæ Machum sequitur, stomacho valet; illa maritum  
Convomit, Hæc inter Nautas praudet, & errat  
Per Puppem, & duros gaudet tractare Rudentes.  
*To Sea, if Husbands do their wives request,  
With twenty excuses, they with them contest :  
Tis hard for them, bred up so tenderly,  
Within a Ship, to sayl upon the Sea,  
The troubled Ayre will make their Brains turn round,  
And th' Pumps foul Benck, their Stomacks all con-  
But, who to Sea, doth with her palliard pass, (soud.  
Shee hath an able Stomack, strong as Brass :  
Shee loathes her Husband, but doth nere repine,  
Amongst the Mariners, each meale to dine :  
And on the Hatches, joyes to walk, and stand  
And grasp the boystrous Cables in her hand.*

332

*Qua tamen exurfit Forma? qua capta Inventæ est  
Hippia? quid vidit propter quod Ludia dici  
Sustinuit.*

# A Nofegay of Flowers.

109

Now, what fine ſhape, what Youth? what Beauty  
Inflamed Hippia, and did her enſnare? (rare  
What ſaw ſhee in him worthy, for which ſhee  
Could be content, a Fencer's Trull to be?

433

Præterea multa in Faciem deformia; ſicut  
Attritus Galeæ, medijsque in Naribus ingens  
Gibbus, & acro malum ſemper ſtillantis ocelli.

His Face that is full of deſermities,  
A gibbous Fleſh, doth in his Noſe ariſe:  
His Forehead with his Helmet, all is ſcar'd,  
And a ſalt Rheum, his dropping Eyes hath mar'd.

434

Sed Gladiator erat; facit hoc Illos Hyacinthos  
Hoc pueris, Patriæque, hoc prætulit Illa ſorori,  
Atque viro.

But hee a Fencer is: This doth him make  
A ſecond Hyacinth; For this cauſe ſake,  
Children, and Siſters ſhee forewent, for this;  
Husband and Country ſhee abides to miſs.

435

Optima ſed quare Cæſennia teſte Marito?  
Bis quingenta dedit, tanti vocat Ille pudicam:  
Cur deſiderio Bibulæ ſertorius ardet?  
Si verum excutias, Facies non uxor amatur.

But why then doth Cæſennia's Husband ſay  
Shee is ſo good; ſo vertuous every way  
Shee brought a portion of ten thouſand pound,  
This, why hee calls her good is th'only ground:  
But why then doth Sertorius deſire  
His Bibula, and her ſo much admire?  
Will yee the Truth? The Face, and not the Wiſe;  
Hee loves her Beauty, not her Honelt life.

346

436

Tres Rugæ subeant, & secutis arida laxet  
 Fiant obscuri dentes, oculiq; minores  
 Collige sarcinulas, dicet Libertus, & exi  
 Iam gravis es nobis, & sæpe emungeris exi  
 Ocyus, & propera; sicco venit altera Naso.

*But, have shee once three wrinkles, and her skin  
 Caper, and dwindle; and her teeth begin  
 Be black, and scaly, and her hollow eyes  
 Contracted inward to a lesser size:*

*Her freed man strait bl'speaks her, Mistris mine,  
 Trust up your Trinkets, and your room resign,  
 No more ado; pack, hence, away, be gone;  
 You now to every one are loathsome grown,  
 With often blowing of your glander'd nose,  
 Another comes, that hath a dryer Nose.*

437

————— Hunc dedit olim

Barbarus incestæ; Dedit hunc Agrippa sorori  
 Observant ubi festa micro pede sabbata Reges  
 Et vetus indulget senibus clementia Porcis.

*Herod-Agrippa, that Barbarian King,  
 To his Incestuous Sister, gave this Ring  
 In Palestina, where, with bare naked Feet,  
 The Kings, their sacred Sabbaths wont to keep;  
 And where the Hogs, by an' ancient Custom, hold  
 The privilege, To live till they are old.*

438

Quis feret uxorem cui constant omnia? malo  
 Malo venusinam, quam te Gornelia, mater  
 Gracchorum; si cum magnis virtutibus affers  
 Grande supercilium, & numeras in dote triumphos.

*Who, with a Bride can live thus qualifi'd?  
 Rather would I, a thousand times be ty'd*

## *A Nosegay of Flow ers.*

117

To a poor Venusian Lasse, then unto thee  
Cornelia (mother of the Gracchi) be  
If with thy glorious vertues, rich Array,  
Insolent Behaviour thou bewray,  
And supercilious pride do'st with thee bring,  
And with thy Portion, thy great Triumphs sing.

439

Quæ tanti gravitas, quæ Forma? ut se tibi semper  
Imputet? Hujus enim fari, summiq; voluptas  
Nulla boni, quoties Animo corrupta superbo  
Plus Aloes quam mellis habet.

What comfort is't? or to a man what good,  
All be shee's ne're so beautifull and chaste,  
That he should suffer himselfe to be debast  
With often Imputation? and herewith  
Be hit still every hower in the teeth;  
Sith, of this rare, and blessed happinesse,  
No pleasure is at all (as I can guesse)  
When as corrupt, and tainted with a mind,  
Full of self-surquedry, and pride, wee find  
More Gaull, than Honey.

440

Quædam parca quidem, sed non toleranda Mariti,  
Quam quid raucidius, quam quòd se non putat ulla  
Formosam, nisi quæ de Thusca Græcula facta est,  
De Sulmonensi mera Cecropis, omnia Græce  
Cum sit turpe magis nostris nescire Latine.

Some chaste (I grant) and frugall in their lives,  
Yet been they most intolerable Wives;  
Sith what more raucid is, more hard to beare,  
Then when a Lady thinks her selfe not faire,  
But of a Thuscan born, and Sulmonist,  
She turn's a Gracian, and meer Cecropist,  
All's done in Greeke;

When

*When for our Women, farre more shame (I wifs)  
Our Latine not to understand, it is*

441

Hoc sermone pavent, hoc Iram, gaudia curas,  
Hoc cuncta effundant Animi secreta; Quid ultra?  
Concumbunt Græce.

*In this affected language, they doe vent  
The inmost secrets of their hearts intent; (squeek,  
They feare, they laugh, they weep, they mourn, they  
Well, and what else? They play the Whores in Greek.*

442

—— Dones tamen Ista Puellis,  
Tunc etiam quam sextus & octagesimus Annus,  
Pulsat adhuc Græce? non est hic sermo pudicus  
In vetula.

*Yield we this Folly unto youth: But thou  
Old riveld trot, upon whose wrinkled Brow,  
Eighty sixe yeares, as on an Arvill streek,  
Still to affect this mincing lipping Greek?  
This Language doth not old folkes mouthes be seem.*

443

—— Dicas hæc mollius Hæmo, (annos.  
Quanquam & Carpophoro, ꝑ facies tua computat  
Though thou pronounce, more soft, more delicate,  
Affected more, and more effeminate  
Then Hæmus-selſe, or ſeate Carpophorus,  
Thy face computes, and ſumms thy yeares to us.

444

Si tibi ſimplicitas uxoria, deditus uni  
Eſt Animus, ſubmitte caput, cervice parcat  
Ferre Iugum; Nullam Invenies quæ parcat Amanti  
Ardeat Ipſa licet, tormentis gaudet Amici  
Et ſpolijs; igitur longe minus utilis Illi  
Vxor, quſquis erit bonus, optandusq; Maritus.

But

## *A Nosegay of Flowers.*

113

*But if thou canst affect the wedded life,  
And canst bequeath thy mind to one sole wife,  
Submit thy Head then, and thy neck prepare  
To beare the yoke; None shalt thou find will spare  
Her Lover, though she doe Him dearly love,  
She joyes to vex, and anger (Him to prove)  
To a good natur'd man, therefore (God wot)  
No gaine is by a wife, or profit got.*

445

*Nil unquam invita donabis conjuge, vendes  
Hac obitante nihil, nihil hæc si nolit emetur;  
Hæc dabit Affectus; Ille excludetur Amicus  
Iam senior, cujus Barbam tua Ianua vidit.*

*Nought must be given by him, bought, sold, or lent,  
But with her privity, and first consent;  
All her Affections she must overstay;  
His ancient Friend, that in his bosome lay,  
Whose Beards first Moss, his household Gates did see;  
Now waxen elder, must exclud be.*

446

————— Audi

*Nulla unquam de morte hominis cunctatio longa.*

*Heare first the party, and the cause well weigh,  
Sist no cunctation, or discreet delay,  
Can ere be thought too long, which we ought make  
When once a Mans dear life lies at the stake.*

447

*O demens, ita servus, homo est? fecerit, esto;  
Sic volo, sic Iubeo, sit pro ratione voluntas.*

*O Foole, as though a Servant were a man?  
But be he so, and faultlesse too, what then?  
This is my pleasure, and I thus command,  
It shall be so; my will for pleasure stand,*

*Despe-*

448

Desperanda tibi salva concordia socru,  
 Illa docet spolijs nudi gaudere Mariti,  
 Illa docet missis a corruptore Tabellis  
 Nil rude, nil simplex rescribere, decipit illa  
 Custodes, aut Ære domat.

*Hope for no peace, while thy Wives Mother lives,  
 Rules how to spoyle thee, she her Daughter gives,  
 And learned answers prompts Her to endite  
 Vnto her Sweet-hearts letters, which they write,  
 She can her Keepers couse, or with Gold  
 Dandle them daintily their peace to hold.*

449

Scilicet expectes ut tradat mater honestos.  
 Aut alios mores, quàm quos habet? utile porro  
 Filiolam turpi vetulæ producere turpem.

*For can yee look that any Mother should  
 Breed up her Daughters other wise, or mould.  
 Her mind or manners, other then her own,  
 Which she hath by her education?  
 Besides, tis for a whorish Mothers wealth,  
 To have a Daughter whorish, like her selfe.*

450

Nulla fere causa est, in qua non Fæmina litem  
 moverit.

Componunt Ipsæ per se formantq; libellos  
 Principium, atq; Locos Celso dictare paratæ.

*Scarce is a suit in Law, but women are  
 The Tinder, and first Trumpets to the warr,  
 No Lawyers drawes their Bookes, nor them peruse,  
 So formally their Bills they can compose,  
 That Celsus selfe-judgement they dare oppose,  
 And dictate to him, how he should, and whence  
 Begin his speech, and raise his Arguments.*

451 Quæ



451

Quem præstare potest mulier galeata pudorem  
Quæ fugit a sexu? vires amat; Hæc tamen ipsa  
Vir nollet fieri, nam quantula nostra voluptas.

*These armed women, oh, what modesty  
Can they performe, who from their sexe doe fly?  
They'r all for strength, yet would they thought they  
Be turn'd to men.* (might,

452

Hæ sunt, quæ tenui sudant in cyclade, quarum  
Delicias, & panniculus Bombicinus urit.

*These are the Nicetings, who so scald with heat,  
That in a linnen Wash-coat they doe sweat,  
Whose delicate fine dainty limbs, even fry  
In a loose Mantle of filke Bombacie.*

453

Semper habet lites, alternaq; Iurgia lectus,  
In qua Nupta jacet, minimum dormitar in illa.  
*That Bed hath ever cruill wars and strife,  
Small rest, and sleep, wherein there lies a wife.*

454

— Nihil est audacius Illis,  
Deprensus Iram atq; Animos a erimine sumunt.  
*Nothing more bold, and full of Impudence,  
Then is a Whore, surpriz'd in her offence;  
She stoutness, and couragious wrath together,  
Doth from her villainies and lewdnesse gather.*

455

Præstabat castas humilis Fortuna latinas  
Quondam; nec vitij contingi parva sinebat  
Testa labor, somniq; breves, & vellere Thusco  
Vexatæ, duræq; manus.

*Philome, the Latines humble Fortune made,  
Their women chaste, no vice durst then invade*

*Their*

*Their simple Cottages, where nought did keep,  
Save daily labour, paines and little sleep,  
And where their hands were brawny, hard within,  
With Tuscan Woolle, which they did card and spin,*

456

*Nunc patimur longæ pacis mala, sævior Armis  
Luxuria incubuit, victumq; ulciscitur orbem,  
Nullum crimen abest, facinusq; libidinis ex quo  
Paupertas Romana perit.*

*Sick now with surfeit of long peace, we pine,  
Now (worse then wars) doth cruell luxury  
Breake in upon us, and doth quittance cry,  
And venge the conquer'd World; no vice, no fault,  
Ne, no notorious lust hath wanting been,  
Since old Romes ancient poverities decay,*

457

*Prima peregrinos obscæna pecunia mores  
Intulit, & turpi fregerunt sæcula luxu,  
Divitiæ molles.*

*This cursed money forraign fashions first  
Brought in, and wanton riches have quite burst  
All the whole World, and made it soft and nice,  
With excess Ryot, and a flux of vice.*

458

*Pone seram, cohibe, sed quis custodiet ipsos  
Custodes?*

*Lock the doors fast, and curbe their Liberty,  
Set Keepers over them; but who the while  
These Keepers selves shall keepe?*

459

*Iam eadem summis pariter minimisq; libido est,  
Nec melior pedibus silicem quæ conterit atrum  
Quam quæ longorum vehitur cervice Syrorum.*

*For now both rich and poor, like lustfull been,  
As well who bare-foot, tread the Black-flint stone,  
As who long Syrians necks, be born upon.*

460

*Multis res angusta domi est, sed nemo pudorem  
Paupertatis habet; nec se metitur ad illum  
Quem dedit hæc, posuitq; modum.*

*Many at home their state is very poor,  
But modesty and shame, which ever more  
Companions wont to been of Poverty;  
None have, ne care to have, ne them apply  
Unto that Meane, to keep within those bounds,  
And discreet measure, which she them propounds.*

461

*Vile quid sit  
Prospiciant aliquando viri, frigusq; famemq;  
Formica tandem quidam expavere magistra.*

*But sometimes yet, some Man in time foresee,  
What for them may most profitable be;  
And by the Aunts example, before hand,  
Have cold and hunger feared in the Land.*

462

*Prodiga non sentit pereuntem fæmina censum  
At velat exhausta, redivivas pallalet Arca,  
Nummus & è magno semper tollatur acerbo,  
Non unquam reputant quanti sua gaudia constant.*

*The Prodigaill Wife feels not her Husbands loss;  
As if new heapes of Gold he could ingross,  
And as an unexhausted spring did flow,  
And still within his Chest rep<sup>ts</sup> and grow;  
She never cares (no more then sooth the posse)  
So she them have, how dear her pleasures cost.*

463

Dic mihi nunc quaeso, dic Antiquissime divum,  
Respondes his (Iane Parer) magna otia caelo,  
Non est ut video, non est quod agatur apud vos.

*Say (O thou ancient God of gods) O say,  
Do'st (Father Ianus) answer, when they pray?  
Certes great leisure in Heaven is, and yee  
Have little, or no employment there, I see.*

364

—Faciunt graviora coactæ  
Imperio sexus, minimumq; libidine peccant.

*For much more villany lewd women do'n,  
Through strong coaction, and fierce tyrannie  
Of their Imperious sexe, through jealousy  
Envie, Anger, Malice, then through th' sin  
Of Lechery (which is compar'd) herein  
Is but a Peccadello Fault, so small,  
That it may seem no fault at all.*

465

Tum gravis illa viro, tunc orba Tygride pejor.  
She/coulds and railes, and more outrageous is,  
Then a rob'd Tyger, that her whelps doth misse.

466

Aut odit pueros, aut ficta Pellice plorat,  
Vberibus semper lachrymis semperq; paratis  
In statione sua, atq; expectantibus illam,  
Quo jubeat manare modo, tu credis amorem.

*Or she his Children hates, or doth surmise  
With teares abundance, ready in her eyes,  
Expecting her command, both when and how,  
From their full Marions to shewre downe and flow,  
That thou a VVhore kepst underneath her nose:  
And all this from pure love thou dost suppose.*

467 Vici-

467

Vicinos humiles rapere & concidere loris  
Exorata solet ; nam si latratibus alti  
Rumpuntur somni, Fustes huc ocyus inquit  
Adferre, atq; illis dominum iubet ante feriri  
Deinde canem ; gravis occurſu, teterrima vultu.

*past all entreaty, on each small dislike,  
Her meane poor Neighbours she wont beat & strike ;  
For in her sleep if chance a Dogg to baule,  
Eftsoone for whips and cudgels she doth call ;  
And first the Master, then the Dogg doth beate ;  
Anger and wrath, have in her face their seat,  
And in her eyes, Revenge her dwelling hath.*

468

— Sic tanquam alta in dolia longus  
Deciderit serpens, bibit, & vomit, ergo Maritus  
Nauseat, atq; oculis Bilem substringit opertis.

*Thus, just like Vipers, fall into VVine Buts,  
Deep gussling downe the licker to their Guts,  
VVhich they, est from their Bowels soon constrain  
Shce drinckes and spewes, and spewes, and drincks again,  
VVhereat her Husbands Nauseon doth arise,  
And hides his anger in his closed eyes.*

469

Illa tamen gravior, quæ cum diltumhere cæpit  
Laudat Virgilium, perituræ ignoscit Elizæ,  
Committit vates, & comparat inde Maronem,  
Atq; alia parte in trutinæ suspendit Homerum.

*But she is yet incomparably worse,  
VVho in her Bed, begins a learn'd discourse,  
Doth Virgil praise, and jarely pardoneth  
Poor Dido, for her voluntary death,  
Poizeth the Poets, (Homer in one scale)  
In th'other Maro Him to countervaille.*

470 Cedunt

470

*Cedunt Grammatici, vincuntur Rhetores, omnis  
Turba tacet, nec Causidicus, nec Præco loquatur,  
Altera nec mulier——*

*Grammarians yeild, all Rhetoricians fly,  
Each mouth is stopr, all Lawyers tongues doe lye,  
No Cryer, no, nor other woman's heard.*

471

*——— Verborum tanta cadit vis,  
Tot pariter pelves, tot tinninabula dicas  
Pulsari; Iam nemo tubas, atq; Æra fatiget,  
Vna laboranti poterit succurrere lunæ,  
Imponit finem sapiens & rebus honestis.*

*So infinite a storme of words is rear'd,  
A. if so many Be's and Basors ring,  
Needs now no Pipes nor Drums pans tinc kling;  
For she alone can well releeve the Moon,  
And from her passion (with her noyse undone;  
Shee philosophically propounds an end,  
And Summum-Bonum, whereto all should tend.*

472

*Non habeat matrona tibi, quæ iuncta recumbit  
Dicendi genus, aut curtum sermone rotato  
Torqueat Enthymema, nec Historias sciat omnes;  
Sed quædam ex libris, & non intelligat.*

*Be not thy Bride, that lies with thee in Bed,  
In fluent Rhetorick, nor in Logick read;  
Ne round her Argument, wheel her Theme,  
In compass of a cu ray'd Enthymeme;  
But somewhat let her reade, in Bookes by roat,  
The sense whereof she understandeth not;  
Nor let her know all manner Histories.*

473 Hanc

473 ————— Odi

Hanc ego quæ repetit, volvitq; Palæmonis Artem,  
 Servata semper lege, & ratione loquendi,  
 Ignotosq; mihi tenet Antiquaria versus,  
 Nec curanda viris, opicæ castigat Amicæ  
 Verba, Soloecismum liceat fecisse Marito.

*My blood at her, even with disdain doth rise,  
 Who reads, and studies, and doth cox by heart,  
 And speake by Method of Palæmons art;  
 Who heapes of absolute old antick verses,  
 Which I ne're heard of, unto me rehearſes;  
 And home-spun words (which wise men nere intend)  
 Doth taxe, and critick of her opick Friend,  
 Though short (I hope) her Husband shce'l not take,  
 If chance him many Soloecisme's make.*

474

Nil non permittit mulier sibi, turpe putat nil  
 Cum virides gemmas collo circumdedit,  
 Auribus extentis magnos commisit Elénchos.

*The Wife, that once her long Swans neck besets,  
 With Emralds, and rich costly Carkanets,  
 And hangs her long extended perſed eares  
 With ovall p'ries, and precious Cylinders,  
 Lets loose the Reins to her unbevel'd will,  
 And thinks that nothing can misseem her ill*

475

Intolerabilius n-hil est quam fæmina dives,  
 Interea fæda aspectu, reterrima vultu,  
 Pæne turet facies, aut pingua Poppeana  
 Spirat, & hinc miseri viscantur labra mariti  
 Ad mæchum veniet lota cute.

*Nothing so harsh, as a rich Wife to brook,  
 Her face at home most nastily doth look;*

*Bebaw'd*

*Bedawb'd all ore with Milke, and Bread'en crums,  
And poppean salve, that when her Husband comes,  
His lips in kissing (as with Lime) stick fast;  
But to her Sweet-heart. she comes glaz'd & wash'd.*

476

————— *Mæchis Foliata perantur,  
His emitur quidquid graciles huc mittitis Indi.*

*For these her palliards comming, are prepar'd  
The fragrant leaves of savory senting Nard,  
For them is bought, what ever precious thing,  
Yee slender timberd-Indians hether bring.*

477

*Sed quæ mutatis inducitur atq; fovetur  
Tot medicaminibus, coctæq; filiginis offas  
Accipit, & madidæ, facies dicatur, an ulcus?*

*But she that is thus overlaid, and spread  
With Oyntments, Salves, and Papp of boyled Bread,  
May we her face, a face, or Ulcer say.*

478

*Præfectura domus Sicula non mitior Aula.  
O cursed House, thus govern'd in this sort,  
More tyrannous then the Sicilian Court.*

479

*Componit crinem laceratis ipsa capellis  
Nuda humeros Psecas infelix nudisq; mamillis  
Altior hic quare cincinnus? Taurea punit  
Continuo flexi crimen, facinusq; capilli,  
Quid Psecas admittit? quænam est hic culpa puellæ,  
Si tibi displicuit nasus tuus:*

*With her bare Breasts, and naked shoulders raw'd  
With whipping, and her towed-ruffled haire  
Torne, and disorderly about her eares,  
Poor Psecas stands her Mistris head to dress,*

*Much*



## *A Nofegay of Flowers.*

123

*Much finer then at erſt ; the Lyoneſſe  
Her Miſtris, thus her queſtions by the hair,  
Why doth this Lock above the fellows ſtare ?  
Eſt ſoons, for this unpardonable finne,  
A long Bulls-pizzle laps about her ſkin ;  
I'ſt the poor Wenches fault, if thy long Noſe  
Diſpleaſe thee, as thy Glaſſe it to thee ſhowes.*

480

—— *Tanquam famæ discrimen agatur.  
Aut animæ ; tanti eſt quærendi cura decoris.  
So endleſs is the care for Beauties ſake,  
As if their life, or honour lay at ſtake.*

481

—— *Andromachen a fronte videbis  
Poſt minor eſt, aliam credas ; cedo ſi breve parvi  
Sortita eſt lateris ſpaciū, breviorq; videtur  
Virgine Pygmæa, nullis ſubacta cothurnis  
Et levis erecta, conſurgit in oſcula planta.*

*Forward, you'd thinke you ſaw Andromache,  
Behind, ſome other lower Wiſe you ſee ;  
And reaſon good ſhe here be born withall,  
If ſhe of ſtature be ſo very ſmall :  
And ſhorter then a Dwarf ſiſh pigmy ſhe  
Without the helpe of her Choppenies be,  
And on her tip-to'es ſhe be fain to ſkip,  
To take her Riſe, to kiſſe her Lovers up.*

482

*Nulla viri cura interea, nec mentio fiet  
Damnorum ; vivit tanquam vicina Marito,  
Hoc ſolo propior, quòd Amicos conjugis odit  
Et ſervos ; gravis eſt rationibus.*

*Meane while ſhe of her Husband hath no care,  
And not a word how great his charges are ;  
To him, in all the carriage of her life,*

*She*

*She is more like a Neighbour then a Wife ;  
 Onely herein a Wife she personates,  
 That she her Husbands friends and servants hates ;  
 In her expences she no meane will use,  
 But is immeſurably, moſt profuſe.*

483

*Grande ſonat, metuiq; jubet Septembris & Auſtri  
 Adventum, niſi ſe centum luſtraverit ovis,  
 Et Xerampetinas veteres donaverit Ipſi,  
 Ut quicquid ſubiti, & magni diſcriminis inſtat  
 In tunicas ſat, & totum ſimul expiet Annum.*

*The knavery of the Popiſh Priests, deci-  
 phered in theſe Heathen Priests.*

*Lowd he proclaimes, and threatens them to feare  
 The Southern winds, which he eſtſoons can reare ;  
 And Saint Septembers comming inſtantly,  
 To light upon them, if they doe not buy  
 Out all their ſignes, and Expiation make  
 With a hundreth Eggs ; and unto him betake  
 Their changeable ſilk Coats ; for then, no chance  
 Shall them ſurpriſe, nor ſuddain miſchervance ;  
 But all miſfortunes, and what hurt ſo ere,  
 Shall paſſe into thoſe Coats, for one whole year.*

484

*Hibernum fracta glacie descendet in Amnem,  
 Ter matutino Tyberi mergetur & ipſis  
 Vorticibus tumidum caput abluet ; Inde ſuperbi  
 Totum Regis Agrum nuda & tremebunda cruentis  
 Erepet genibus, ſi candida luſſerit Io.*

*Bareſſet theſe women on ſharp broken ſee,  
 Will bouldly walke ; By breake of day, they thrice  
 Their fearfull heads, ore head and eares will thruſt  
 In miſt of Tyber (if he ſay they muſt)  
 Thence ſhould, and quaking, they'l nere ſtick to creepe*

*On their bare bloody Knees, all o're Mars-street,  
If Isis say the word.*

485

Ille petit veniam, quoties non abstinet uxor  
Concubitu, sacris observandisq; diebus;  
Magnaq; debetur violata pæna cadurco.

*If any Wife those sacred dayes profanes,  
That are exempt, and which the Law restrains,  
With lust, and carnall copulation,  
He prayes for pardon, of the violation  
Of her chaste wedlock Bed; and th' penalty  
Which grievously she hath incur'd thereby.*

486

Qualiacunquè voles Iudæi somnia vendunt.  
The Iewes will sell you for a little hire,  
Lies of all sorts, what ere you can desire.

487

——— Faciet quod deferat Ipse.

*These Southsayers much villany will use,  
Which yet in others they will first accuse.*

488

——— Quicquid  
Dixerit Astronomus credent de Fonte relatum  
Ammonis; quoniam Delphis oracula cessant.

*As sure, what's spoke by an Astronomer,  
They verely beleewe, as if it were  
From Ammons sacred well; by love exprest,  
Sith now at Delphos, Oracles are ceast.*

489

Illius occursum etiam vitare memento  
In cujus manibus, seu pingua succina tritas  
Cernis Ephemerides.

*Of such like women also doe beware,  
Whom thou still wandring to and fro the street*

G 2

*With*

*With, her Ephemerides in hand do'st meet,  
Worn with much handling, which she often reads  
Glistring and smooth, as her fat Amber Beades.*

490

——— Quæ castro viro, patriamq; petente  
Non ibit pariter; numeris revocata Thrusilli  
Ad primum lapidem vectari cum placet, hora  
Sumitur ex libro, si prurit frictus ocelli  
Angulus, inspecta Genesi collyria poscit,  
Ægra licet jaceat, captendi nulla videtur,  
Aptior hora cibo, nisi quam dederit Petosyris.

*She neither companies her Husband out,  
Nor coming home (if she have any doubt,  
Or scruple in her mind) till she orelook  
The fatall Numbers of Thrasyllus Book;  
If chance the corner of her left Eye-lidd  
Doe itch, or (being rub'd) look somewhat red;  
Ere thereto any Medicine she apply,  
She first calculates her Nativity;  
And be she deadly sick, she will not eat,  
To save her life, this or that soveraign meate,  
Till through all Petosyris leaves she rake,  
For the just minute, fittest it to take.*

491

Hæ tamen & partus subeunt discrimen, & omnes  
Nutricis tolerant fortuna urgente labores,  
Sed jacet Aurat o, vix ulla Puerpera Lecto  
Tantum Artes hujus, tantum medicamina possunt  
Quæ steriles facit, & homines in ventre necandos  
Conducit.

*Yet each of these meane women undergoes,  
Danger of Child-birth, and those painful thro'es;  
And (though but poor) are for their Childrens sake  
Content the Nurses, endless pains to take;*

But

*But feld' in Bed of Gold, a Mother lyes,  
So powerfull are her Arts, and Poyson'ries  
To barren women, and a man destroy  
In's Mothers Wombe.*

493

*Stat fortuna inproba noctu  
Arridens blandis Infantibus ; Hos fovet omnes  
Involvitq; sinu ; domibus tunc porrigit alius,  
Secretumq; sibi minimum parat ; Hos amat, his se  
Ingerit, atq; suos ridens producit Alumnos.*

*Blind-Oyle-Ey'd Fortune, all night long abides,  
Smiling by these meane Infants naked sides,  
And some close Mimus chuseth to her selfe  
On whom she doted, and implies all her wealth,  
And honour on them (till her store be spent)  
She fosters them, and hugs them to her Brest,  
And plants in Families above the best.*

494

*Oderunt natos de Pellice, nemo recusat,  
Nemo vetat ?  
Vos ego Pupillos moneo, cunque amplior est res  
Custodite Animas, & nulli credite mensæ ;  
Livida materno fervent adipati veneno,  
Mordeat ante aliquis, quicquid porrexerit Illa  
Quæ peperit.*

*Wives naturally doe hate their Husbands Whores,  
And hate and drive their Bastards from their doors  
Who can them blame ? But (yee young Orphants all)  
To whom your Fathers rich Revenues fall,  
Be carefull of your lives (I you areade)  
Trust no mans Table, and suspect his Bread ;  
No Mothers Banquets trust, for every where,  
Is poyson mingled with their dainty chcare :*

G 3

Wha

*What ere's before you on the Table plac'd,  
By her who bare you, let some other taste.*

495

*Tunc duos una, sævissima vipera Cœna ?  
Tunc duas ? septem, si septem forte fuissent.  
Vile Viper, and didst thou two sonnes butcher ?  
Two, thine own sons, murder at one supper ?  
Yea, two, and two ; and three to them again,  
Yea, seven would have, if had been seven, slain.*

496

— — Minor admiratio summis,  
Debetur Monstris quoties facit ira nocentem  
Hunc sexum.

*These Monsters of this sexe we less admire,  
Who sin through heate, of vengefull angry fire.*

497

*Illam ego non tulerim, quæ computat, & scelus in-  
Sana facit.* (gens.

*But I abhor that woman, that revolves,  
And with her selfe computes ; and then resolves  
Upon some damnable design, when she  
Is in cold blood, and from all passion free.*

498

*Occurrent multæ tibi Belides, atq; Eryphilæ,  
Mane Clytemnestram nullus non vicus habebit.  
Store of such Wives, as vile Eryphyle,  
And Belus Daughters thou each morn maist meet,  
And many Clytemnestras in each street.*

499

*Et spes & ratio studiorum in Cæsare tantum ;  
Solut enim tristes hac tempestate Camænas  
Respexit.*

Sat. 7.

*My only hope, and meanes of study is,  
In Cæsar selfe ; sith he alone in this.*

Hard

*Hard niggard times, when all sorts them neglect :  
The poor decayed Muses doth respect.*

500

———— Cum desertis Aganippes  
Vallibus, esuriens migraret in Atria Clio.

*For now poor hungry Clio doth forsake  
Fresh Aganippes vallies, and doth haunt (want.  
Rich Churles, base Courts, for scraps, and bare pro-*

501

*Si qua aliunde putes rerum expectanda tuarum  
Præsidia, atque ideo croceæ membrana Tabellæ  
Impletur, Lignorum aliquid posce ocys & quæ  
Componis, dona Veneris Thelesine marito  
Aut claude, & positos tinea pertunde libellos.*

*But if else-where with any else to speed,  
Thou hope to be releev'd in thy need,  
And to endear thy selfe to their good will,  
With verses, thou thy Crocean Parchment fill :  
First buy a Fagot (gentle Telesine)  
And unto Venus Husband them resign,  
Or shut thy Bookes, and bind them up for me  
For Mothes, and Mouldwamps to consume and eat.*

502

*Ferange miser Calamos, vigilataq; prælia dele,  
Qui facis in parva sublimia carmina cella.*

*Dash now thy Pen ; Thy matchfull Battailles  
Who lofty verses mak'st in thy poor Cor.*

503

*Spes nulla ulterior ; didicit jam dives Avarus  
Tantum admirari, tantum laudare dilertos  
Ut pueri Iunonis Avem.*

G 4

There's

*There's no more hope; Charles in these durty dayes  
Have got a trick & admire alone, and praise  
The learned crew, as Birds, wont now and then  
At Iuno's Fowls-eye-spotted Golden-fan.*

504

————— Sed defluit Ætas  
Et Pelagipatiens, & Cassidis atq; Ligonis.  
*But that hard age, that wont take pains at plough,  
And patient was of Seas, and Helmets, now  
Is vacisht quite.*

505

Ipse facit versus, atq; uni cedit Homero  
Propter mille Annos.  
*Himselfe makes verses, and doth yield to none,  
Save Homer selfe, for a thousand yeares agone.*

506

Nos tamen hoc agimus, tenuique in pulvere sulcos  
Ducimus, & litus tenui versamus Aratro.  
*Yet still we run this course, and all in vain,  
Furrow the dust, and plough the sandy Main.*

507

————— Tenet insanabile multos  
Scribendi Cacoëthes, & ægro in corde senescit.  
*Many this long and languishing disease,  
Of scribbling much, incurably doth seize;  
And on their sickly hearts doth take such hold,  
That it cleaves close, and with them waxeth old.*

508

Sed vatem egregium, cui non sit publica vena  
Qui nil expositum soleat deducere, nec qui  
Communi feri ac carmen triviale moneta  
Hunc, qualem nequeo monstrare, & sentio tantum  
Anxi etate carens, Animus facit, omnis acerbi  
Impatiens, capidus sylvarum, aptusque bibendis  
Fontibus Aonidum.

*But*



*But the right Bard (that hath no publicke vaine,  
Who with no trash, the world doth entertain :  
Ne stamp his triviall verse with common coin,  
Ne with course hurds his stately web doth weave,  
Such one, as in my fancie I conceive,  
Though cannot well expresse what one I meane,  
His vacant mind from anxious thoughts is cleane,  
Of cares, and crosses most impatient ;  
He joyes the Groves, and Forrests to frequent,  
And is squar'd out th' Aonian streames to drinke.*

509

*— Nequē enim cantare sub Antro  
Pyerio, Thyrsūve potest contingere sana  
Paspertas, atquē Aëris inops, quo nocte dieq;  
Corpus eget ; satur est cūm dicit Horatius (Ohe.)  
Forsooth, haile poverty must never thinke  
To have the hap her learned layes to chant  
On mount Pyerius, where the Muses haunt,  
Nor th' Ivie Garland's touch, whose coin is scant,  
Ne can supply his bodie's daily want ;  
Horace is rich, and full of all good things,  
When in a Rapture, He his (O he) sings.*

510

*Quis locus Ingenio ? nisi cum se carmine solo  
Vexant, & dominis Cyrrhæ Nysæq; se iun. ūr  
Pectora nostra (duas non admittentia curas ?  
What place is there for wit, and fine conceit,  
Save who are vext, but with their verses waight ?  
And where our minds (which brook no double care,  
With Cyrrha and Nysa-Lords transported are.*

511

*Nām si Virgilio Puer, & tolerabile desit  
Hospitium, caderent omnes a crinibus Hydræ  
Surda nihil generet grave Buccina.*

G 5

109

*For Virgil-himself, had his estate been scantied,  
And servants, and a house convenient wanted ;  
Those Hydra's hairy locks had falln to ground,  
And that Grave-awefull clanging Trumpets sound,  
Had nere been hard, but deafe and dumbe had dy'd.*

## 512

*Non habet Infelix Numitor quod mittat Amico,  
Quintillæ quod donet habet.*

*Base Numitor, hath nought to give his Friend,  
But to his Whore, he hath enough to send.*

## 513

*Contentus jaceat fama Lucanus in hortis,  
Marmoreis ; & ferrano, tenuique saleio  
Gloria quantalibet, quid erit, si gloria tantum ?*

*In's marble Walkes, Lucan must spend his dayes,  
Content with fame, and gales of puffy praise ;  
What good is Glory, be it nere so great,  
To Bassus, or Serranus, without meate ?*

## 514

*Curritur ad vocem jucundam, & carmen amicæ  
Thebaidos, lætam fecit cum statius urbem,  
Promisitque diem, tantaq; dulcedine captos  
Afficit Ille animos, tantaque libidine vulgi  
Auditar, sed cum fregit sublellio versu  
Esurit, intactam Paridi nisi vendat Agaven.*

*All the whole Town in Statius doth rejoyce,  
At his set day, they flock to his sweet voice ;  
With his dear Thebais they even raight were,  
So eager were the vulger, him to heare ;  
Yet he, who with his verse their Benches cracks,  
Is hungry, and his stomach victuals lacks,  
Nigh starv'd, but he had for some little gold,  
To Paris his untouch'd-Agave sould.*

518

Quis tibi Mæcnas ? quis nunc erit aut Proculeius  
Aut Fabius ? quis Cotta ferus ? quis Lentulus alter ?  
Tunc par Ingenio pretium.

*For, where now of Mæcnas wilt thou speed ?*

*Or where a second Proculeius find ?*

*An other Fabius ? or a Cotta, where ?*

*Or such like Lentulus, as was whilere ?*

*Then dainty wits were guerdoned indeed*

*With Recompense, and anſwerable Meed.*

516

Quis dabit Historico, quantum daret Acta legenti ?  
Sed genus ignavum, quod recto gaudet & umbra.

*To the best Historian, who the Tythe will give ?*

*Of what to one, who by the Lawes doth live ?*

*All, for men hold them for a lazie Trade,*

*Who never stirr abroad, and love the shade.*

517

Tunc immensa cavi spirant mendacia Folles  
Conspuiturquè sinus.

*His hollow Bellowes breath forth heapes of lyes,*

*That on his Brest the very flauers flies.*

518

Et tamen hoc ipsum est utile, purpura vendit  
Cusidicum, vendunt Amethystina, convenit illis,  
Et strepitum & facie majoris vivere census.

*This kind of course much profit doth them draw*

*Their Purple, and their Jewels sell their Law ;*

*So needfull tis, with greater noice to live,*

*And greater show, that men large Fees may give.*

519

Sed finem Impensæ non servat prodiga Roma.

*But Prodiggall Rome, is all, that all doe use*

*Is infinite expensfull, and profuse.*

520

*Rara in tenui Facundia Panno.**Sweet eloquence is feld lapt up in Freez.*

521

---

*Accipit te**Gallia, vel potius Nutricula Causidicorum  
Africa, si placeat mercedem imponere linguæ.**Get thee to Gallia, or to Africa,  
The Nurse of Lawyers, if thee list to lay  
Thy Tongue to pawn, and plead for mickle Meed,  
And hire thy voice out at good price indeed.*

522

*Declamare doces ? o ferrea pectora Vesti,  
Cum perimit sævos classis numerosa Tyrannos,  
O Vestius brazen Lungs, and Iron sides,  
Who to teach Schoollers to declame, abides  
A trade of life, the gods may seem t' invent,  
For their lewd lives, great Tyrants to torment.*

523

*Occidit miseros Crambe repetita Magistros.  
Repeated Crambes kill a Teachers heart,  
Like twice-fod Coleworts, still to heare one part.*

524

*Quis color, & quod sit causæ genus, at ubi summa  
Quæstio, quæ veniant diversa parte sagittæ ?  
Scire volunt omnes, mercedem solvere nemo.  
What Tropes, what Figures, and what ornaments  
Of speech ? what kind of cause ? what Arguments,  
Reasons, and Arrows shot from the adverse Foe,  
How is the Question stated ? all would know,  
All affect Learning, but none it reward.*

525

---

*Culpa docentis  
Scilicet Arguitur, quod læva in parte mamillæ  
Nil salis Arcadio Iuveni.**Thua*

*Thus is the Masters Industry reprov'd,  
And all his labour held not worth a pin,  
Because in'th young Arcadian Assè within  
The left side of his pap, one only grain  
Of salt, nor understanding doth remain.*

526

*Quanticunq; domus ; veniat qui fercula docte  
Componit, veniet qui Pulmentaria condit,  
Has inter sumptus sestertia Quintiliano  
Vt multum, duo sufficiunt, res nulla minoris  
Constabit Patri quam Filius.*

*Nothing's too much that on his house is spent ;  
Come curious Cooks, or any excellent  
Quaint-Pastry Man, who well can play their parts,  
And make all dainty Dishes curious Tarts,  
Strange savoury Sauces, and nice Rarities,  
Beyond all charge, he doth them rate and prize,  
Mongst all this lavish cost, Quintilian yet,  
But two Sestertia's, at most can get,  
So nothing stand these Fathers in less cost  
Then Children ; on whom, what ere's spent, is lost.*

527

————— *Exempla novorum.*

*Fatorum transi ; Fælix, & pulcher, & acer,  
Fælix, & sapiens, & nobilis, & generosus,  
Appositam nigræ, lunam subtexit Alutæ,  
Fælix, orator quoque maximus, & Iaculator,  
Et si perfrixit, cantat bene.*

*Press not these samples of new upstart Fate,  
He's faire, he's valiant, who ere's fortunate ;  
The fortunate born man is generous,  
Wise, and descended from a noble House,  
And ties the Halfe-moon on his sable shooe,  
All's constru'd to the best what ere he doe ;*

*The*

*The lucky Man's an acute Disputant,  
A learned Orator; and though he want,  
Both true and temper, and his voice be shrill,  
Yet passing sweet, the lucky man sings still.*

528

—————Distant enim quæ  
Sydera te excipiant, modo primos incipientem  
Edere vagitus, & adhuc a matre rubentem.

*So much it differs, and importeth thee,  
What stars doe welcome thy Nativity,  
When first thou to the world with teares dost come  
All red, and blushing from thy Mothers womb.*

129

Si Fortuna volet, fies de Rhetore Consul,  
Si volet hæc eadem, fies de Consule Rhetor.  
*If Fortune please, from Prætors meane degree,  
Thou to a Consulship shalt highed be :  
And if the selfe same fortune so adoom,  
From Consul, thou a Prætor shalt become.*

530

Ventidius quid enim? quid Tullius? anne aliud quam  
Sydus, & occulti miranda potentia Fati.  
*For, what is Tullius? or Ventidius, what?  
Save th' strong influence of hidden Fate?*

531

Servis Regna dabant, captivis fata triumphos,  
Fælix ille tamen corvo quoque rarior albo.  
*Kingdomes to servants, Tryumphs unto slaves,  
Fate to and fro, disposeth oft, and waves,  
Nath'less these kind of luckymen, they be  
More rare, and seldome, then white Ravens are*

532

Dij majorum umbris tenuem, & sine pondere terram  
Spirantesq; Crocos, & in urna perpetuum ver,

Qui

Qui præceptorem sancti voluere parentis  
Esse loco.

*See gods, to our Forefathers shadows daign  
A light, and waightless earth them to contain,  
And make their urnall dust still flourishing,  
With savoury Saffron, and perpetuall spring,  
Who painfull Schoole-masters have well decreed;  
Should to us stand in our dear Parents steed.*

533

Quis Gremio Enceladi doctique Palæmonis adfert,  
Quantum Grammaticus meruit labor?

*But who now unto learn'd palæmon i'st,  
Or to Encelades, brings equall gains  
Vnto the merit of their Grammar paines?*

534

—— Sed vos sævas imponite leges,  
Vt præceptori verborum regula constar,  
Vt tegat historias, Authores noverit omnes.  
Tanquam unguis, digitosq; suos, &c.  
Exi, ite ut mores teneros, seu pollice ducat,  
Vt si quis sera vultum facit.

*Againe, harsh Lawes, and hard Conditions;  
All men enjoyn to Tutors of their sons,  
That they must know the very Entity,  
The rules of words, and strict Analogy;  
And that they must, so well their Children tend,  
That they must have all Histories at fingers end,  
And that all sorts of Authors they doe know,  
And have, and say by hart, as their Crosse row,  
Their manners so in print, that nothing lacks,  
As one would limbe a curious face in waxe.*

535

Non est leve tot puerorum,  
Obiervare manus, oculosque in fine trementes.

*Tis*

138 *Fasciculus Florum: or,*

*Tis no slite thing (tis true) to cast an Eye  
On every side, on such a company,  
T'obscure their hands, and eyes, &c.*

536

*Hæc inquit cures ; & cum se verterit Annus;  
Accipe victori populus quod postulat Aurum.*

*pray (quoth the Father) have a care of these,  
And first, or last, your paines you shall not leese,  
And take at last, when th' yeare hath done his task,  
Much Gold as th' people for the victor aske.*

537

*Quis fructus Generis tabula jactare capaci,  
Fumosequitum cum dictatore Magistros,  
Si coram lepidis male vivitur ? effigies quò  
Tot Ballatorum ? si luditur Alea pernox.* Sat. 8.

*These Martiall mens so many Monuments;  
What grace, or profit done they them dispense ?  
If the now Lepidi, debauchd doe live,  
And unto dice, themselves and ryot give.*

538

*Tota licet veteres, exornent undiquè ceræ  
Atria, nobilitas sola est, atquè unica virtus.*

*But be his Courts, all round imbellished,  
With old waxe Statues of his Grandfires dead ;  
Yet only vertue, is that All in All,  
Which we Nobility can truly call.*

539

*Paulus, vel Cossus, vel Drusus moribus esto  
Hos ante effigies majorum pone tuorum.*

*Paulus, or Cossus manners represent,  
Or noble Drusus, 'fore the Monument,  
Or Images of any Ancestor,  
As samples of thy life, doe these preferr.*

§ 40 Prima



540

Prima mihi debes Animi Bona; sanctus haberi  
Iustitiæquæ tenax, dictis factisque mereris  
Agnosco procerem, salve Getalice; seu tu  
Silvanus, quocumq; alio de sanguine, rarus  
Civis, & egregius Patriæ contingis ovanti.

*The Riches of the mind I chiefly love;  
Then doe thy selfe in word and deed approve;  
A strict, entire, just, honest man to be,  
And I will hugg thee; and acknowledge thee,  
Right-worthy Nobleman to be indeed:  
Be thou Getulian, or else of the seed  
Of great Silvanus, or what strain so ere,  
All haile (great Lord) for whom thy Countrey dear,  
Triumphs with very Ioy, for having got  
So rare, so excellent a Patriot.*

541

Quis enim Generosum dixerit hunc, qui  
Indignus Genere, & præclaro nomine tantum  
Insignis?

*For who accounts them gentle ay the more?  
Who from the stately stock, that them first bore,  
Doe quite degenerate, and nought retain,  
But their bare Names, and heapes of Titles vain?*

542

Nanum cujusdam Athlanta vocamus  
Æthyopem Cygnam; partam extortamq; Puellam  
Europam.

*Some Pigmie, we mote Atlas call as well,  
The Blackmoor Swan, as rightly parallel  
Distorted Vichin to Europa's shape,  
Or painted Berries with the living Grape.*

543 Ca-

543

Canibus pigris, scabiequè vetusta  
 Levibus, & siccæ lambentibus ora lucernæ;  
 Nomen erit Pardus, Tygris Leo.

*We, nasty Curs, with their shag'd staring haire,  
 Through Age, and stincking mange, that nought worth  
 Save Candles ends to eat, and lick the spit, (are,  
 May Lyon, Pard, or Tygre call us fit.*

544

Vos humiles (inquis) vulgi pars ultima nostri,  
 Quorum nemo queat Patriam monstrare Parentum,  
 Ast ego Cecropides.

*Thou (with contempt) thus all art wont to brand;  
 Yee dunghill Brats, base Faces of our Land,  
 Your Fathers Countrey no man ever kend,  
 Whilst I from ancient Cecrops doe descend.*

545

Vivas, & originis hujus,  
 Gaudia magna feras.

*Long maiest thou thrive, and joy come to thy heart,  
 Of this thy high descent, not worth a ———*

546

Tamen Ima Plebe quiritem  
 Facundum invenies, solet hic defendere causas  
 Nobilis indocti, veniet de plebe togata  
 Qui Iuris nodos, & legum Ænigmata solvat.

*From these vulgars, whom thou dost so disdain,  
 Many a wise Citizen, and ripe quick brain;  
 So eloquent of speech, we oft doe find,  
 That with their wit, and knowledge of their mind,  
 They wonted are the causes to defend,  
 Of base bred Lords, who Learning never kend,  
 The various sense, and intricate sage sawes,*

And

*A Nosegay of Flowers.*

141

*And misty Riddles of the knotty Lawes,  
Some of these gowned vulgars can dissolve.*

547

————— At tu  
Non nisi Cecropides, truncoq; smillimus Hermæ  
Nullo quippe alio vincis discrimine, quàm quòd  
Illi marmoreum caput est, tua vivit Imago.

*Thou canst doe nought (save in an idle vain)  
Brag of thy Gentry, and Cecropis vaunt,  
Full sib to Hermes trunk, with life doth want,  
Sith else no difference can ere be said  
Twixt thee, and it, save that his head is made  
Of massie Marble, and thine Image sees,  
And lives; else fitly both in all agrees.*

548

Di mihi Teucrorum Proles Animalia mutæ,  
Quis generosa putat nisi fortia?

*Tell me (young Trojan, whom do'st ever see,  
Hold those Beasts generous, save which fortiall be?*

549

————— Nempe volucrem  
Sic laudamus Equum, facili cui plurima palma  
Fervet, & exsultat rauco victoria circo  
Nobilis his, quocunq; venit de gramine, cujus  
Clara fuga ante alios, & primus in Æquore pulvis.  
*The swiftest Horse, that ofttest wins the Prize,  
And mens hoarse throats applaud his victories;  
Who gets the start, and holds it all the Race,  
Casting still dust, in his next fellows face,  
Matters not whence his Countrey, or his Breed,  
We praise and prize according to his deed.*

550

Sed vexale Pecus Corythæ posteritas, &  
Hyrpini, si rara Ingo victoria sedet;

Nil

*Nil ibi majorum respectus, gratia nulla  
Umbrarum, dominos pretijs mutare jubentur  
Exiguus; tritoq; trahunt Epyrhædia collo,  
Segnipedes, digniq; molam versare Nepotis.*

*Whereas (sith all be bred of Bonny Bay,  
Hispinus, or of light hee'd Corytha;  
Yet, if the Chariot which he runneth in,  
Doe by his slowness, seld or never win,  
He's not respected for his Damme one jot,  
Ne for his Sire regarded, who him got,  
Nor for the strain and goodness of his Race,  
But he is sould for dainties of his pace;  
And many Masters changing every day,  
For little price, is set to drag the Dray,  
Or with his collord neck, the Ground to till,  
Or (nought worth else) to grind in Nepos-Mill.*

551

*Ergo ut miremur te non tuus, primum aliquid da  
Quod possim titulis inscribere præter honores  
Quos illis damus, & dedimus, quibus omnia debes.*

*Wherefore, that we may thee, not thine admire,  
Vnto some noble Enterprize aspire;  
Which with thy statues, and thy titles gay,  
As thine own Right, we may most justly say,  
Besides thine honours, which I needs must call  
Theirs, and them give, to whom thou ow'st them a*

552

*Rarus enim ferme sensus communis in illa;  
Fortuna.*

*Full rare it is, scarce common sense to find  
In rich Nobility, or reason in their mind.*

553

*—Sed te censeri laude tuorum  
Pontice noluerim, sic ut nihil ipse futuræ*

Laus

# A Nosegay of Flowers.

143

audis agas ; miserum est aliorum incumbere famæ.

I would not (Ponticus) be rul'd by me,  
Thou shouldst (like others) a meer Tenant be,  
To all thine Ancestors renown and praise,  
Nought doing of thine own, thy name to raise  
To future times ; no greater misery  
On others fame, then wholly to relye.

554

Ne collapsa ruant subductis tecta columnis,  
Stratus humi Palmes viduas desiderat ulmos.

The studs once falne, the House soon overwhelms;  
Earth-crawling Vines, crave helpe of th' widow

555

(Elm's.

—————Arbiter idem

Integer, ambigua, si quando citabere testis  
Incertæq; rei, Phalaris licet inaperet ut sis  
Falsus, & admoto dictet perjuriam Tauro,  
Summum crede nefas Animam præferre pudori,  
Et propter vitam vivendi perdere causas.

Pretius Councell, well worthy the  
mouth of a Heathen, and the  
heart of a Christian.

If should thee chance be summon'd by the Lawes,  
To testifie in some hard doubtfull cause,  
All be selfe Phalaris should thee command,  
And (but thou wilt be false) threats out of hand  
Into his Brasen Bull, to have thee hurl'd,  
Deem it the basest thing in all the world;  
More of thy life, then honesty to make,  
And lives dear causes loose, for lives poor sake.

556

Expectata diu tandem Provincia cum te  
Rectorem excipiet, pone Iræ fræna modumq;

Pone

Pone & Avaritiæ, miserere inopum sociorum,  
 Ossa vides Regum vacuis exhausta medullis,  
 Respice quid moneant leges, quid curia mandet,  
 Præmia quanta Bonos maneant.

*If after long expectance, thou do'st gain  
 Charge of some Province, doe thy wrath restrain,  
 Bridle thy passion, Avarice refrain;  
 Weigh, and with pitie doe commiserate  
 The poor Provincials, Fellowes of our State;  
 Seeing great Kings have out of all been thrown,  
 Suckt dry to th' very marrow in the bone;  
 Wrest not the Lawes, the Senates will regard.  
 Still call to mind, how they the Good reward, &c.*

557

——— Referebant Navibus altis  
 Occulta spolia, & plures de pace Tryumphos.  
*Close hidden spoyles, in ships they doe convey,  
 And over peace triumphed many a way.*

558

Curandum imprimis ne magna injuria fiat  
 Fortibus & miseris; tollas licet omne quod usquam  
 Auri atque Argenti, scutum gladiumque relinquis est,  
 Et Iacula & Galeam, spoliatis Arma supersunt.

*But specially, beware to wrong and wrest,  
 Great manly minds, with miseries oppress;  
 For though thou strip them bare unto the skins,  
 Thou leavest them their Swords and lavelins,  
 Their Targets, and steeld Helmets be their own,  
 Albe their Gold and Silver quite be gone.*

559

Omne Animi vitium tanto conspectius in se,  
 Crimen habet, quanto major qui peccat habetur.  
*The greater Hee, or Sbee, that doth amiss,  
 So much the vice the more notorious is.*

560 Noſte

560

*Ictæ quidem, sed Luna videt, sed sydera testes  
attendunt oculos.*

*Indeed 'twas night, when no man him bewrayes,  
The Moon yet sees; the Stars upon him stare,  
And the Cloud witnesses against him are.*

561

*Breve sit quod turpiter audes.  
Be't short, what ever evill act thou doe.*

*Alias,*

*If ere thou dost commit unworthy deed,  
Be it yet short, persist not I aread.*

562

*Quædam cum prima recensentur crimina barba  
Indulge veniam Pueris.*

*Some faults, with our first Beards be shav'd away,  
And youth (if any) pardon merit may.*

563

*Vos Trojugenæ vobis ignoscitis, & quæ  
Turpia Cerdoni, Volusos Brutosq; decebunt.*

*But noble Trojans, yee your selves can flatter,  
What Cerdon doth is held a hainous matter;  
If Volusus, or Brutus doe like fast,  
Oh tis a brave, and honourable Act.*

564

*Libra si dentur populo suffragia, quis tam  
Perditus, ut dubitet Senecam præferre Neroni?*

*Mote all men speake their Conscience, who's so base,  
But Seneca, for Nero would embrace?*

565

*Malo Pater tibi sit Thersites, dummodo tu sis,  
Æacidæ similis, Vulcaniaq; Arma capeffas,  
Quàm te Thersitæ similem producat Achilles.*

*Idæ*

*I'de rather thou Therſites ſonne be held,  
So thou be like Achilles, and can weeld  
Thoſe his Vulcanian Arm's ; then that thou been  
Achilles child, and like Therſites ſeen.*

566

*Majorum primus quiquis fuit ille tuorum,  
Aut Paſtor fuit, aut illud quod dicere nolo.*

*The firſt of all thine Anceſtors of yore,  
Was but ſome Shepheard, or (I ſay no more.)*

567

*Nos colaphum incutimus lambenti cruſtula ſervo.  
We boxe our boyes for licking our ſweet meat.*

568

*Deprendas Animi tormenta, latentis in agro  
Corpore ; deprendas & gaudia ; ſumit utrumque  
Inde habitum facies.*

*The comforts, and diſcomforts of mans mind,  
Lodg'd in a ſickly Body, we may find  
Symptomes of both, the face it doth partake.*

569

*Quid tamen ulterius Monſtrum, quam mollis Avarus.  
What baſer, or more beaſtly Monſter iſt,  
Then a ſoft Churle, and wanton Mammoniſt ?*

570

*— Quid Agam Bruma ſpirante ? quid oro ?  
Quid ? dicam ſcapulis ſervorum mente Decembri  
Et pedibus durate, & expectate cicadas.*

*What wilt I doe in winter ? think'ſt thou it meet,  
That I ſhould preach unto my ſervants feet,  
And ſhoulders in December ? Slaves, hold out,  
Expect, till Graſhoppers ſkip round about.*

571

*Quid enim dubitant componere crimen*

In



In dominos, quoties rumoribus ulciſcuntur  
Balthea ?

*For what Aſperſions will they not devize  
Againſt their Maſters ? when with Tales and Lyes,  
They'r once reſolv'd to be reveng'd on him  
For all the Bangs, wherewith hee cougell'd them ?*

572

Vivendum recte; cùm propter plurima, tum his  
Præcipue cauſis, ut linguas Mancipiorum  
Contemnas; Nam Lingua mali pars peſſimi ſervi.

*For many reaſons wee ought well to live;  
But ſpecially, that wee no vantage give  
To ſlaves baſe tongues: forſooth bad Servants tongue  
Is the worſt part, that doth to them belong.*

573

—— Fæſtinat enim decurrere velox  
Floſculus, anguſtæ, miſeræque breviffima vitæ  
Portio; dum bibimus, dum certa, vuguenta, Puellas  
Poſcimus, obrepit non intellecta ſenectus.

*For, our Youths Prime-roſe doth ſo quickly ſhed,  
Yea, and ſo ſmall and ſlender is the thred  
Of our unhappy Life, that whilſt wee drink,  
Of Wooing, Garlands, and ſweet Baths do think,  
Vnawares, inſenſibly, Age on doth creep.*

574

Parvi noſtrique Lares, quos thure minuto  
Aut Farre, aut tenui ſoleo exorare Corona,  
Quando ego figam aliquid, quo ſit mihi tuta ſenectus  
A Tegere, & Báculo ?

*Oh my poor Lares, whom, with ſome ſmall deal  
Of Frankincenſe I wont preſent, or Meal,  
Or flowry Coronets; ah, when ſhall I  
Faſten upon ſome little Certainty ?*

H

From

*From Crutches, and a homely Hermitage,  
Me to defend, and sheeld my feeble Age.*

575

———— Nam cum pro me fortuna rogatur,  
Affigit ceras Illa de Nave petitas

Quæ Siculos Cantus effugit Remige surdo-

*When ever I to Fortune make my pray'rs,  
She still with some of that waxe stops her eares,  
Fetcht from his Ship, whose deafe sayles did avoid,  
From being by those Sicilian Songs destroy'd.*

576

———— Pauci dignoscere possunt  
Vera Bona, atq; illis multum diversa, remota  
Erroris nebula.

Sat. 10.

*Few Iudgements, clear from Clouds of Error, can  
Distinguish right, the Flower from the Bran,  
Things truly good, from things, but good in show,  
And things directly, neither so, nor so.*

577

———— Quid enim Ratione timemus  
Aut cupimus; quid tam dextro pede concipis, ut te  
Conatus non pœniteat?

*For what with Reason doe we wish or feare,  
What so great hopefull Busines is there,  
Which once obtain'd, we doe not soon repent;  
Our many pray'rs, and paines therein mispent*

578

———— Torrens dicendi copia multis  
Et sua mortifera est Facundia; viribus ille  
Confusus periit, admirandisq; lacertis.

*A Tide of wit and eloquence, their Bane  
Hath prov'd to some; and unto some again,  
Their tory Armes, and strength, which they oreween,  
Hath unto them full deadly fata all been.*

579 *Rarus*

579

———Rarus venit in Cœnacula Miles.

*Seldome or never doe'n, these Souldiers come  
Up to the poor mans bare Cœnaculum,  
Paucæ licet portes Argenti vascula puri,  
Noctæ Iter ingressus Ferrum, contumq; timebis  
Et motæ ad lunam trepidabis Arundinis umbram.*

*Yee dare not out of doors, at night step forth,  
With nere so little coine, or monies worth,  
For feare of swords, and staves to misbehave yee,  
The stirring of a straw will startle yee;  
And each Reeds dancing shade against the Moon,  
As from so many Theeves, will make yee run.*

580

Cantabit vacuus coram Latrone viator.

*The emptie Travailer doth feareless fare,  
And sing before the Thiefe, at all houres dare.*

581

Prima sere vota, & cunctis notissima Templis,  
Divitiæ ut crescant, ut opes; ut maxima toto  
Nostra sit Ara Foro.

*The first chiefe' thing, and the most usuall  
In every Temple, for which men doe call,  
Is to be rich; and that our full stufte Chest  
May in the Forum prove the wealthiest.*

582

———Nulla Aconita bibuntur

Fistilibus; tunc Illa time, cum pocula sumes  
Gemmata, & lato setinum fulgebit in Auro.

*Men seldome drink the deadly Aconite  
In earthen cups; feare that in Goblets bright,  
Of burnisht carved Gold, which goodly shine,  
With sparkling radiant Rayes of Setin-wine.*

H 2

583 Cupid

583

————— Cujus Prudentia monstrat  
Summos posse viros, & magna exempla daturos  
Ver tecum in patria, crassoque in Aere nasci.

*In Wetherland, under dull foggie Climes,  
For Learning, and Example to all times,  
That deep Wise men, and excellently-rare  
May well be born, his wisdom doth declare.*

584

Quosdam præcipitat subjecta Potentia magnæ  
Invidiæ.

*Too great Affecting much Authority,  
Which breeds much Envie, many doth destroy.*

585

Iam stridunt Ignes; Iam Follibus atque Caminis  
Addet odoratum, populo caput, & crepat ingens  
Sejanus; deinde ex Facie toto orbe secunda  
Fiant Meoti, Pelves, cartago, Patellæ.

*With Bellows blast, the Cauldrons now do rore;  
And that same Head, which all Men did adore  
Now seeth's and boyls; and now Sejanus great  
Quite foundred is in his own Liquors heat:  
And of that Face, which erst in so great grace  
Through the whole world, did hold the second place  
They Pitchers make, and Pots, and small brass Cans,  
Kettels, and Dishes, and some Frying pans.*

586

————— Sed quid  
Turba Remi? sequitur Fortunam, ut semper, & odit  
Damnatos.

*But what now saith the Multitude? Faith, they  
Hate, as they'r wont, the weaker side alway.*

587

587

————— Qui dabat olim

Imperium Fasces, Legiones, omnia, nunc se  
Continet, atque duas tantum Res anxius optat  
Panem & Circenses.

*The people now, that wont in Peace and War  
Dispose all Offices, quite careless are :  
Their main Ambition, and their utmost amy's  
Are but these two, Bread and th' Circean-games.*

588

Visæ salutari sicut Sejanus ? habere  
Tantundem ? atque Illi sellas donare curules ?  
Illum exercitibus præponere ?

*Wouldst thou (Sejanus-like) be lowred to,  
Be Rich as hee, have power to bestow  
Here, Consuls, and there Captains places, and  
The Curul'an seats of Justice to command ?*

589

————— Qui nolunt occidere quenquam

Posse volunt.

*Some loath to kill a Man with their own hand,  
Yet wish, that hee did at their Mercie stand.*

590

————— Sed quæ præclara & prospera tanti

Vt Rebus lætis par sit mensura Malorum ?

*But what doth all this prosp'rous Glory skill,  
If ballanc'd with an equall weight of Ill ?  
What pleasure yields these sugred Cakes at all,  
If malgam'd with like quantity of Gall ?*

591

————— Qui nimios poscebat honores

Et nimias poscebat opes, numerosa parabat  
Ex celsæ tarris tabulata, unde altior esset  
Casus, & indulsæ præceps immane ruinae.

H 3

When

*When too great honour, and excessive wealth  
 He thirsted, and contracted to himselfe,  
 What did he else therein, but gloriously  
 Arear a lofty Tower unto the sky,  
 Whence more impetuous more been his fall,  
 And headlong more to break his neck withall,*

592

*Ad Generum Cereris sine cæde & sanguine pauci  
 Descendunt Reges, & sicca morte Tyranni.*

*Few Kings unmurdered, or unbloody were,  
 Ere known to Ceres Sonne in Law descend,  
 Nor Tyrants by dry death their dayes to end.*

593

*O Fortunatam natam me Consule Romam.*

*O happy Rome, that ever thou wert born,  
 Just when by me the Consulship was born.*

594

*Antonij Gladios potuit contemnere, si sic  
 Omnia dixisset, Ridenda poemata malo  
 Quam te conspicuæ divina Philippica Famæ,  
 Volveris a prima quæ proxima.*

*He feareless, might have scorn'd Antonius sword,  
 Had he then thus, nere spoken wiser word;  
 Better like these foolish Rhimes of thine,  
 Then thy famous last Philippicks, so divine.*

595

*Eloquio sed uterq; perit orator, utrumque  
 Largus & exundans Letho dedit Ingenij fons;  
 Ingenio, manus est, & cervix cæsa; nec unquam  
 Sanguine caudidici maduerunt Rostra pusilli.*

*But eloquence was both their Bane, a tide  
 And surplusage of wit, them both destroy'd;  
 It was his too much wit, that forfeited  
 Into his Enemy, his Hand and Head:*

But

*But seldom shall you see the Rostra red,  
With common Pleaders blood, upon them shed.*

596

— Tanto major Famæ sitis est quam  
Virtutis ; quis enim virtutem amplectitur ipsam  
Præmia si tollas ?

*The thirst of fame, so infinitely great,  
Past that of vertue is ; For who regards  
Vertue, if not attended with Rewards.*

597

— Patriam tamen obruit olim  
Gloria paucorum, & laudis, tituliq; cupido  
Hæsum saxi cinerem custodibus.

*Private Ambition of some few men,  
Hat of their Countrey, oft destruction been,  
Meere thirst of praise, and dear desire to have,  
Titles upon the Marbles of their Grave,  
Wherein their Ashes safe asiled be.*

598

Quandoquidem data sunt ipsis quoq; fata sepulchris.  
Even Tombs themselves been subject unto Fate.

599

Expende Hannibalem, quot libras in duce summo  
Invenias.

*Take Hannibal, and try how many pound,  
That mighty Warriors weight may now be found.*

600

Additur Imperijs Hispania ; Pyrænæum  
Transilit, opposuit natura Alpemq; Nivemq;  
Diduxit scopulos, & montem rupit Aceto  
Iam tenet Italiam.

*Now Spain be to his Empire adled has,  
And proudly doth the Pyrenean pass ;*

H. A.

The

*Then Italy, (which Nature, with a Wall  
Of th' Alps, and snow hath parted from the Gaul)  
Hee doth possess; the Rocks doth level lay,  
And through the Hills, with Tartar eates his way.*

601

*Vnus Pellæo Iuveni non sufficit orbis  
Æstuat Infœlix angusto limite Mundi.*

*One World pellæus child cannot content ;  
In this world's narrow nook, poor Lad, hee's pent,  
And pineon'd; that, half stifled, hee unneath  
For want of Elbow room, cannot fetch Breath.*

602

*Cum tamen a Figulis munitam intraverit urbem  
Sarcophago contentus erit ; mors sola fatetur  
Quantula sunt hominum Corpuscula.*

*Babylon, where hee was poy-  
soned by Cassander.*

*But soon as hee that brick-wall'd Town shall win,  
A Coffin must content him for his Inn :  
So only Death, drow to the world profess  
How poor contemptible a thing Man is.*

603

*Has toties optata exegit Gloria pœnas.  
So deadly dangerous, the paine and hire  
Of Glory is, which hee did so admire.*

604

*Da spacium vitæ; Multos da Iupiter Annos,  
Hoc, recto vultu, solum hoc & pallidus optat.*

*Long Life, great love, and many years vouchsafe ;  
This only thing, both sick and sound do crave.*

605

*Sed quam continuis, & quantis longa senectus  
Plena malis? deformem, & ætrem ante omnia vulum  
Dissimilemque*



Diffimilemque fui ; deformem pro cute pellem,  
Pendentefque genas, &c.

*But, oh, how lamentably full of all  
Manner of Ill, and cares continuall  
Is long old Age ? and fpecially the Face  
It miferably deforms, and doth difgrace  
From what it was ; inftead of foft-smooth fkin,  
A rough-hard Hide, and hanging Cheeks are feen.*

606

Plurima funt Iuvenum difcrimina ; Pulchrior Ille  
Hoc ; atque Ille Alio, longe Hic robuftior Illo.

*In Youth's much odds, and difference every way ;  
Hee Fairer is than this ; That, Fairer far  
Than others is ; Some, than fome, Stronger are.*

607

Senum una facies ; cum voce trementia Membra  
Et jam leve caput ; Madidique Infantia Nafi :  
Frangendus miſero Gingiva panis Inermi.

*All old Folks look alike, their voice doth break ;  
And, as their Members trembles, and is weak,  
Their Head, unfteddy, full of Paſſie growes,  
And like a Child, hath ftill a dropping Noſe :  
Theſe poor old ſoul's do mumble their bread Crums,  
For want of Teeth, and bruize it with their Gums.*

608

Quid refert magni ſedeat quæ parte Theatri  
Qui vix cornicines exaudiat, atque tubarum  
Concentus, clamore, opus eſt, ut ſentiat Auris,  
Quem dicat veniſſe Puer quot nunciet horas ?

*On which ſide of the Play, what matters it,  
Vpon the thronged Theater hee ſit ?  
Who not the noiſe of chocking Coughs doth hear,  
Nor Trumpets loud Report ? and in whoſe Eare,*

H 5

Alia

*Him needs his Boy to whoop, and him proclaime,  
The time of day, and every Commers name.*

609

*Præterea, minimus gelido jam corpore sanguis,  
Febre calet sola, &c.*

*Besides, small blood's in's bodies frozen Keel;  
And doth no heat, save in a Fever feel.*

610

*—————Circumsilic Agmine facto  
Morborum omnes genus, quorum si nomina quæras  
Promptius expediam quot ainaverit Hippia mæchos.*

*Thousand diseases do's him overflow,  
Whose names if you of me desire to know,  
As well, how many pandring Regucs I may  
Recount, have laine with polkie Hippia.*

611

*Ille humero, his lumbis, hic coxa debilis, ambos  
Perdidit ille oculos, & luscis invidet, hujus  
Pallida labra cibum digitis capiunt alienis.*

*This of his Shoulder, he of his Loyres and Reints,  
A third of the Sciatica complains;  
That man with Age, is blind of both his eyes,  
And as more happy, th' one ey'd man envies;  
This mans pale Lips, from others hands doth ear.*

612

*—————Sed omni  
Membrorum damno major dementia, &c.*

*But the distemper of the mind doth pass,  
What ever bodily, bath crosse and loss.*

613

*Hæc data pæna diu viventibus, ut renovata  
Semper clade domus, multis in luctibus, inque  
Perpetuo mærore, & pulla veste senescane.*

# A Noſegay of Flowers.

157

Lo, here the penance of long-living men,  
That in their houſes, ever now and then,  
Some ſad miſchance or other them purſues;  
That ſtill their dolefull drerement renews,  
Till to a Habit, grieve and ſorrow waxe,  
And they grow old, in daily mourning Blacke.

614

Longa dies igitur quid contulit? omnia videt  
Everſa, & flammis Aſiam ferroq; cadentem.  
What good then did his long life him afford,  
Who ſaw all Aſia ſpoyl'd with fire and ſword?

615

Ruit ante Aram ſummi Iovis, ut vetulus Bos  
Qui domini cultis renue, & miſerabile cellum  
Præbet, ab Ingrato jam ſaſtiditus Aratro.

He ſoon at Great Ioves Altar, loſt his life,  
Much like an aged Oxe, who to the Knife  
Of ſ thankleſs Owner, doth his neck ſubmit;  
Which for the Plough, is now no longer fit.

616

Quid Iſto Cive tuſſet  
Natura in terris? quid Roma beatius unquam  
Sic circumductæ captivorum Agmine, & omni  
Bellorum pompa, animam exhalaret optimam  
Cuna de Teutonico vellet deſcendere curru. *Chariſme.*

What thing more bleſſed, then that Citizen,  
In all the Earth, had Rome or Nature ſeen;  
If then with warlike Pomp, and with a Rout  
Of his Teutonian Captives ſtring'd ab ur,  
From his Triumphant Chariot he diſlight,  
His happy ſoule, had bid the World good night.

617

Fermum optat medico pueris, majore puellis  
Murmure, cum Veneris Fanum videt anxia Mater,  
Viſq; ad delicias votorum.

The

*The carefull Mother doth but softly pray  
In Venus Temple, for her soes, that they  
Full goodly may, all lovely prove and faire ;  
But for her daughters when she makes her prayer,  
She prays aloud, and even to delight,  
Her womes delicious are, and exquisite.*

418

————— *Filius autem*  
*Corporis egregij, miseros, trepidosq; Parentes  
Semper habet ; Rara est adeo concordia formæ  
Atque pudicitæ.*

*Tall proper goodly Soes doe alwayes make  
Their Parents hearts, with feare and care tocke ;  
So rare, or never doe we Beauty see,  
And Chastity, together well agree.*

619

*Præterea castum Ingenium, vultumq; modestum  
Sanguine ferventem tribuat natura benigna,  
Larga manu, quid enim puero conferre potest plus  
Custode & cura, natura potentior omni ?*

*Besides, though bounteous Nature of her Grace,  
Give a meek spirit, and a bashfull face,  
Sith, what can nature, more potentiell farre,  
Then all Schoole-masters diligence, and care,  
More blessed portion give unto a Child,  
Then Modesty, and Inclination mild ?*

620

————— *Mulier sævissima tunc est,*  
*Cum stimulos odio Pudor admovet, &c.*  
*Outragious then, and most despightous  
A woman fares, when shame which makes her mad,  
Sharpe spurs doth to her deadly hatred add.*

621

————— *Interea tu*

Obse

Obsequere Imperio, si tanti est vltia dierum  
 Paucorum, quicquid melius ; leuiusq; putaris  
 Præbenda est gladio, pulchra hæc, & candida cervix.

*In th' interim, commanded be by her,  
 If thou a few dayes life do'st so preferre ;  
 Yet whether of these two Evils ere thou choose,  
 Thou'rt sure thy delicate white Neck to loose.*

622

Nil ergo optabant homines ? si concilium vis  
 Permittes ipsis expendere numinibus, quid  
 Conveniat nobis, rebusq; sit utile nostris,  
 Nam pro Iucundis aptissima quæq; dabunt dii.

*But shall we then to God for nothing pray ?  
 Yes, by all meanes ; yet if I Counsell may,  
 Leave all to his good pleasure, to dispose ;  
 As best he for our good, and profit knowes ;  
 For, steed of things, delightful most, and sweet ;  
 Hee'l furnish us with fit things, and most meet.*

623

Carior est illis Homo quam sibi.  
 Farre more indulgent God is unto man,  
 Then to himselſe man either is, or can.

624

— — — — — Nos Animorum

Impulſu, & cæca trpiuq; libidine capti  
 Conjugium petimus, pariumq; uxoris ; At illis  
 Notum qui pueri, qualisq; futura sit uxor.

*We, in our blindſould minds, of God doe crave  
 What he foreſees, us better not to have ;  
 Through heat of luſt, faire Wives and Children we,  
 At all adventures pray for ; when as he,  
 What manner wives, and children they would prove  
 Knowes, and denies them us, in his great love*

625 Oran

—Orandum est, ut sit mens sana in corpore sano,  
 Fortem posce Animum, & mortis terrore carentem,  
 Qui spacium vitæ extremum inter munera ponat  
 Naturæ; qui ferre queat quoscunq; labores  
 Nesciat Irasci; cupiat nihil, & potiores  
 Herculis Ærumnas credat, sævosq; dolores  
 Et Venere & plumis, & cænis Sardanapali.

*For a sound soule, in a sound body pray;  
 Pray for a mind, resolved every way,  
 Which fearless, in the face dare look on death:  
 A mind that doth esteem the lives last breath,  
 Amongst Natures greatest blessings upon man;  
 A mind, that grieve with patience suffer can;  
 No way to Wrath, nor Avarice inclin'd;  
 That farre more comfort can, and pleasure find  
 In these hard labours, and excessive pains,  
 Which hardy Hercules did once sustaine,  
 Then in the being Sardanapalus heire  
 Of's Luxury, Down-beds, and dainty Fare.*

—Semitæ certe  
 Tranquillæ per virtutem patet unica vitæ.  
*The only path to all true happiness,  
 By vertue, and through vertuous Actions is.*

Nullum Numen abest, si sit prudentia, &c.  
*None of the gods are absent by their grace,  
 Where vertue and true wisdom are in place.*

—Sed te  
 Nos facimus Fortuna deam, cæloq; locamus.  
*But (Fortune) we a Goddess make of thee,  
 And place thee in Heaven, as a Deity.*

629

Atticus eximie si cœnat laurus habetur  
Si Rutilus, demens.

Sat. 11.

*If Atticus keep open house, 'tis had  
For bounty in him; If Rutilus, he's mad.*

630

Et quibus in solo vivendi causa Palato est,  
Egregius cœnat; meliusq; miserimus horum.  
Et cito casurus, jam perluciente lucerna;  
Interea gustus, elementa per omnia quærunt  
Nunquam animo pretijs obstantibus, interius si  
Attendas, magis Illum juvant, quæ pluris emuntur.

*They loy to live, but for their Bellies sakes,  
And still the poorest miserable snakes,  
Who quite are burst, and blown up in the Ayr,  
Are most luxurious-lavish in their fare;  
Who for their taste, hunt all the Elements;  
Ne stick at any price, to please their sense:  
Yea, if yee marke, they still affect that most,  
And dearest love, which doth the dearest cost.*

631

Refert ergo quis hæc eadem paret, in Rutilo nam  
Luxuria est, in ventidio laudabile nomen;  
Sumit, & a censu famam trahit.

*Great odds in men, doing the selfe same thing,  
Feasting, in Rutilus is rioting;  
Which speaks Ventidius, brave munificence,  
And drawes him honour, by his large expence.*

632

— Illum ego Iure  
Despiciam, qui scit quanto sublimior Atlas,  
Omnibus in Lybia montibus; Hic tamen Idem  
Ignoret quantum ferrata distet ab Arca  
Sacculus.

*Much*

*Much can I sooth, deride that fond Fool's skill,  
Who how much higher knowes is Atlas Hill,  
Than all the Lybian Mounts; yet doth not wist  
How much a Purf, is lesser than a Chist.*

633

— E Cœlo descendit, Gnothi Seauton  
Figendum, & memori tractandum pectore, seu tu  
Conjugium velis, seu sacri in parte senatus  
Esse velis, &c. —

*Gnothi Seauton down from Heaven fell;  
A Princely precept, worthy still to dwell  
Deep Printed in thy daily Memory,  
Whether to Wedlock thou thy self apply,  
Or place in sacred Senates thou desire.*

634

— Te consule; dic tibi quis sis  
Orator vehemens, an Curtius, an Matho.

*Take of thy self a reall estimate,  
And certifie thy self of thine own state;  
Whether in Pleading thou as able art  
As Matho, or Curtius to act thy part.*

635

— — — — — Buccæ —  
Noscenda est mensura tuz, spectandaque Rebus  
In summis minimisque; Etiam cum piscis emetur  
Ne Mullum cupias, cum sit tibi Gobio tantum  
In Loculis.

*Thine own Cheek's compass, thou must wisely mete;  
And measure keep in all things, small and great:  
Yea, but when thou doo'st come to cheapen Fish,  
Beware, that thou a Mullet never wish,  
When but a Gudgeons price, thy Purf contains.*

636

*Sanguinis in facie non hæret gutta; morantur*

Pauci



Pauci ridiculum, & fugientem ex urbe pudorem.

*No drop of blood's seen in our faces here,  
Ridiculous modesty, hence banisht quite,  
And few regard it, or therein delight.*

637

Experiere hodie nunquid pulcherima dictu  
Persice non præstem; vita, vel moribus, & re.

*Now Persicus, I'll make thee plainly see,  
Whether my life and manners not agree  
With the grave Rules, and doctrine that I teach, &c.*

638

Nam cum sis conviva mihi promissus, habebis  
Evandrum, venies Tyrinthus, &c.

*Now he that comes a bidden Guest to me,  
I, his Evander am to Him; and Hee  
Shall be my Hercules.*

639

Fercula nunc audi, nullis ornata macellis.

*Now heare your chear, you must expect no Feast,  
Fetcht from the shops, and quietly coakt, and dress.*

640

De Tybarrino veniet pinguisissimus Agro  
Hædulus, et toto grege mollior; Infcius herbæ  
Nec dum ausus herbas humilis mordere salicti,  
Qui plus lactis habet quam sanguinis, &c.

*He serve you with a dainty young fat Kid,  
From Tyber fields, that never graz'd; ne did  
Soft fallowes tender Buds yet ever chaw,  
And bath more milke, then blood within his maw.*

641

Grandia præterea, tortoq; silentia Fæno  
Ova adsint ipsis cum matribus, & servatæ,  
Parte Anni, quales fuerant in vicibus uvæ.

*Besides,*

*Besides, rost Eggs in thum-b-Ropes of wet Hay;  
Together with the Hens, that did them lay;  
And halfe year old kept Grapes, as fresh and fine,  
As if but newly gathered from the Vine.*

642

*Signinum, Siriumq; Pyrum de corbibus Iisdem  
Æmula Picenis, & odoris mala recentis,  
Nec metuenda tibi siccaturum frigore postquam  
Autumnum, & crudi posuere pericula succi.*

*Then Signine Peares, and Fruit from Syria brought,  
In wicker Baskets, in those Countries wrought,  
And goodly Apples, worthy to compare,  
With those picenian Apples, held so rare,  
So lovely-sweet, and delicately tasted,  
And whose crude Juice is so concoct, and massed,  
With kindly cold, after the Autumn heat,  
That without hurt, you boldly them may eat.*

643

*Hæc olim nostri jam luxuriosa Senatus  
Cœna fuit.*

*This manner Luxury, and chiefest cheer  
Of our Grand Senators, wont be whilee'r.*

644

*Sicei terga suis rara prudentia crate  
Moris erat quondam festis servare diebus,  
Et Natalitium cognatis ponere Lardum.*

*A Chine of Bacon, hung up purposely,  
On wide spac'd Hurdles, in the smoak to dry;  
Our old Forefathers wonted to preserve  
At Festivals, on their Grand dayes to serve;  
Yea, on their Birth-dayes, when their Kindred met,  
They Collops of fat Lard before them set.*

645

*Accedente nova si quam dabat Hostia Carne,*

Cog

Cognatorum aliquis titulo ter Consulis, atq;  
Castrorum Imperijs, et Dictatoris honore  
Functus, ad has epulas solito maturius ibat  
Erectum domito referens a Monte Ligone.

*And sometime of fresh meate, a bit or twain,  
If ought did after sacrifice remain;  
Who ere invited was unto his Kin;  
Had he Dictator, or thrice Consul been,  
A Generall, or what ere other peer,  
Would not come last, nor tardy to this chear;  
But from his Mountain Fallow, with his Plough  
Vpon his shoulders, came home sooner now.*

646

Tales ergo sibi qualis domus atq; supellex.  
*Such as their Householdstuffe, and Houses are,  
Such also is the meanness of their fare.*

647

Tum rudis, & Graias mirari nescius Artes,  
Vibibus everlis prædarum in parte reperta  
Magnorum Artificum, frangebat pocula miles  
Vt phaleris gauderet Equus, cælaraq; Cassis  
Argenti quod erat solis fulgebat in Armis.

*Then the rude Souldiers, ignorant as yet  
Of Græcian Art, if so by chance they met  
At any Cities sack.  
With Cups or Goblets graven all about,  
With curious workmanship, they beat them out  
Into rich Trappings for their Barbd warre Horse,  
And into Helmets did them else inforce;  
Then all their silver in their Armour shin'd.*

648

Ponebant igitur Thusco farrata catino  
Omnia tunc, quibus invidcas, si lividulus sis.

*Wer*

*Wer't thou to Envie nere so small inclin'd,  
Thou canst not chuse but heartily envie  
The harmeles Innocent simplicity  
Of those good times, when best men ne're did lay  
Their Mealy Food, in bet' then Thuscan clay.*

649

*At nunc divitibus cœnandi nulla voluptas  
Nil Rhombus, nil dama sapit, putere videntur  
Vnguenta atq; Rosæ, latis nisi sustinet orbes  
Grande Ebur.*

650

*But great Men now, at all no pleasure take  
In Princely Feasts, and Banquets, which they make  
Their Turbut, nor their Ven'son have no taste;  
Their costly oynments, and perfumes doe cast  
A foule ranke sent, waleſs their Tables lye  
Vpon round Treſſels, of turn'd Ivory.*

651

*————— Hinc surgit Orexis  
Hinc stomacho Bilis; Nam pes argenteus illis  
Annulus in digito quod ferreus.*

*This, his Orexis sharpen's ———  
This makes his stomacke cholerick; for sooth  
A silver foot to his Table, as uncooth,  
And base he deems, as he were seen to weare  
An Iron Ring, on's finger, or in's eare.*

652

*————— Ergo superbam  
Convivam caveat, qui me sibi comparat, & res  
Despicit exiguas; adeo nulla uncia nobis.  
Est Eboris —————*

*A proud Guest therefore I avoid and shun,  
Who with me fals into comparison,  
And scorns my simple state; because, forsooth,  
I have no ounces of this Ivory Tooth, &c.*

652 Nec

652

*nec frustum Capræ subducere, nec latus Afræ  
Novit Avis noster Tyrunculus, & rudis omni  
tempore, & exiguæ frustis imbutus ofellæ  
bebeios Calices, & paucis Assibus emptos  
corrigit incultus Puer, atq; a frigore tatus.*  
*But my young Novice, scarce hath so much art,  
A Goats hard crafty skin, from th' flesh to part,  
Ne can he skill the artificiall way,  
Of breaking up the Bird of Africa;  
A homely Hotehpotch is his usuall meat,  
In common cups, and glasses, very cheap,  
Hee'l reach you drinke; an honest countrey Lad,  
For cold-sake, only warme, and courstly clad.*

653

*Non capit has nugas humilis domus.*  
*The Countrey Cabban ne're doth entertaine  
Such toyes, ne is it of such Gemgames faine.*

654

*Namq; ibi Fortunæ veniam damus; Alea turpis  
Turpe & Adulterium mediocribus; hæc tamen illi  
Omnia cum faciant, hilares, nitidiq; vocantur.*  
*But great mens faults, for their great Fortune-sakes,  
We winck at, and connive; ne doe them taxe,  
Where, if poor men Adultery commit,  
Or Gamesters been, we them upbraid and twit;  
The selve same sins, If any Courtier doth,  
They'r Ioviall Lads, and all's but tricks of youth.*

655

*sed nunc dilatis averte negotia curis,  
Et gratam requiem dona tibi, quando licebit  
Per totam cessare diem.*

*Cease now thy cares, away thy busines fling;  
Unbend thy mind, sith this day is to thee  
Time of cessation, and thou must be free.*

656

656

Protinus ante meum quicquid dolet, exue limen;  
 Pone domum & servos, & quicquid frangitur illis  
 Aut perit; ingratos ante omnia pone sodales.

*What ever grieve afflicts thy mind before,  
 Leave them at home, or d'off them at my door;  
 Lay by thy house, and servants spoyle and loss,  
 But chiefe, of thankless Friends, the hateful cross.*

657

————— Facere hoc non possis quinq; diebus  
 Continuis, quia sunt talis quoq; tædia vitæ  
 Magna, voluptates commendat rarior usus.

*Shouldst thou together five whole dayes intend,  
 This kind of life, thou'dst loath it in the end;  
 Rare use of pleasures, doth them more commend.*

658

Natali Corvine die mihi dulcior hæc lux  
 Quà festus promissa dijs Animalia cespes  
 Expectar.

Sat. 12.

*More dear Corvinus, to my gladdened sight,  
 Then mine own Birth-day, is this blessed light,  
 When the green Altars, made of sacred clods,  
 Expect Beasts, sacrific'd unto the Gods.*

659

Si res ampla domi, similisq; adfectibus esset  
 Pinguior Hispulla, traheretur Taurus, & ipsa  
 Mole piger,  
 Ob redditum, trepidantis adhuc, horrendaq; passi  
 Nuper, et incolumem sese mirantis Amici.

*Oh, if my means were leuell with my mind,  
 The goodliest full grown Bull that I could find,  
 As selfe Hispulla, plump with larded fat,  
 And all unwieldy with his own huge weight;*

I'de

*I'd for a Sacrifice on th' Altars burn  
With vows, and thankfull pray'rs for th' safe Return  
Of my deer Friend, who trembles to relate  
The dreadfull dangers that hee suffred late;  
Still wondring at himself, ne scarce believes  
That hee is safe, or that indeed hee lives.*

660

— *Densis Cœlum abscondente tenebris  
Nube una: subitusque Antennas impulit Ignis  
Cum se quisque Illo percussum crederet, & mox  
Attonitus nullum conferri posse putaret  
Naufragium, velis ardentibus, Omnia fiunt  
Talia, tam graviter, si quando Pontica surgit  
Tempestas.*

*One intire Cloud, th' whole Welkin overcast,  
And sudden flash of Lightning struck the Mast,  
That each Man in particular doth deem,  
It purposely was onely aym'd at him:  
And see'ing the sayles on fire, amazed, sware,  
No Ship-wrack with this perill might compare:  
So horrid-hideous was the Storm, like those  
That often in the Pontick Sea's arose.*

661

— — — — — audi

*Et miserere iterum.*

*Lend mee your Eares, and pittty once again.*

662

— — — — — nullam prudentia cani

*Restorum conferret opem, &c.*

*When now th' experienc'd Pilot no more can  
With all his skill, help, than another Man.*

663

— — — — — decidere Iactu

*Cœpit cum ventis; Imitatus Castora, qui se*

*Eunuchum*

Eunuchum ipse facit, cupiens evadere damno  
 Testiculorum, adeo medicatum intelligit Inguen.

*He with the winds compoundeth for his life,  
 Just like the Bezar, who to end all strife,  
 Doth lib himselfe ; so being well aware,  
 How soveraign good his stones for med'cin are,  
 With their dear loss his life from danger frees.*

664

Atque alias, quarum generosi graminis ipsum  
 Natura infecit pecus, sed & egregius Fons  
 Viribus oecultis, & Bæticus adjuvat Aer.

*And other Robes, discolor'd red, and black,  
 So mingled naturally on the sheeps back,  
 By secret vertue of the Juicy Grass,  
 And pow'r of the River-water, which doth pass  
 The Batica, and th' Ayrs influence,  
 And clymate, which those colours doo'n dispencc.*

665

Sed quis nunc alius ? qua mundi parte ? quis audet  
 Argento præferre caput ? rebusquæ salutem ?

*In all the World, now shew me one such more,  
 Who life and safety, dare prefer before  
 Money, and wealth.*

166

Non propter vitam faciunt patrimonia quidam  
 Sed vitio cæci, propter patrimonia vivunt.

*Not for to live, full many Riches rake,  
 But blind with vice, doe live for Riches sake.*

667

——— Modica nec multum fortior Aura  
 Ventus adest, inopi miserabilis arte cucurrit  
 Vestibus extentis, & quod superaverat unum  
 Velo prora suo

And



*A Nofegay of Flowers.*

171

*And when that now at laft the wind came Fair,  
And breath'd but little louder than the ayr,  
The Ship, a poor and miserable Shift,  
With cloaks, inftead of fayls, doth run a drift :  
Of all her own old fayls at once bereft,  
Save that alone, which, in her Prow was left.*

668

————— Iam deficientibus Austris  
Spes vitæ cum sole redit.

*The winds go down, and with the rifing Sun  
Their fafety, and new hope of Life begun.*

669

————— gaudent ibi vertice raso  
Garrula secure narrare pericula Nautæ.

*There now the mouthing Marriner's secur'd  
With fhaven Crowns, relate the dangers they indur'd*

670

————— Longos erexit Ianua Ramos  
Et matutinis operitur Fefla Lucernis.

*My Gate, in fign of this dayes Fefтивall,  
With high crefted Boughs, and Branches fhall,  
Of peacefull Laurels, and with bright Torch light  
All over cover'd been, from Morn to Night.*

671

————— Libet expectare quis ægram  
Et claudentem oculos Gallinam impendat Amico  
Tam fterili? verum, hæc mimia eft Impenfa; Coturnix  
Nulla unquam pro patre cadet.

*A Man may ftare his Eyes out of his head,  
Ere hee fhall find another that will fend  
Worth of a fick Hen, to fuch barren Friend.  
Yes, even a forry Quayl would feem a coft  
T'a Father of children, fomewhat of the moft.*

I

672

672

Vivat Pacuvius quæso vel Nestora totum  
Possideat quantum rapuit Nero; montibus Aurum  
Exæquet, nec amet quenquam nec ametur ab ullo.

*Long may Pacuvius live, as Nestors self,  
Possess the Rapine of all Nero's wealth :  
Huge heaps of his own Gold, like Mountains, see,  
And neither love, ne lov'd of any be.*

673

I nunc & ventis Animum committe dolato  
Confusus Ligno, digitis a morte remotus  
Quatuor, aut septem si sit latissima tæda.

*Go now, and to the winds thy life entrust,  
And in a boarded Tub, thy safety thrust ;  
Where, but four Fingers-breadth, or seven, there be  
At most, each Minute, betwixt death and thee.*

674

Exemplo quodcunque malo committitur ipsi  
Displicet Authori, prima est hæc ultio, quod se  
Iudice nemo nocens absolvitur. *Saty. 13.*

*What e're by bad Example's done amiss,  
Vno the Author self, displeasing is :  
Whose first Revenge, is this ; That guiltless, hee  
In his own Conscience never scapeth free.*

675

Ponamus nimios gemitus; flagrantior æquo  
Non debet dolor esse viri nec vulnere major.

*Fy on too much Regreet; wee ought to mone  
In compass of true Moderation ?  
Ne greater than the Cause, should grief be found,  
Ne ought the Pain be deeper than the Wound.*

676

An nihil in melius tot rerum proficis usu ?

*Is thine Experience of fo many dayes  
No bet' improv'd, but thus to ftand at gaze ?*

677

*Magna quidem facris, quæ dat præcepta Libellis  
Victrix Fortunæ fapientia.*

*Right goodly been thofe heavenly Mifteries,  
And learned Leddens, which that Conquerers  
Of Fortune, Wifdom teacheth, who ere looks  
In precious volumes of moft fàcred Books.*

678

————— *Dicimus autem*

*Hos quoque fœlices, qui ferre, Incommoda vitæ  
Nec Iactare Iugum vita didicere magiftra.*

*All's wee them happy deem, who learned han  
From their much time, and their lives longer ſp in,  
As from a Miſtris, meekly to abide  
What ever miſadventures do'n betide.  
Nor winching at the yolk, with bootleſs ſtriſe,  
But bear them as they come, the hazards of this Life.*

679

*Quæ tam feſta dies, ut ceſſet prodere Fures  
Perfidiam, fraudes, atque omni ex crimine Lucrum  
Quæſitum & partos gladio vel pixture Nummos ?*

*What day ſo ſecret, but doth bring to light  
Perfidious Frauds, Thefts, Couſenage, and a ſight  
Of like outrageous Cheats, moſt foully done,  
And all for Gold, by Sword, or Poyſon won ?*

680

*Rari quippe Boni; numero vix ſunt totidem, quot  
Thebarum Portæ, aut divitis oſtia Nyli.*

*So rare, good Men, and few in number been,  
That ſcarſe ſo many can be found, I ween,  
As gates of Thebes, or Ports of wealthy Nyle.*

I 2

Nona Ætas agitur, pejoraq; sæcula Ferri  
 Temporibus, quorum sceleri non invenit Ætas  
 Nomen; & a nullo posuit Natura Metallo.

*Now is the worlds ninth Age, more base and vile  
 Than th' Iron Age, for which these times can find;  
 Nor Nature-self, amongst Metals divers kind,  
 A Name befitting this lewd Age, can deale.*

————— Dic senior Bulla dignissime, Nescis  
 Quas Veneres habeat aliena pecunia? nescis,  
 Quem tua simplicitas risum vulgo moveat cum  
 Exigis a quoquam ne pejeret? & putet ullis  
 Esse aliquid Numen Templis, Aræque rubenti?

*But say, old Fool, worthy to wear a Brooch,  
 Doo'st thou not know, and see, that there's no such  
 Content, and loy, to Men in this base Age,  
 As Money, got by tricks, and Couzenage?  
 Doo'st not observe the vulgar, how they jeere  
 And grin at thy simplicity, to hear  
 Thee warn a Man, Beware how hee foreswear?  
 And Conscience plead'st, and doo'st of him inquire  
 if so hee think, that Gods there any be,  
 And Temples, and Red Altars, him to see?*

Prandebat sibi quisque deus; nec turba deorum  
 Talis ut est hodie; contentaque sydera paucis  
 Numinibus miserum urgebant Atlanta minori  
 Pondere.

*Each god then din'd alone; ne, then by odds,  
 Were there such swarms, as now there been of Gods:  
 The Stars, with fewer Numina content,  
 On Atlas back, not all so heavie lean't.*

Improbilas Illo fuit admirabilis Ævo ;  
 Credebant hoc grande Nefas, & morte piam  
 Si Iuvenis vetulo non affurrexerat, & si  
 Barbato cuicunque puer : licet ipse videret  
 Plura domi Fraga, & majores Glandis Acervos,  
 Tam venerabile erat præcedere quatuor Annis  
 Primaque pars adeo sacrae lanugo senectæ.

*Vice, in that Age, was gaz'd and wondred at ;  
 If Youth, with Reuerence, rose not where it sat,  
 To Eld; or bare-fac'd Boy, albe more Rich  
 In Fruits, and Nuts, than th' other were by Mich:  
 If to the Beard hee did not know his good,  
 Twas held a Fault, deserving loss of Blood :  
 So venerable twas, to have the start  
 Of some foure years, and Moss the premier part  
 Of sacred Age, so highly twas esteem'd.*

Egregium, sanctumque virum si cerno, Bimembri  
 Hoc monstrum puero, vel mirandis sub Aratro  
 Piscibus inventis, vel foetæ comparo Mulæ,  
 Sollicitus tanquam Lapides & effuderit Imber,  
 Examenque Apium longa consederit uva  
 Culmine delubri, tanquam in Mare fluxerit Amni  
 Gurgitibus miris, & Lactis vortice Torrens.

*Now, when a just good Man I chance to find,  
 Me thinks I see a Child halfe Beast by kind.  
 And do compare him to live Fishes, found  
 Before the plough forth skipping from the ground :  
 Or to a Mule with Fole ; I stand at gaze,  
 As at a storm of Flints : Mine eye bewrayes,  
 Like clustred Grapes, a swarm of hanging Bees  
 In th' Temples arched Roof : Mee seems, it sees*

*Rivers of Milk, down from the Mountains trayle,  
And in the Sea, with hast, them disentrayle.*

686

**T**am facile & pronum est superos contemnere testes  
Si mortalis nemo Idem sciat, Aspice quanta  
Voce neget, quæ sic ficti constantia vultus.

*So ea'th, and prone it is, for Men to slight  
The Gods own witness: if no mortall sight  
Them chance espy; mark, but with what a tone  
They can deny, out-facing every one  
With confidence, and saign'd looks which they frame.*

687

**P**er solis Radios, Tarpejaque Fulmina Iurat;  
Per Martis Frameam, Cythæique spicula vatis,  
Per calamos venatricis, Pharetramque Puellæ  
Perque tuum Pater Ægæi Neptune Trydentem,  
Addit & Herculeos Arcus, Hastamque Minervæ,  
Quicquid habent telorum Armamentaria Cœli  
(Si verò & Pater est) comedam inquit flebile Nati  
Sinciput elixi, Pharioque madentis Aceto.

*By Sol's bright Beames, and loves quick Lightning,  
Apollo's Darts, and Mars his Cimeter, (flames  
The Virgin-huntress Shafts, and Quivier,  
And Neptune, by thy Trident, hee can swear  
By Hercules his Bow, by Pallas Spear,  
And by all things in Heavens Armory;  
Or, if hee be a Father, if I ly,  
Let be the heavie doom, to eat the head  
Of this my dearest Child, when hee is dead,  
Boyl'd, and decected in a dainty Broth  
Of Pharian Vinegar, but this be Troth.*

688

**S**unt qui in Fortunæ jam casibus omnia ponunt  
Vt nullo credant mundum Rectore moveri

Natura.

*A Nosegay of Flowers.*

177

Natura volvente vices, & Lucis & Anni.

*Now, some there be, place all in Fortunes chance,  
Deeming that this worlds only Governance  
Is rul'd by Nature, turning all about  
Successively, till all the year run out.*

689

Est Alius, metuens ne ciimen Poena sequatur,  
Hic putat esse deos, & pejerat; atque ita secum,  
Decernat quodcunque volet, de corpore nostro  
Ihis, & irato feriat mea Lumina fistro,  
Dum modo vel cæcus teneam quos abnego Númos.

*Another (fearing th'insuing Penalty  
Of his misdeeds) believes the Gods to be,  
Yet persures still; and thus t'himself (quoth hee)  
Deale I his with my Body, as shee please,  
And with her angry Sistrum pierce mine Eyes  
So, as I with my Blindness may retain  
The Gold I have foresworn, &c.*

690

Vt sit magna, tanten certe lenta Ira deorum est,  
Si curent igitur cunctos punire nocentes  
Quando ad me venient? sed & exorabile Numen  
Fortasse experiar; solet his ignoscere.

*I grant, the Gods are most potentiaall,  
Their Anger fierce, yet lent, and slow withall;  
And if to punish all, they curious be,  
That do'n misdo, when will they come to mee?  
Perhaps I may their Decities intreat,  
Sith, they be wont to pardon Sinners great.*

691

————— Multi  
Committunt eadem diverso crimina Fato  
Ille crucem sceleris pretium tulit, Hic dyadema.  
————— Sic duo cum faciunt Idem, non est Idem.

I 4

May

*Many some Sins commit with severall Fate :  
 This Traytor's hang'd, his Fellow's rais'd to state,  
 Iustice to death, him up the Ladder sends,  
 Whilst this, up Stays to Honors high ascends :  
 So though two Men, one thing with equall blame  
 Do Both perform, yet th'same proves not the same.*

692

*Nam cum magnæ malæ superest Audacia causæ  
 Creditur a multis Fiducia.*

*Of their bad Cause, out-fac'd by Impudence,  
 Is deem'd of many, manly Confidence.*

693

*Tu miser exclamas, ut Stentora vincere possis  
 Vel potius quantum Gradivus Homericus, Audis  
 Jupiter hæc ? nec labra moves, cum mittere vocem  
 Debueras, vel marmoreus, vel Aheneus ?*

*Whilst thou, in horror of this villany,  
 With more than Stentors voice, doo'st rore and cry  
 Louder than Mars in Homer; mighty Iove,  
 Hear'st thou all this, and doo'st thy Lips not move ?  
 Enough to cause thy Brazen Image speak,  
 And from thy Marble mouth a voice to break ?*

694

*Quando quidem accepto claudenda est Ianua damno.  
 E. majore domus gemitu, majore tumultu  
 Planguntur Nummi quam Funera, Nemo dolorem  
 Fingit in hoc casu, vellem diducere summam  
 Contentus, vexare oculos humore coacto  
 Ploratur Lachrymis amissa pecunia veris.*

*Sith, after Loss, who will not spar the door ?  
 And Men are prone to sigh, and sorrow more  
 For Money's Loss, than Buriall of a Friend;  
 None, in this case, saign grief; ne do they rend*

*Their*



*A Nosegay of Flowers.*

179

*Their Clothes for Fashion sake; ne done, they squeeze  
Forc'd Teares, and moysture from their wringed eyes:  
For, losse of Coin, no Counterfaizance need,  
Men, true-felt teares then shed, and weep indeed.*

695

*Te nunc delicias, extra communia censes  
Ponendum; quia tu Gallinæ Filius albæ,  
Nos viles Pulli, nati infœlicibus ovis.*

*As Fortunes Mynion, you your self advance  
Essoign'd, and free'd from worldly common chance,  
A Chick, disclos'd between the white Hens legs,  
Whilst Ouzels, wee are hatcht of addle Eggs.*

696

*Humani generis mores tibi nosse volenti  
Sufficit una domus; Paucos consume dies, et  
Dicere te miserum, postquam isthinc veneris, aude.*

*And if thou list to pry, and search a neer  
The foul Conditions of all manner Men  
Needs but one house, them plainly all to ken:  
Where, some few dayes in observation spent,  
Dare not, except thou wilt, be Impudent;  
Thence, once return'd, affirm thy self to be  
Vnfortunate, not in the least degree.*

697

*Quis tumidum Guttur miratur in Alpibus? aut quis  
In Meroe crasso majorem Infante Mamillam?  
Cœrula quis stupeat Germani Lumina, flavam  
Cœsariem, & madida torquentem Cornua circo?  
Nempe quod hæc Illis Natura est omnibus una.*

*Who mongst the Alps, the squinzie swole Chaps,  
Or, admires in Egypt the Womens Paps,  
Bigger oft in Bulk, than th' infants size?  
Why wonders at the Germans gray-wall eyes?*

49

C3/r

*Or yellow Locks, curl'd compass, like a Horn,  
And all, for they by nature so be born.*

698

*Ad subitas Thracum volucres, Nubemque sonoram  
Pygmæus parvis currit Bellator in Armis;  
Mox imper Hosti, raptusque per Aëra curvis  
Vugnibus, a sæva fertur Grue, si videas hæc:  
Gentibus in nostris, risu quatiere, sed Illic  
Quamquam eadem assidue spectentur prælia, ridet  
Nemo, ubi tota cohors pede non est altior uno.*

*At sudden noise, and thick sonorous Cloud  
Of Thracian Birds, the little Pygmy-proud  
Starts to his warlike Arms; when by and by,  
O'remacht in strength by his tall Enemy,  
The cruell Crane, him trussing, dath surprize,  
And in his Talons, beares him through the skies:  
If in our Country such a sight were seen,  
'Twou'd make a man with laughter break his spleen:  
Yet there, through daily Custom of such sight,  
Where none of all their Army, most upright,  
More than a Foot in length do ever grow:  
Why, no man's mov'd, ne laugheth e're the mo.*

699

*At vindicta Bonum vita Iucundius ipsa  
Nempe hoc Indocti quorum præcordia nullis  
Interdum aut levibus videas flagrantia causis  
Quantulacunque adeo est occasio sufficit Iræ.*

*Ah, but Revenge, more than life-self, is sweet:  
None, save untaught rude Ignorants say so,  
Who, for small cause or none, oft times do grow  
To bitter Rage; the wagging of a straw  
Is cause enough; their Passion is their Law.*

700

Plurima foelix  
Paulatim vitia, atque errores exiit omnes  
Prima docens rectum sapientia.

*O blessed Wisdom, fair mote thee befall,  
Who art first Miftis to us evermore,  
To teach, and train our Minds in righteous Love,  
And, by degrees, doo'ft rinf, and clense the mind  
From all unfeemly vice, and Errors blind.*

701

Quippe Minuti  
Semper & Infirmi est Animi, exiguique voluptas -  
Vltio; continuo sic collige, quod vindicta  
Nemo magis gaudet quam Foemina.

*Certes Revenge argues an abject mind,  
A poore mean feeble Spirit : And wee find  
In all the world no manner living might,  
As VVomen, do in foul Revenge delight.*

702

Cur tamen hos tu  
Evafiffe putes ? quos diri conscia Facti  
Mens habet attonitos, & caeco verbere pulfae  
Occulturn quatiente Animo tortore Flagellum ?

*But why deem'ft thou, that they fcape punifhment,  
VVhoſe guilty minds, through dire Aftonifhment  
At their ſo guilty deeds, with bitter Threats,  
And unfeen Blows, their Conſcience daily beats,  
And, like a Hangman, over them ſtill ſhaking  
A ſecret Scourge, them keepeth alwaies making ?*

703

Pena autem vehemens, ac multo ſavior Illis  
Quas & Caedius gravis invenit, aut Rad amantius  
Nocte dieque ſuum geſtare in pectore reſtem.

OD

*Oh, no such pain, so fierce and violent,  
Not those, which just Cæditiuſ did invent,  
Nor righteous Rhadamant, compar'd more been  
To what hee feels, who, in his bosomes skreen  
Continuall witness beares, both night and day.*

704

*Reddidit ergo metu, non Moribus,  
So, more for Fear, than any Honesty,  
Hee all restor'd.*

705

*Has patitur pœnas peccandi sola voluntas.  
This fore-sad Punishment, the very will  
Suffer'd, not having yet perform'd the Ill.*

706

*Nam scelus intra se tacitum qui cogitat ullum  
Facti crimen habet.*

*For, in his heart, who once hath Ill decreed,  
As guilty is, as hee had done the deed.*

707

————— cedo si conata peregit  
*Perpetua Anxietas ne mensæ tempore cessat ;  
Faucibus ut morbo siccis, interque molares  
Difficili crescente cibo; sed vina misellus  
Exspuit, Albani veteris pretiosa senectus  
Displicet, ostendas melius, densissima ruga  
Cogitur in frontem, velut acri ducta Falerno.*

*Or if him chance to act his foul intents,  
His anxious Mind, all full of sad suspense,  
Gives him not leave, in quiet eat his meat ;  
His jAMES are furr'd, as in an Agues heat :  
His meat, it tumbles up and down his mouth,  
It will not down, it sticks by th' way, with drouth ;  
Hee feign would drink, but spits it out again ;  
O'd Alban wine, that wont to please his vain,*

*It hath a weft, and though you better bring,  
He writhes his mouth, and both his browes doth  
All, like Falerna vineger, doth taste.* (wring ;

708

*Hi sunt, qui trepidant, & ad omnia fulgura pallent  
Cum tonat ex animis, primo quoq; murmure cœli  
Non quasi fortuito, nec ventorum rabie, sed  
Iratius cadat in terras, ut vindicet Ignis.*

*These are the men, that tremble and waxe pale,  
At every flash ; whose frighted hearts doe quaille  
At each small Thunder Clap within the skie ;  
Which not by course, or accidentally,  
By rude Encounter of winds met together,  
But they beleeve these flames and dismall wether,  
Fals on the Earth, of purpose for their sake  
Finall, and full Revenge on them to take.*

709

*Mobilis & varia est ferine natura malorum  
Cum scelus admittant, superest Audacia, quid fas  
Atque nefas, tandem incipiunt sentire peractis  
Criminibus ; tamen ad mores natura recurrit  
Damnatos ; fixa, & mutari nescia ; nam quis  
Peccandi finem posuit sibi ? quando recepit  
Ejectum semel attrita de fronte ruborem  
Quisnam hominum est, quem tu contentum videris  
Flagitio ?* (uno

*Full changeable, and Protean-like, is still,  
All villans natures ; fit in doing ill,  
They Lyon-like, been stout and confident ;  
Their mischiefs once achiev'd, incontinent  
They them berhinke, and have a tender sense  
Of their soule fact, though therewith do dispense,  
And their base natures, long time dy'd in gain,  
Through lewd custome, not able to refrain,*

T9

*To their first manners, doo'n again redound ;  
For who in sin, prescribes himselfe a Bound,  
When from his Forehead, he hath cast all shame ?*

710

———— Tandemq; fatebere lætus  
Nec surdum, nec Tyresiam quemquam esse deorum,  
*So shall the Truth (with Ioy) then thee constrain ;  
Confesse thou none of all the gods do'st find,  
Been deafe ; ne yet Tyresias-like, are blind.*

711

Plurima sunt (Fuscine) & fama digna sinistra  
Et nitidis maculam, & rugam figentia rebus  
Quæ monstrant ipsi Pueris, traduntq; Parentes. Sat. 14  
*My friend Fuscinus, many things there are  
Infamous worthily, leaving a skarr  
And stain on things, which in themselves be good,  
By Parents taught (as trades) unto their Brood.*

712

Si damnosa senem iuvat Alea, ludit & Hæres  
Bullæus.

*If an old Sire delight in damned dice,  
By kind, his brooked Heire, loves dice likewise.*

713

Mitem Animum, & mores modicis erroribus æquos.  
Præcipit ? atq; Animos servorum, & corpora nostra  
Materia constare putat, paribusq; elementis ?  
*Doth he in clemencie instruct his Child ?  
At small faults to connive, and to be mild ?  
Servants soules and bodies, to esteem of one  
Selfe same Elements, and matter with his owne, &c.*

714

Sic natura jubet ; velocius, & citius nos  
Corrumpunt vitiorum exempla domestica, magnis  
Cum subeant animos Authoribus.

*fo great a force hath Nature, and fuch fway,  
That home-bred vicious famples readily,  
And with much eafe, or manners doe deftroy,  
Sith ftilly they flip in, and felves can wind,  
In cloak of fo great Authors to our mind.*

715

————— Vnus & Alter  
Forfitan hæc fpernant Iuvenes, quibus Arte benigna  
Et meliore luto, finxit præcordia Tytan,  
Sed reliquos fugienda Patrum veftigia ducunt  
Et monftrata diu veteris trahit orbita culpæ.

*Some few choife tempred minds, may chance be found,  
Whofe hearts with grace and goodnefs fo abound,  
As thofe whom Tytan, of farr finer clay  
Hath moulded up, and wrought a better way,  
Who by fuch famples fcorn to be mifted;  
But others in their Sires foule footfteps tread.  
And the long known Cattraque of their old finne  
prevailes upon them, and them holds therein.*

716

Abftineas igitur damnis; huiusce etenim vel  
Vna potens ratio eft, ne crimina noftra fequantur  
Ex nobis geniti, quoniam dociles imitandis  
Turpibus & pravis omnes fumus; & Catilinam  
Quocunq; in populo, femper quocunq; fub Axe,  
Sed nec Brutus erit, Bruti nec Avunculus unquam.

*One potent Motive, therefore to refrain  
Our wicked wayes, is left we elfe mote train  
Our Children to our vices, which we all  
Are too too apt to imitate, and thrall  
Stil to the worft; yea, Catiline, all times  
Amongft all people, and under all clymes  
Each where is feen; But hardly fhall a man  
A Brutus find, or Cato-Vitæ.*

717 Nil

717

Nil distu foedum visuq; hæc limina tangat  
Intra quæ Puer est, procul hinc procul inde Puellæ  
Lenonum, & cantus pernoctantis parasiti.

*No Ribaldry, no filthy sight be seen  
Within those doors, where little children been  
All Pandars Imps and parasites, who chant  
Their bawdy ribald songs all night, avant.*

718

Maxima debetur Puero Reverentia ; si quid  
Turpe paras ; nec tu pueri contempseris Annos,  
Sed peccaturo obsistat tibi Filius Infans.

*All ought of Children have a reverend care,  
In any unseemly matter, and beware  
How thou contemn, or slight their tender years ;  
Ne suffer them to be thy Overseers,  
But let their presence evermore prevent  
Thy doing ill, and hinder thy intent.*

719

Hospite venturo, cessabit nemo tuorum,  
Verre Pavimentum, &c.  
Ergo miser trepidas, ne stercore sæda canino  
Atria displiceant oculis venientis Amici,  
Nec perfusa luto sit porticus, &c.  
Illud non agitas, ut sanctam filius omni  
Aspiciat sine labe domum, vitioq; carentem.

*No Servant's Idle, when thy Guests doe come ;  
Some on their knees, doe sweep, and rub the room,  
So curious art thou (silly Soule) the while,  
That thy Court yard no Dogs-turd doe defile  
To offend thy welcome Friend, when he comes in,  
Nor in thy Porch, no speck of dust be seen ;  
As for thy Family, nought dost thou care  
To order it so well that thy young Heire*

May



*May see that cleane, that there no filth, nor stain  
Of vicious manners may within it raign.*

720

Gratum est quod Civem Patriæ, populoq; dedisti  
Si facis ut Patriæ sit Idoneus, utilis Agris  
Vtilis & Bellorum, & rebus pacis agendis; (hunc tu  
Plurimum enim intererit quibus Artibus, & quibus  
Moribus instituas; Serpente ciconia Pullos  
Nutrit, & inventa per devia Rura lacerta.

*Thanks of thy Countrey, and thy Country-men,  
Thou merit maist, if a fit Citizen,  
Apt for their service, thou on them bestow,  
Bred up to Husbandry, or trained so,  
Able to be imploy'd in Peace, or Warre;  
So much it them concernes, how Children are,  
In what profession, and what manners bred;  
The young Storks, by their Dame with Serpents fed,  
And Lizzards found in devious desert wayes,  
Once fledge, upon the selfe same Creature prayes.*

721

Sponte tamen Iuvenes imitantur cætera; solam  
Inviti quoq; Avaritiam exercere jubentur.

*So apish, and so mimically prone,  
Is youth to all, save Avarice alone.*

722

Fallit enim vitium specie virtutis, & umbra  
Cum sit triste habitu, vultuq; & veste severum  
Nec dubie tanquam frugi, laudatur Avarus,  
Tanquam parcus homo, & rerum tutela suarum,  
Certa magis, quam si Fortunas servet easdem  
Hesperidum Serpens, aut Ponticus. . .

*For under vertues, seeming shape and shade,  
Vice can beguile, and can it selfe indeer*

187

*With demure looks, grave Haviour, and severe,  
So Avarice, for faire Frugality  
Applauded is, true Providence, whereby  
A man preserves his state farre surer, then  
The pontick-Dragon, and Hesperian.*

723

*Sunt quædam vitiorum elementa ; His protinus illos  
Imbuit, & cogit minimas ediscere sordes,  
Mox acquirendi docet insatiabile votum.*

*Now certain Principles there are of vice,  
Base nasty tricks, and pedling sordities ;  
Wherewith they reason, and indoctrinate  
The minds of youth, and in them generate  
A Having-humour, sateless thirst of wealth.*

724

*Servorum ventres modio castigat iniquo  
Ipse quoq; esuriens ; Neq; enim omnia sustinet un-  
Mucida cærulei Panis consumere frustra, (quam  
Hesternum solitus medio servare Minutal  
Septembri ; nec non differre in tempore cenæ  
Alterius, conchen æstivi cum parte lacerti  
Signatam, vel dimidio, putriq; siluro ;  
Filaq; sectivi numerata includere Porri ;  
Invitatus ad hæc Aliquis de Ponte negabit.*

*Est, soon he falls to starving of himselfe ; (cheat  
And plagues his Servants mawes, and doth them  
Of halfe their measure, and with halfe their meate ;  
Yea, and it goes like Daggers, to his heart,  
With his hard crusts of mouldy bread to part,  
The Mammoicks of a heartless Hotch potch made,  
Of faint September herbs, he is afraid  
Spend all at once ; but for an other meale  
Fragments of Dog-fish, and ranke Senting-seaie,  
And pods of Beans keeps under lock and key :*

Yea,

*Yea, and so base he is, and niggardly,  
That the small strings, on Garlike-heads that grow  
By tale, he in his Cupboard doth bestow ;  
No High-way Begger, but would scorn these scraps,  
If offered him, should come a'tween his chaps.*

725

*Sed quo divitias hæc per tormenta coæstat  
Cum furor haud dubius, cum sit manifesta Phrenæsis  
Vt locuples moriaris egenti vivere fato ?*

*Interea pleno cum turgent sacculus ore  
Crescit Amor Nummi quantum ipsa pecunia crescit.*

*But what's the end of all this swink and sweat ?  
And endless torments so much wealth to get :  
Frantick mad men, the while thus niggardly,  
And poor to live, that they may richly dye ;  
And when their Crumenall swels, like to burst,  
As their coin grows, so all gates grows their thirst.*

726

*Et minus hanc optat, qui non habet.*

*And for th' most part, still they who have the least,  
Have least desires, in their own quiet breast.*

726

*Quorum si pretijs dominus non vincitur ullis  
Nocte Boves macri, lassoq; famelica collo  
Armenta ad virides hujus mittuntur Aristas  
Nec prius inde domum, quam tota Novalia sævos  
In ventres abeant, ut credas falcibus actum.*

*Which if to sell, the owner will not yield  
A drove of Cattle to his green corne field,  
Leane weary Oxen, now unyok'd, by night  
Thou causest be convey'd, where till they quite  
As if 'twere mow'd, have ranch'd up all his corn,  
Adown their greedy mawes, doe ne're return.*

728 Dicere

728

Dicere vix possis quam multi talia plorent,  
Et quot venales Injuria fecerit Agros.

*Tis hard to say, how many all about;  
Of such hard oppression doe cry out;  
Nor yet how many men may e're be told,  
Enforc'd through injuries their states have sold.*

729

Sed qui sermones? quam fædæ Baccina famæ?  
*But what, meane while, reports the world for thy?*  
*How shrill's the Trumpets Blast of Infamy?*

730

Quid nocet hoc (inquit) tunicam mihi malo Lupini,  
Quam si me toto laudet vicinia Pago  
Exigui raris paucissima farra secantem.

*What hurts that me (quoth he) mee leester were  
A Lupine pod to have, then to be Heire  
To all the whole worlds praise, if poor withall;  
Having no ground nor corne, or very small.*

731

Scilicet & morbis, & debilitate carebis  
Et luctum & curam effugies, & tempora vitæ.  
Longa tibi post hæc fato meliore dabuntur,  
Si tantum cultu solus possederis Agri  
Quantum sub Tatio, populus Romanus arabat.

*No doubt, thy wealth can free thee from disease;  
No weakness, care, or grieve can on thee seise;  
As thy life after, shall more happy be,  
If of thine own, thou so much Land canst see,  
As all the Roman people loyntly held,  
When good King Tattius did the Scepter weld.*

732

Nunc modus hic Agri nostro non sufficit Horto.

*But*

*But farre more Land, in these wast dayes of ours,  
Each private Garden now alone devours.*

733

*Inde fere scelerum causæ; nec plura venena  
Miscuit, aut ferro grassatur sæpius ullum  
Humanæ mentis vitium, quam sæva cupido  
Indomiti census.*

*No villany, but hence it doth proceed,  
Ne any vice that in mans mind doth breed,  
Hath after poysons mixt, or in the Rode,  
At all points arm'd; so grasseth all abroad,  
As this same deadly thirst of sareless gain.*

734

*Nam dives qui fieri vult  
Et cito vult fieri; sed quæ reverentia legum  
Quis metus aut pudor est unquam properantis Avari?  
For He of wealth that is so very fain,  
Would all gates in an instant faine be such;  
Meane while the feare, and reverence is not much,  
In these hast-making Misers of the Lawes,  
Ne honest shame, them ever overawes.*

735

*Pueri Panem quæramus Aratro  
Qui satis est mensis, laudant hoc numina ruris.  
Come honest youths, let's purchase with our plough  
Our daily Bread, the Rurall Gods allow,  
And praise this course.*

736

*Nil vetitum fecisse volet, quem non pudet alta  
Per glaciem Perone regi, qui summoveat Bueros  
Pellibus inverfis.*

*He no unlawfull Action ever does,  
Who's not asham'd, of his high winter shoes;*

*Ne,*

*Ne, 'gainst the world ere blasphem'd to be seen  
In outside of Beasts Hides, turn'd next their skin.*

737

————— *Peregrina, Ignotaq; nobis  
Ad scelus, atq; nefas, quodcunq; est Purpura ducit.  
This forrain Purple, and to us unknown,  
With sins of all sorts hath us overflown.*

738

————— *Accipe Chartas  
Scribe Puer, vigila, causas age, perlege rubras,  
Majorum leges, aut vitem posce libello.*

*Vitis, erat insigne centurionatus.*

*Rise Boy, and write, to exercise thy hand,  
Watch, study, reade, and learne to understand  
The Rubricks of our Ancestors old Lawes,  
And earne rich Fees, to plead the Clients cause,  
Or dedicate some poem of thy wit,  
Which may thee gain the Vine for doing it.*

739

————— *Nec te fastidia mercis  
Vllius subeant ablegandæ Tyberim ultra,  
Nec credas ponendum aliquid discriminis inter  
Vnguentum & Corium, Lucri bonus est odor ex Re  
Qualibet.*

*But scorn no trade, for baseness of the ware,  
Though such, as th' other side the Tyber are,  
Farre fitter to be us'd; ne doe thou thinke  
Of Lether, worse then Baulsome, though it stink;  
And evermore, recount this in thy mind,  
That all Gain's sweet, of what soever kind.*

740

————— *Illâ tuo sententia semper in ore  
Versetur dijs, atq; Ipso Iove digna Poetæ  
Vnde habeas quærit nemo, sed oportet habere*

Hoc

Hoc monstrant verulæ Pueris poscentibus Assen ,  
Hoc discunt omnes ante Alpha & Beta puellæ. *Ennius.*

*That curious Adage, worth to be enroll'd  
By love himselfe in Letters of pure Gold,  
Have in thy mouth, of that wise Poet still;  
From whence thou hadst it, none examine will,  
But money must be had; thus each old Hagg  
Teach their Boyes, peremptorily to beg:  
And every Girle this Lesson learns, before  
Their Alpha-Beth they roundly can say o're.*

741

Nullus enim magni sceleris labor.

*Sith, to commit most capitall misdeeds,  
Then to the least, no greater labour needs.*

742

Nemo satis credit tantum delinquere, quantum  
Indulges, adeo indulgent sibi latius ipsi.

*There's scarce a man, but thinks, that still far less  
Then thou do'st license him, he doth transgress,  
So large a Liberty to doe amiss  
All take, and each so selfe indulgent is.*

743

Cum dicis Iuveni, si alium qui donet Amico  
Qui cupere rem levet, utollatq; Proximi  
Et spoliare doces, & circumferbere, & omni  
Crimine divitias acquirere.

*When to thy Child this Tale thou do'st commend,  
That he's a Foole, who gives ought to his Friend,  
Or doth relieve his Kindred in decay:  
Thou do'st all one, as bid him make a pray,  
Spoyle, couzen, cheat, and cunny catch each man,  
By all the criminous vile tricks he can.*

744 Nota

744

Nota Mathematicis Genesis tua, sed grave tardas  
Expectare colos ; morieris stamine, nondum  
Abrupto ; Iam nunc obſtas, & vota miraris,  
Iam torquet Iuvenem longa et corvina ſenectus.

*Mathematicians ken the houre,  
The Genesis of thy birth ; But ſickerly  
Tis hard to expect the tardy Spindles ; die  
Thou muſt, before thy thread be throughly ſpun,  
And now thou doſt delay thy lingring Son,  
And his long expectation do'ſt prevent,  
Thy ſlag-long-liv'd Age, doth him torment.*

745

Ocyus Archigenem quære, atq;eme quod Michrida-  
Compoſuit, ſi vis aliam decerpere Ficum (tes  
Atque alias tractare Roſas ; Medicamen habendum  
Eſt

Sorbere ante cibum, quod debeat aut Pater, aut Rex.  
*Seek out Archigenes, and of him buy  
That doſt, which Mitridates anciently  
Compos'd, if thou do'ſt hope to have the luck,  
The next years Fig, and Summers Roſe to pluck,  
That Antidote, which that King wont to eat,  
Fathers had now need take before their meat.*

746

Aspice Portus

Et plenum magnis Trabibus mare, plus hominum eſt  
In Pelago ; veniet claſſis quacunquè vocarit (jam  
Spes lucri, nec Carpathium, Getulaq; tantum  
Æquora tranſiliet, ſed longe Culpe relictæ  
Audiet Herculeo ſtridentem Gurgite ſolem.

*Look out to Sea, and marke how full it is,  
And every Haven, with huge Argosies ;  
More men at Sea now, then at Land remain*

1779



*Into all Coasts throughout the world, where Gain  
Invites, Ships will be there; Ne only, cross  
The Lybick, and Carpatian Seas, but pass  
Calpe, where they wont hear the setting Sun  
O're head and eares, his flaming Body run  
With hideous noise, like red hot Iron tane  
Out of the Furnace, and in water soust  
Within the surges of the Western Main.*

747

Non unus Mentis agitat furor.

*All Mad men are not all alike diseas'd.*

748

Cum sit causa mali, tanti & discriminis hujus  
Concilium Argentum, in titulos, Faciesq; minutas

*Nammi, inscripti Imagine Reg. Imper. aut p.*

*Sit's all his per'lous Iornney's cause proceeds  
From greediness, to have his Coffers lin'd  
With Silver Titles, and small Faces, coyn'd.*

749

Sed cujus votis modo non suffecerat Aurum  
Quod Tagus, & Rutilus volvit Paestolus Arena  
Frigida sufficient velantes Inguina Panni  
Exiguusque Cibus, mersa Rate Naufragus Assen-  
Dum rogat, & picta te Tempestate tuetur.

— — — So w<sup>th</sup>, not long before

*All Tagus, and Paestolus golden o're,  
More not suffice his infinite desires,  
His naked Corps, no bigger now aspires,  
Than to a few old Rags, to hide the same  
From heat and cold, and's Privities from shame  
And ship-wrackt thus, and all to weather-beat,  
Begg for a Farthing, and some Broken meat:  
And after loss of all his hoped VVealth,  
With a painted Tempest doth maintain himself.*

K

750

Tantis parca Malis, Cura majore metuquē  
Servantur; misera est magni custodia Censur.

*With so great Care, Goods gotten, saved are  
With greater Fear, and infinit more Care :  
Great is the misery, great Wealth to keep.*

751

Sensit Alexander magna cum vidit in ista  
Magnum Habitorem, quanto foelicior hic qui  
Nil seperet, quam qui totum sibi posceret orbem  
Passurus gestis æquanda pericula Rebus.

*When Alexander saw, in this small Shell  
The great Inhabitant, that there did dwell,  
Hee thousands fould, his happiness confest,  
Who wight no more, than th' Nothing hee possess :  
Past his, whom all the whole world not contents,  
And whose great sufferings, match his great attempts.*

752

————— Mensura tamen quæ  
Sufficiat Censur, si quis me consulat, edam  
In quantum sitis atque fames & frigora poscunt  
Nunquam aliud Natura aliud sapientia dicit.

*If any now would satisfie himself  
Of the just meane, and competence in Wealth,  
Thus I advise; so much as well will serve  
From Cold, from Thirst, from Hunger to preserve;  
So much true tempred minds may well suffice :  
Nature, and Wisdom teach no otherwise.*

753

Si nondum implevi Gremium; si panditur ultra  
Nec Cræsi Fortuna unquam, nec Persica Regna  
Sufficient Animo, Nec divitiæ Narcissi.

*If this, thy stomach do not close; but still  
It gapes for more, not Cræsus Fortune will,  
Nor all the Persian Empires Treasuries,  
Nor all Narcissus wealth can thee suffice.*

754

*Iudulfit Cæsar cui Claudius omnia ; cuius  
Paruit Imperijs uxorem occidere Iustus.*

*Hee had of Claudius Cæsar such a hand,  
That Cæsar slew his wife at his command.*

755

*Quis nescit (Volusi Bithinice) qualia demens  
Ægyptus Portenta colat ?*

*(Bithinian Volusius) who doth not ken,  
The Monsters worshipt by th' Ægyptian Men ?*

756

*————— Crocodilon adoratur  
Pars hæc, Illa pavet saturam serpentibus Ibin  
Illic cæruleos, hic piscem Fluminis; Illic  
Oppida tota, Canem venerantur, Nemo Dianam  
Porrum, & Cæpe nefas violare, & frangere morsu.*

*Some, the vast Crocodile do most adore :*

*Some, Serpent eating Ibis honor more :*

*Some, River Fish : Some, Salt Fish of the shore :*

*Somewhere, the Dog, whole Cities worship too,*

*Yet, to Diana, they no honor do.*

*Elsewhere, 'tis held a Capitoll misdeed,*

*Garlick, and Leeks to bite, or on them feed.*

757

*Sanctas Gentes, quibus hæc nascuntur in Hortis  
Numina.*

*Oh, people more than blest, so mote I thee,*

*Who in your Gardens thus your Gods may see.*

758

*————— Lanatis Animalibus abstinet omnis*

*K 2*

*Mcasa*

198 *Fasciculus Florum: or*

*Mensa, Nefas Illic fæctum jugulare Capellæ  
Carnibus humanis vesci licet.*

*The best Mans board affords not at his Feast,  
The daintie flesh of the Wooll-bearing Beast:  
Ne, the Goats Youngling lawfull is to kill,  
But on Mans Flesh, each one may feed their fill.*

759

*Nos vulgi scelus, & cunctis graviora Cothurnis;  
Nam scelus a Pyrrha quanquã omnia sÿrmata volvas  
Nullus apud Tragicos Populus facit; Accipe nostro  
Dira quod exemplum feritas prodaxerit Ævo.*

*A common villany, exceeding far,  
All, by Tragedians, which devized are;  
For, let all Tragick vestments be perus'd,  
since Pyrha's dayes, such tricks were never us'd:  
'Moagst all their Tragick Scenes, such cruelty,  
Such savage samples of Immanity  
Were never seen upon their bloody Stage,  
As been to us presented in our Age.*

760

*Inter finitimos, verus atque Antiqua simultas  
Immortale odium, & nunquam sanabile vulnus  
Ardet adhuc Combos & Tentyra, Summus utrinq;  
Inde furor vulgi, quod Numina vicinorum  
Odit uterque Locus; cum solos credit habendos  
Esse, deos quos ipse colit.*

*An old inveterate Grudge, and deadly spleen,  
A Wound incurable befell, between  
Two neighbor Cities, Combos, and Tentyra,  
About their Gods; Each, out of spight, assay  
To put down th'others Gods, that each of theirs  
Mote been the only Numen of both's pray'rs.*

761

761

————— Sed Luxuria, quantum ipse notavi  
Barbara, famosæ non cedit turba Canopæ.

*In Swinish Luxury, nought these Rogues, I ween,  
T' Infamous Canopus inferior been.*

762

Adde, quod & facilis victoria de madidis, et  
Blæsis, atquæ Mero titubantibus.

*Add now hereto, that when each totty head,  
Well washt with wine, and lightly liquored;  
Lisping, and reeling-ripe, how ea'th, alas,  
Thus in this case, to Conquer them it was.*

763

————— Inde virorum  
Saltatus nigro Tibicine; qualiacunque  
Vnguenta, & Flores, multæque in Fronte Coronæ;  
Hinc Iejunum odium.

*Those now be wont, their voices loud enhance  
With ribald Songs, and to the Pipe to dance,  
Annoynted all with costly Balms of price,  
With Flowers crown'd & Garlands mixt with spice  
On th'other side; The Tentarites do fast  
In their Devotion, sober, sad, and chaste;  
This is the source of eithers mortall hate.*

764

————— Sed Iurgia prima sonare  
Incipiunt Animis ardentibus, Hæc tuba Rixæ  
Dehinc clamore pari concurritur; & vice reli  
Sævit nuda Manus; Pauca sine vulnere Malæ  
Vix cuiquam aut nulli, toto certamine Nasus  
Integer; adspiceres jam cuncta per Agmina vultus  
Dimidios, alias Facies, & hiantia ruptis  
Ossa Genis, plenos oculorum sanguine Pugnos.

*The Description of the Fray.*

K 3

Nem

00 *Fasciculus Florum : or,*

*Now been they met; and first, they rayl and rate,  
And each revile, in foul and bitter wise,  
That Malice self, or Anger can devise;  
Which, Trumpet-like, the Battell first proclames,  
Then with loud yels, and wolvisb-hideous shrames,  
Each side doth rush together by the eares  
With their dire Fists, instead of Swords and Spears,  
Few Cheeks unwounded scape; and few or none,  
But all, or most part of his Nose is gone;  
Here more yee see full many of either side,  
Half fac'd, and cheeks, with wounds all yawning wide,  
Gasht through the Bones, and Hands, bedew'd with  
Of Eyes, from others head scracht out, and tore. (gare*

765

*Ludere se credunt Ipsi tamen; & Pueriles  
Exercere Acies quod nulla Cadavera calcent,  
Et sane, quò tot rixantis millia turbæ?  
Si vivunt omnes ergo acrior Impetas; & Iam  
Saxa inclinatis per humum quæ sita Laceriis  
Incipiunt torquere; domestica seditione  
Tela.*

*Yet all this seems, but Schollers base to beere;  
Where no dead Bodies on the ground are seen;  
And what avayleth it, truth for to say'n,  
Such a deale of clattring Thunder without Rain?  
So many thousand scolds to meet, and fight,  
And all still live? wherefore with greater spight,  
Each floops to ground, and snatcheth up a stone,  
The usuall Weapons of sedition.*

766

*Nam genus hoc vivo jam decreſcebat Homero,  
Terra malos homines nunc educat, atque puſillos.*

For

For even in Homers time,  
The goodly strain of Men was past the prime,  
And th'earth breeds men now, ~~led~~, and weak withall

767

A diverticulo repetatur Fabula.

But to our Story let us turn our Tide.

768

Nobilis ille tamen populus, quem diximus, et per  
Virtute & fide, sed major clade saguntus.

Yet wee no less,  
Those brave Cantabrians must needs confess  
Right Noble been; and match us every way  
In Faith and Fortitude, how ever they  
And their Saguntum, then our Countries state  
Have suffied more, ~~a~~ more unfortunate.

769

Mollissima Corda

Humano generi dare se Natura fatetur  
Quæ Lachrymas dedit.

Nature protest, when shee did Teares impart,  
Shee meant that Man should have a tender heart.

770

Hæc nostri pars optima sensus;  
Florare ergo jubet causam dicentis Amici;  
Squaloremque rei; Pupillum ad Iura vocantem  
Circum scriptorem, ejus manantia fletu  
Ora puellares, faciunt incerta Capilli.

This is our Minds best part; This, ~~as~~ constrains  
To melt with teares, when our dear friend complains  
This, when wee see pale guilty persons stand  
Before the Iudge, our pittie doth command;  
This also makes our very hearts to yern,  
When Orphants, such as hard is to discern

K 4

Their

*Their Sex, with their loos Maiden hair down trailing  
O're their smooth Faces, weeping all, and wailing,  
Implore fair Justice 'gainst the Cousenage  
Of the fals Gardians of their under Age.*

771

*Naturæ Imperio, gemimus cum Funus adultæ  
Virginis occurrit, vel terra clauditur Infans,  
Et minor Igne Rogi.*

*Instinct of Nature prompts our Minds to mourn  
When ere wee meet a Maid to Buriall born ;  
Or when wee to the Earth see Infants turn'd,  
Or Yonglings in their Funerall-fiers burn'd.*

772

————— *Quis enim Bonus* —————

*Vlla aliena sibi credat mala ?*

*Sith what good Man himself will ever hold  
A meer stranger, unto the manifold  
Mischaunces, unto Mankind incident ?*

773

————— *Seperat hæc nos*

*A Grege mutorum; atque ideo venerabile soli  
Sortiti Ingenium, divinorumque capaces  
Atque exercendis, capiendisque Artibus apti,  
Sensim, a cœlesti demissum traximus Arce.*

*From all dumb Beasts, this makes us different ;  
Only Man therefore of all Creatures gain'd  
A venerable soule; and Mind obtain'd,  
Capacious of all heavenly Misteries,  
For Practice fit, and apt for Exercise,  
Of Arts and Sciences, as being deriv'd (t.i.v'd.  
From Heavens high Tow'r, where first it was con-*

774

*ujus egent prona & terram spectantia; Mundi  
incipio indulsit communis Conditor Illis*

Tantum



Tantū Animas; nobis Animum quoq; mutuis ut nos  
Affectus petere Auxiliū, & præstare juberet.

*This, prone Beasts, ever looking downward, want;  
The worlds great Maker unto them did grant,  
Life, and Sense only; But to Man hee gave  
An active Soule, with understanding grave;  
Which, with mutuall Affection him inspire.  
Both to give help, and others help require.*

775

Sed jam serpentum major concordia; parcit  
Cognatis maculis similis Fera.

*But Serpents now much more concordant are;  
Beasts of a kind, their own kinds spots do spare.*

776

Quando Leoni  
Fortior eripuit vitam Leo? Quo Nemore unquam  
Expiravit Aper majoris dentibus Apri?  
Indica Tygris aut rabida cum Tygride pacem  
Perpetuam; sævis inter se convenit ursoris.

*When did old Lyons the young Lyons slay?  
Where, in what Forrest doth'ld Sang'irs pray  
On yonger Bores? rude Beares with Beares agree,  
And Tygers in fair peace with Tygers be.*

777

Ast homini ferrum lethale Incude nefanda  
Produxisse parum est; cum Rastra, & sarcula tantum  
Assueri coquere, & marris, & vomere lassū.  
Nescierint primi gladios excudere Fabri.

*Now, ah the while, it may not Man suffice,  
As in our Grand-fires dayes, the Smith to make  
The Fork, the Mattock, and the Rake;  
The utmost skill, at which they then did ayn,  
They deadly Swords on cursed Anvils frame.*

K 5

778

778

Aspiciamus Populos, quorum non sufficit Iræ  
Occidisse aliquem; sed Pectora Bracchia vultus  
Crederint genus esse cibi.

————— Now wee people see  
Whose cursed Nature cannot sated be  
With killing men; but think their Bodies are  
A Princely Meat, and most delicious Fare.

779

————— Quid disceret ergo  
Vel quo non fugeret, si nunc hæc monstra videret  
Pythagoras? cunctis Animalibus abstinuit qui  
Tanquam homine, & ventri indulsit non omne Lega-  
What would Pythagoras now do or say; (men.  
Or whether would hee not himself convey,  
Should hee these Monsters view? who wont forbear  
Life of all living things, with as much fear,  
As of mans self, refusing all Flesh meat;  
Yea, such his care, as that he refus'd to eat  
Some sort of Pulse; so tender was his mind.  
Enanter, unawares, to hurt mankind.

780

Quis numerare queat felicitis Præmia (Galle)  
Militiæ? Sary 26.  
Who can recount the Meed of happy wars.

781

————— Plus etenim Fati valet hora benigni  
Quam si nos veneris commendet Epistola Marti  
E: senaix Genetrix, quæ delectatur Arena.

For one hours lucky chance, undoubredly  
Doth more prevail, and doth indeer us more,  
Thau if dame Iuno from her Samian shore,  
Or Venus self, in our behalf should send  
Their Letters unto Mars, us to commend.

782

## *A Nosegay of Flowers.*

205

782

Quis tam procul absit ab urbe.

Proverb.

*Dwels any from the City so far hence ?*

*Ac si diceret, quis tam stolidus ac tantum absit a  
prudentia urbana ut hoc faciendum judicet ?*

783

————— Lacrymæ siccentur protinus, & se  
Excusaturos, non solicitemus Amico.

*Let's dry our Teares, and wipe our Eyes; in vain  
To Friends, themselves excusing, wee complain.*

784

Da testem, Iudex quem dixerit, Audeat Ille  
Nescio quis, Pugnos qui videt dicer: vidi  
Et credam dignum Barba, dignumque capillis  
Majorum.

*Show mee that witness, one, I know not whom,  
Who being Licenc'd by the Iudge, to come;  
And having seen the Fray, speake what hee knowes,  
And stoutly dares say thus, I saw the Blowes;  
And I pronounce him, worthy to be Heir  
Of; Grand-fires reverend beard, and grave gray hair.*

785

————— Citius falsum producere testem  
Contra Paganum possis, quam vera loquentem  
Contra Fortunam Armati, contraque Pudorem.  
*So much for Souldiers, is't more easie thing,  
Fals witness 'gainst a Citizen to bring,  
Then for a Citizen, a witness win  
With never so much Truth in's mouth, come in  
Against a Souldier, ought at all to vouch,  
That mote his Honor, or his Fortune touch.*

786

Premia nunc alia, atque alia emolumenta nosemus  
Sacramentorum.

Now

*Now other Meeds, and profits to relate  
Of these Men, Sacramented to the State.*

787

————— *Convallem Ruris Aviti*  
Improbis, aut campum mihi si vicinus ademit  
Aut sacrum effodit medio de limite saxum  
Quod mea cum verulo coluit plus Annua Libo  
Debitor, aut sumptos pergit non reddere Nummos  
Vanæ supervacua dicens chyrographa Ligni  
Expectandus erit, qui Lites inchoet Annus  
Totius populi; Sed tunc quoque mille feranda  
Tædia, mille moræ.

*The Satyricall Poet complains of the corrup-  
tion of Lawyers in his time.*

*If my unhonest Neighbour seize my Lands,  
And Fields of my Forefathers to his hands,  
Dig up the sacred Meer-stone, th'ancient Bound  
Of mine Inheritance, and Grand-fires Ground,  
Whereon, with Pulse, and hallow'd waser Cake,  
A yearly Sacrifice I wont to make.*

*Or, being my Debtor, though damnably  
Forswear the Debt, or Payment mee deny,  
Kissing the Bill under his hand, and Seal  
Is Counterfeit, not worth a Cockle shell:  
Yet I am forc'd to stay, a year, from hence,  
Till time, the People's common Pleas, Commences  
When that time comes, I then must all's abide  
A thousand trifling put off tricks beside.*

788

*An Illis quos Arma regunt, & Baltheus ambit  
Quod placuum est Illis præstatum tempus agendi  
Nec Res attulerit longo sufflamine Litis.*

*But*

*But these same Harneſt, Belt round girded men,  
Preſcribe their owne time, when beſt pleaſeth them  
To plead their cauſe; their wealth's not worn away  
With tedious ſuits, and Pull-backs of delay.*

789

— — — — — Hunc labor æquus  
provehit, & pulchro reddit ſua dona labori.

— — — — — *So his Heroick pains  
Him, Riches and preferment, goodly gains,  
With equall good, his labour guerdoning.*

790

*Ipfius certe ducis hoc referre videtur,  
Vt qui fortis erit, fit fæliciffimus idem  
Vt læti phaleris omnes, & torquibus omnes.  
And ſooth, me ſeems, to the honour of a King  
It much, and to his Maieſty redounds  
To make him happy moſt, who moſt abounds  
In noble Feates of Armes, and daring doe,  
And onely ſuch in Gold, and Trappings gay to goe...*

791

*Multaq; nunc timeo, quia feci multa proterve.  
I many times now feare, and lealous am,  
For I in many things have been too blame.*

792

*Cum foderet ferro caſtum Lucretia pectus,  
Sanguinis & torrens egrederetur, ait  
Teſtetur cunctis me non violaffe pudorem  
Ante viros ſanguis; ſpiritus ante deos,  
Quam bene producti pro me poſt fata loquentur  
Alter apud manes, alter apud ſuperos,  
Kniſe through her chaſt Breſt when Lucrece ran,  
Whence all the ſtremes of her lives blood were drain'd,  
Wiſneſſ my blood, and ſoule, to God and man,  
That I (quoth ſhe) my honor have not ſtain'd;*

*Whi*

208 *Fasciculus Florum: or,*

*Which how well spent, to th' Superi speake one,  
Th' other to my Moncs, for me, when I am gone.*

793

En ego non paucis quondam munitus Amicis,  
Dum flavit velis Aura secunda meis ;

Vt fera nimboſo tumuerunt Æquora vento  
In medijs lacera Puppe relinquer Aquis.

*Lo, I the man, ſene'd round with friends while'er,  
While friendly Gales of wind, my ſayles did veer,  
When with rude guſts, the big ſwoll-Seas were grown  
My ratter'd Barke, in th' waves was left alone.*

794

*Pulcherrima diſſertatio Monialis  
& Iuvenis*

*Mon.*

Me tibi requè mihi, genus Ætas, & decor æquant  
Cur non ergo pares, ambo in Amore ſumus ?

*Iuve.*

Non hac veſte places : alijs nigra veſtis ametur  
Quæ nigra ſunt fugio ; candida ſed peramo.

*Mon.*

Veſte ſed hac nigra, niveam tamen aſpice Carne  
Quæ nigra ſunt fugias ; candida membra petas.

*Iuve.*

Nupliſti Chriſto, quem non offendere fas eſt  
Hoc velum ſponſam, te facit eſſe dei.

*Mon.*

Deponam velum, deponam cætera quæq;  
Iſtraboq; torum, nuda Puella tuum.

*Iuve.*

*Iuue.*

*Si careas velo, tamen altera non potes esse,  
Vestibus ablatis, non mea culpa minor.*

*Mon.*

*Culpa quidem, sed non gravis; & sic esse fatebor,  
Est quoq, Peccatum, sed veniale tamen.*

*Iuue.*

*Vxorem violare viri, grave crimen habetur,  
Sed gravius sponsam te violare dei.*

*Mon.*

*Vicisti nostrum sancta ratione furorem  
Gaudeo quod verbis sim superata tuis.*

*A most excellent discourse, between a young  
Nun, and a young Man.*

*Mon.*

*In Beauty, Birth, and Age, sith we agree,  
why should our Loves, not likewise equall be?*

*Iuue.*

*Not I your habit, though some black approve,  
Black things I loath, the white I dearly love.*

*Mon.*

*Under this Scole, yet view my beauteous face,  
The black let be, my snow white limbs embrace.*

*Iuue.*

*Your Christ, whom lawfull sin's t'offend, have wed,  
This veyle makes you the Spouse of Gods owne Bed.*

*Mon.*

*For thy dear Love, Vaile, Smock, and all Ile strip,  
And then starke naked to thy Bed will skip.*

*Iuue.*

*All be unvail'd, you will remain the same,  
Ne your uncloathing, can abate my blame.*

*Mon.*

Mon.

*Tis no such fault, though faulty I confesse,  
It is a sin, but veniall, nath' less.*

Iuve.

*A mans wife to defile's a foule offence,  
But you (Gods Spouse) is double Impudence.*

Mon.

*Your sage discourse my lust hath stricken dumb,  
And with your words I joy to be overcome.*

798

*Nulla salus Bello.*

*Who can recount the happy sweet Estate  
Of blessed Peace? or who it estimate  
Vnto the walew can, or price her worth?  
A pregnant fruitfull Parent, that brings forth  
A Cornucopia of all manner good,  
Most blessed Mother, of a blessed brood:  
And strange effects producing every where.*

*The Haqueton, the Helmet, and the Spear,  
The Corset, and the Lance converted are  
To Sickles, Sythe's, the Coulter, and the Share;  
Souldiers to Ploughmen eke, are changed now,  
And the Barb'd Hors, are taught to draw the Plough:*

*The Husbandman reapes what he sow'd himselfe,  
Each one professeth his own gotten wealth;  
The Shepheard of his Flock, is not bereft,  
Herds are found lar'd, where they at night were left;  
All day securely, all sorts walke their way,  
And down to quiet rest at night them lay:*

*Husbands their Wives, and parents their own child  
Enjoy, unforc'd, and match them undefil'd:  
No mans Heart bodes him any evill chance;  
The Children in the streets, doe sing and dance;*

No  
No  
Wh  
Lik  
All  
Oh  
Lie  
In  
Th  
Co  
Re  
Go  
To  
Mo  
If  
O  
Th  
Or  
N  
Fr  
Th  
A  
O  
A  
A  
D  
N  
A  
T  
A  
A  
P



No Watch, and duly Ward upon the walls,  
No feare, no noise of those round Iron Balls,  
Which from the nitrous Bowels of the Gun,  
Like rattling Thunder, through the Ayre doth run :  
All Halcyon Calms, no need of Souldiers trade,  
Oh hapless State, enforc'd to crave their aid.

Arrowes and Darts, sad Instruments of death,  
Lie dead, intomb'd in their mouldy sheath,  
Insteed of Drums and Trumpets awefull noise,  
The Lute, the Harpe, the Organ, and the voice  
Coracets, Sagbuts, and Hautboyes every where,  
Revive mens spirits, and delight their eare ;  
God hath his service, and franks leisure is  
To keep his Sabbath, which all day is his :  
Most happy people, of such peacefull Land,  
If they their happinesse well understand :  
O my dear Lord, who art the peacefull God,  
The God of Peace, of grace, make thine abode  
Ore all the Limits of our Countrey dear,  
Never let wars set wofull Footing here,  
Frame us still, to be at peace with thee,  
That so we with our selves in peace may be ;  
And in united concord still abide,  
Of all our Neighbours for our Peace envi'd :  
And till the worlds consumption, ever stand,  
A free, frank Nation, and a peacefull Land :

Ah, for where Mars his Banner once displayes,  
Death and destruction over all forraies ;  
No mercy is, no Iustice ; Force and Wrong,  
And Injuries, there grasseth all among,  
Truth flies for feare, Religion hides her head,  
And Lawes, both human and divine lie dead :  
As in the worlds first Chaos, all things are  
Vnbing'd, unjoynted, and quite out of square :

*In warr, each Captain is a petty King,  
 Acknowledging no Law, save what they bring ;  
 Here, every Souldier's Breaker of the Peace,  
 And whore ; and as they list, bind and release ;  
 No Lawes know they, nor Iustice, save the sword,  
 And are free Guests, at each mans bed and board ;  
 Yea, Quarter-masters been in every House,  
 Licentious most, and most imperious,  
 In wrong full stealth, and drunken luxury,  
 In all profaneness, and base palliary.  
 Where warre breaks in, it quickly doth define,  
 The long and tedious suit, for thine and mine ;  
 The Child first sed within the Mothers womb,  
 Food to the Mothers stomach doth become :  
 So be those Bowels, which them being gave,  
 By course inverted, now become their Grave.*

*Warre, like a Widdowes Husband, makes it selfe  
 Proprietor of each ones Goods and Wealth ;  
 And dashing out the Letters of their name,  
 Each where its own, instead, Graves in the same ;  
 There Falconers selves, fly from the Foes, for feare  
 As from the Hawk, the Partridge wanted were.*

*The fiercest Stags, and parke impaled Deer  
 Been hunted, but at set times of the year ;  
 But warr no time observes, no season knowes ;  
 Each sexe and age, all sorts, both Bucks and Does,  
 Slaves all alike, the Flower and the Weed,  
 Not for necessitie alone, and need,  
 But for delight it takes in shedding blood,  
 It crops the Fruit, together with the Bud,*

*How lamentable is selfe warr : when they  
 Who be fetcht in to part, begin the Fray ?  
 When Bears and Tygers are call'd in, to keep  
 The Wolves, and Foxes from amongst the sheep ?*

*Unhappy*

*Unhappy Lands, which fuch Physicians want,  
No manner plague, nor mifchiefe is there fcarce,  
Where fuch like Leaches live, farre better fure  
The Malady, then fuch Remedy endure.*

796

*Pacem te pofcimus omnes.*

*Better is Peace, the Jewell of Gods Love,  
Daughter of Religion, Mother of Encrease,  
That Olive Branch, in th' mouth of Noahs Dove,  
Of God himfelfe, the Motto and Empreze,  
Sifter of Iuftice; better I fay is Peace,  
The Nurfe of Arts, Friend of all Common-weales,  
The ftone, the effufion of mans blood to ceafe,  
Balfome, that th' wounds of bloody Battails heales;  
Albe't, on harder terms, then dire debates  
Of warre, Murderer of Men, and Ruiner of States.*

*Therefore thou God of Peace, who to redrefse  
Mans wretched ftate, to life broughteft back again,  
That Hyeroglyphick of all Blessedneffe,  
That Lambe of God, who for us Men was fain,  
All civill hence, and forraign wars refrain:  
And thou dread Lord, our Royall Sovereign,  
The chiefeft means of this our fo great Good;  
Both long and happy maift thou live to raig,  
T'enjoy this Peace, with all her blessed Brood,  
Still feeting fafe, from thine own quiet shore,  
All the whole world by th' eares, in Garboils and uproare*

797

*Si Fortuna favet, caveto tolli,  
Si Fortuna tonat, caveto mergi.*

*If Fortune fhine upon thee, then beware,  
Left from thee on the fudden ſhe be t'ane;*

If

*If Fortune thunder once, have speciall care,  
Lest with her deadly Bolts she doe thee brain.*

798

*Nutritus per me tandem fera sæviet in me,  
Vertere naturam gratia nulla potest,  
Improbis nullo flectitur obsequio.*

*Alciat Embl. of the young Wolf, that  
kild the old Goat, that  
brought him up.*

*My savage Nursling, whom in my Kids place,  
I suckled have, at length doth me devour:  
So true it is, no benefit, or grace,  
To alter nature can have any power:  
Ne no good office, or good turn can bind,  
Or bend and bough a base dishonest mind.*

799

*Sed piger ad pænas, Princeps ad præmia velox  
Quiq; dolet quoties cogitur cile ferox.*

*Claudian ad Imper.*

*In Bounty quick, but in Revenging slow, (show.  
And Kings should greeve, when they must Rigor*

800

*Ius tibi & Arbitrium nostræ Fortuna salutis  
Tradidit inque tua est vitaq; morsq; mea,  
Perdere posse sat est, si quem juvat ista potestas,  
At tibi servatus gloria major ero.*

*Ovid de Iasone Medeam in amo-  
rem tentante.*

*Fortune, my safety all to your command,  
Hath left to be disposed as you will;  
My life and death, are now both in your hand;  
Suffice it you your power you have to kill;  
If yet such power to any pleasing be,  
But more will be your praise in saving me.*

At

801

At qui dura manu gesserunt Bella potenti  
Fortiter utentes Ferro, non molliter Auro  
Dilexere graves musas Heroica Facta,  
Qui faciunt Reges Heroica carmina laudant,  
Ut cessere viri fortes & mascula virtus,  
Dicendum altoqui non invenere Poetæ,  
Occidit Ingenium vatum, ruit alta poesis.

*Mantuan. Egl. 5.*

*When stubborn Steele men lov'd 'bove tender Gold,  
And all their care to deeds of Armes did tend,  
Full dear they did the sober Muses hold:  
And Kings, who did Heroick Acts intend,  
Heroick verses alway did commend:  
But men of worth, and manly vertue quail'd,  
Eftsoons the Bard his Theme was at an end,  
Invention dy'd, and Poets wit it fail'd,  
And princely Poesie, in silence wept and wail'd.*

202

At stulti exterius dulce admirantur, at illud  
Quod latet interius non contemplantur amari.

*The glorious outside onely, Fools admire,  
And dote upon the shell, and out-ward skin;  
But nere conceive the worth, ne once desire  
The pearle, and lovely vertue lodg'd within.*

803

Tempus edax Rerum, nos & terit omnia tempus  
Nos terimus tempus; Iam sumus ergo pares.

*Owen Epigr,*

*Time eats up all, and us, and all doth wast:  
And we wast Time, so we are even at last.*

804

Ecclesias Portis his quatuor Itur in omnes  
Principis & Simonis, sanguinis atq; dei;

*Prima*

Prima patet magnis, Nummatis alteria Charis  
Tertia; sed raris Ianua quarta patet.

*Four Gates all Churches have to enter at; (Gate,  
Kings Gate, Simons Gate, Blood Gate, and Gods  
At the three first Great, Rich, and neer of kin,  
And rarely at the Fourth gets any in.*

805

Rebus in augendis longe remorante Marito,  
Vxor Mæcha parit puerum, post multa reverso  
De Nive conceptum fingit; fraus mutua caute  
Sustulit, asportat, vendit, matrici reportans  
Ridiculum simile, liquefactum sole resingit.

Alter,

De Nive conceptum quem mater Adultera fingit  
Sponsus eum vendens liquefactum sole resinxit.

*A Husband 'bout his business, long from home,  
The whore his Wife, in's absence bare a Child;  
At length retu-n'd, she said this Child did come  
By a Snow ball at her flung, He by a wild  
Convaid, and sold the Boy; then with like jest  
Stopt his Wives mouth, and did to her protest,  
As with the Lad, he-walk'd to take the Ayr,  
The Sun did melt him, ere he was aware.*

806

Si nequeam placidas affari Cæsaris Aures

At saltem aliquis veniat, qui mihi dicat, Abi.

*One tir'd with long suing in the Emperours  
Court, with this distick with a  
Cole on the wall,*

*If I may not to Cæsars gracious Eare  
Admittance have, to tender him my wone,  
Yet to cut off all after hope, or feare.  
Let one come tell me so, and say be gone.*

807 Non

807

Non est conveniens luctibus ille color.

*Light gaudy colours, yellow, blew, and red,  
Misseem the Backs of Mourners for the dead.*

808

Spem mihi dent alij magnam, Rem tu cito parvam,  
Res me parva juvet, spes mihi magna nocet.

*Great hopes let others, but doe you me give  
Some present helpe, all be it nere so slight;  
Sith little helpe in time, may much veeleve,  
When mighty hopes, serve but t'undo me quite.*

809

Faustulus insidens Formicæ, ut magno Elephanto  
Decidit, & terræ terga supina dedit,

Mox idem ad mortem est mulctatus calcibus ejus,  
Perditus ut possit vix retinere Animam,

Vix tamen est fatus quid, rides improbe livor  
Quod cecidi? cecidit non aliter Phaeton.

*Faustulus once bravely mounted on an Ant,  
As on the back of some tall Elephant,  
Falls with her heele, the Ant nigh strikes him dead;  
At length come hardly to himselfe, he said,  
Jeer'st thou base Envie, at any fall so low?  
Why so, for all the world, fell Phaeton, Iust so.*

810

Non hospes ab hospite intrus

Non focer a genero; fratrum quoq; 'gratia rara est,  
Immunet exitio vir Conjugis, illa Mariti,

Lunda terribiles miscent Aconita Noercæ Ovid.

*The Guest no safety with his Host doth find,  
No Son in Lawes, no Father in Lawes are kind:  
True love 'mongst Brother's rare: Husband and  
Gape at destruction of each others life: (Wife  
And cruell Stepdames, Hemlock sleep in drink,*

*Which*

218 *Fasciculus Florum: or,*

*Which spots the skin, like bruised stained Inke.*

811

Qui satur est pleno laudat Iejunia ventre,  
Et quem nulla premit satis est sitientibus asper.

*Mantu.Eg.*

*Full stomachs fasting praise; who feels no thirst,  
Are to the thirsty, merciless and curst.*

812

Nox & Amor vinumque, nihil moderabile suadent  
Illa pudore caret, liber Amorq; metu.

*Night, Love, and Wine, no meane or measure know;  
Night shameles is, and fearless th' other two.*

813

L' homme sage du Cœur, d'esprit, & d'tme entiere  
Doit avoir en honeur toute esmente guerriere;  
Mais si pour la pais ou voit qu'il sint besoni  
De venir au combat, Il faut fetter au loini  
Toute Crainte & frayeur, ou si on pert la vie  
Elle revit apres en honneur sens envie  
Mais celay qu'ou y voyt estre lasche, & covart  
Cuydant sauver savie il n'a ne loz, ne part  
A'l Honneur Immortel, ains vivant a toute heure  
Il meurt come un poultron, quelque part qu'il demeure

*Euripides, in the person of Cassandra  
King Pryamus Daughter.*

*The truely wise, Heroick Heart, abhors  
What ever but relates to civill wars:  
But if Necessitie once say the word,  
That for his Countrey he must draw his Sword:  
Then farewell feare, and all that mote dismay;  
Yea life and all, sith who in this just Fray,  
Dorh boldly dye in spite, of selfe envie,  
In honour lives to selfe Eternity.*

*Whereas*



Whereas, the Craven-Coward, that lies cloſe,  
For feare to loſe his life, doth glory loſe,  
And all that part, and portion of dear prayſe,  
Which his brave Name to Memory mote raiſe;  
Yea, living, He ſeems dead in all mens eyes,  
And as a villaine, all ſorts Him deſpiſe.

813

Out of Homer, thus turn'd  
into French.

Defendre la pais d'un vertueuſe courage  
Ceſt u'ne heur aſſeurè, c'eſt un bon preſage.  
Aſſur'd good luck it is, and brave preſage  
For Countries cauſe, liſe ſtoutly to engage.

814

Sæpe etiam ſteriles incendere profuit Agros,  
Atq; leuem ſtipulam crepitantibus urere flammis;  
Sive inde occultas vires, & pabula terræ  
Pinguia concipiunt, ſive illis omne per Ignem  
Excoquitur vitium? atquè exſudat inutilis humor,  
Seu plures calor ille vias, & cæca relaxat  
Spiramenta, novus veniat quà ſuccus in herbam,  
Seu durat magis, & venas adſtringit hiantes  
Ne tenues pluviæ, rapidique potentia ſolis  
Ærior, aut Boreæ penetrabile frigus adurat. *Virgil.*

Much good doth oſt, by burning of the Ground,  
And by burnt ſtubble, to the Land redound.  
Whether it be, that th'Earth doth thence receive  
Much ſecret ſtrength, and Fartneſs doth conceive,  
Or vicious, uſeleſs humours by the heat  
Be boyled out, and forced forth to ſweat;  
Or whether the Fires new winding wayes invent,  
Through the blind Pores, their vapours ſo to vent,  
Whereby the cropt ſucks ſweeter ſap; or whether  
The Earths wide Riſts, it cement cloſe together.

L

Flora

*From Blasts of parching winds; or from the Bane  
Of broyling Sun-beames, or excess of Raine.*

815

*These Verses were presented to learned King James, in  
Bacon's time; and gain'd at his royall hands, the  
poor delayed Suiter, the quick dispatch  
of his Cause.*

*Custodi fido Magni Rex magne Sigilli;*

*Mandâlli causæ Iura tuenda mæ;*

*Paruit Ille tuis Iussis, decretaq; causa est*

*Æquiter; at Cera vi caret Illa tuæ*

*Sic mel adest; sed Cera deest, Rex optime totam*

*Ipse tuo gustem quæso favore Favum.*

*Thy great Seales faithfull Keeper thou didst send  
Unto, (great King) my honest cause to end:*

*My Cause He well decreed, but Seale still lacks;  
So had I Honey, but without the Wax:*

*Grant me (my Liege) in favour of my Case,*

*T'enjoy the whole Hive of your Princely Grace.*

816

*These Pasquils were made at his death, whose  
turbulent disposition, set all Princes  
together by the eares.*

*Sixte, jaces tandem, nostri discordia secli,*

*Sævisti in superos, nunc Acheronta move,*

*(Sixte) jaces tandem, deslent tua Busta Cynædi*

*Scortaquæ, Lenones, Alea, Vina, Venus.*

*Sixtus, at length thou to thine end art come.*

*(Thou common Barrater of Christendome;)*

*Thou'gainst God self, and heaven ere while didst sell.*

*Now pick a quarrell with the Devil and Hell;*

*Thou now art dead; the Sycophant, the Whore,*

*Bawds, Dice, Drunkards, and Lechers, thy death do  
deplore.*

*A Nosegay of Flowers.*

221

817

*Another Pasquill of him for  
his Epitaph.*

*Gaude (prisce Nero) vincit te crimine Sixtus,  
Hic scelus omne simul clauditur & vitium.  
Rejoyce (old Nero) Sixtus sins thine excell,  
All villanies here, and vice together dwell.*

818

*An other Epitaph of him, dying for very  
griefe and disdaine at the peace made be-  
tweene Hercules Estensis, Duke of  
Ferraria, and the Venetians  
against his will.*

*Non potuit sævum vis ulla extinguere Sixtum,  
Audito tandem Nomine Pacis obit. &  
No violence this savage Beast destroy'd,  
But when he heard but peace once nam'd, he dy'd.*

819

*Famis Dyæta leniat Amoris lœnem,  
Aut Temporis Panacea languorem levet  
Si non, recipe modo Restis unguentum, & vale.  
Farnaby, ex Græco.*

*If hungry Dyet will not ease Loves rage,  
Nor Panace of (all healing) Time it swage,  
Then noynt the Crag with Balsome of a Cord,  
For this will instant Remedy afford.*

820

*Si quando sacra Iura tori violaverit Vxor,  
Cur gerit immeritus cornua vir? Caput est.  
Owen. Epigram.*

*Why wears the faultles Husband Horns, when's Bed  
His Wife doth wrong? Because hee is the Head.*

L. 2

821

821

O violata, vale : vale ô violata, placebas,

Inviolata noces, nunc violata mihi.

*False wench, farewell, mine onely joy, whilst true:**But now thou prov'st unchast, (leaud Lass) adieu.*

822

Conjugis ob furtiva negotia cur ego plector ?

Corniger à populo prætereunte vocor ?

Et digitis monstror ; nam quæ non fecimus Ipsi

Vix ea nostra voco.

*Owen. Epigram.**Why am I punisht for my false wives sake ?**Why Cuckold call'd ? and horns, all at me make ?**Sith, what is by a mans own self not done,**Can never bee directly call'd his owne.*

823

Sæpe latet vitium proximitate Boni.

*Ovid.**Vice shrowds it selfe in Vertues neighbourhood,**And often so deceives, by seeming good.*

824

Qui sit Meccenas, ut nemo quam sibi sortem,

Seu Ratio dederit, seu Fors objecerit Illa

Contentus vivat.

*Horat.**The cause (if any be) to mee relate,**(My deare Meccenas) why that very state,**(Which mens own choyce, or Fortune doth them give)**So few, or none, therein contented live ?*

825

Omnia adsunt Bona

Pencs quem Virtus est.

*Hee's infinitely blest, who by his side**Hath Grace to Friend, and Vertue for his Guide.*

826

826

Dolus an Virtus  
Quis in Hoste requirat.

*Virgil. Aenead. 2.*

*It matters not a pin whether, or no  
Wee play the Fox, or Lyon with a Foe;  
Whether by force, wee beat the Enemy,  
And valor, or by Tricks, and Politie.*

827

Decor qui cum veste induitur, & cum  
Veste deponitur, vestimenti, non vestiti est.  
*The shape and handsomness, which any one,  
Together with their Rayment, doff, and don,  
The grace thereof, not due to Him or Her,  
But to the well-shap'd Garment which they weare.*

828

Turpes mores pulchrum ornatum pejus Cæno  
collinunt,  
Lepidi mores turpem ornatum facile factis  
comprobant  
*Base manners, gorgeous clothes, far worse than mud  
Besmeer and soyle, whereas Conditions good,  
And gentle Manners, doe vile cloathing make  
To bee accepted, for the wearers sake,  
And simple poore apparell so much grace,  
That all, the Owner, none, once markes the Case.*

829

De Facie Metuit, vitæ confidit; & illam  
Securam probitas; Forma timere facit.

*Ovid. Epist. 16.*

*Her face she feares; her life she trusteth sure;  
Her Beaurty makes her doubt; her Modesty, secure.*

830

— Nulla reparabilis Arte

L 3

Læsa

*Læsa Pudicitia est, deperit illa simul.*

*Ovid. Art. Aman.*

*If once a Virgins Chastity be stain'd,  
It's past all helpe of Art to be regain'd;  
And if her Honour suffer once, be sure,  
(Once lost) 'tis lost for ever, without Cure.*

831

*Malta Viros nescire decet, pars maxima rerum  
Offendet, si non interiora tegas,*

*Ovid.*

*There's much in womens matters, not so fit  
For men to know; the greatest part indeed  
Of what is theirs, would leath a man, but it  
Bee from his sight, and notice closely hid.*

832

*Gratior est pulchro veniens e corpore Virtus.*

*Virtue, which from a lovely Body comes;  
More gratefull, and much welcomer becomes.*

833

*Contemptum stulti contemnere, Dardane laus est,  
Contemni a stulto dedecus esse nego.*

*To scorne the scorne of Fooles, and Fellowes base,  
Is praise, ne Fooles contempt; count t disgrace.*

834

*Qua doceat sedem quærit Plotinus, & Ædem  
Quærit qua doceat, non ea quæ doceat.*

*Geffry Prior of Winchester.*

*Plotinus seekes for place, where he may preach;  
He's onely carefull where, not what to teach.*

835.

——— Non qua eundum

Sed qua erit ———

*Most men and women walke, not where they should,  
But the broad wayes, where they the most behold.*

836 Lau-

836

Laudari a Nequam summa est Infamia; sed si  
Dedecorat, non dedecus hoc; summa utiq; laus est.

*A bad mans prayse is Infamy; but his  
Disprayse, the greatest grace and honour is.*

837

Cum duo contendunt, sapientior Ille putatur,

Qui moderari Iram scit Ratione suam.

*When two fall out, he's held the wiser Man,  
His Passion who by Reason master can.*

838

Intus simplicitas, mentem foris ornat Honestas:

Vultum; grata quidem singula, plusq; simul.

*Inward Simplicity her mind doth grace,*

*And outward Modesty sets forth her face;*

*Either of these alone commend her much,*

*But both together make her a Nonesuch.*

839

Nihil miserius, misero

Non miserante scriptum.

*So piteous nothing is as such a Sor,*

*Who pity needs, himselfe yet pities not.*

840

Nanquam sceleri defuit oratio ———

*Never was villany, but could pretend,*

*Some plausible excuse, it to defend.*

841

Actum est de causa, quæ

Nullam exceptionem admittit.

*That Cause is very desperate, no doubt,*

*Which no evasion hath to helpe it out.*

842

Quanto doctior, quanto altior, quanto

Ditior es, tanto te geras submissius.

L 4

THE

226 *Fasciculus Florum: or,*

*The more thy Learning, Honour, and thy Wealth,  
More humbly so much more demeaneth thy selfe.*

845

*Non est tanti gaudij excelsa tenere,  
Quanti maioris de excelsis corruere.*

*The joy, to climb to Honour's very small,  
Compar'd with th' grieve, thence down again to fall.*

846

*Parva bonæ Cereri, sint modica casta placent. Ovid.*

*Small Gifts, good Ceres, taketh in good part,  
So they come from a chaste and honest heart;  
The least good duty, so't be innocent,  
And from an humble mind, will her content.*

847

——— *Diffidit urbium*

*Portas vir Macedo, & destruit æmulos  
Reges muneribus. Hora. Epist. Ser. 3. Phil. Maced.*

*This King made Citie gates, themselves divide.  
And (Kings envying him) with Bribes destroy'd.*

848

*Ex quo Nobilitas servilia cæpit amare,  
Nobilitas cæpit cum servis degenerare.*

*When Gentry once, base servile courses lov'd,  
Eftsoons degenerate Gentry lavish prov'd.*

849

*Patria est ubicunq; est bene*

*Thar's a Mans Countrey, where he safe doth dwell,  
With all things needfull to his Being well;  
For I that place my Countrey cannot call,  
Where I was borne, but where I enjoy all  
That Heart can wish, for Soule and Bodies need;  
This is my Countrey truly, and indeed.  
As Hee (be hee by Nation, Turk or Jew,  
Who Brother-like demeanes himselfe to you,*

*Thy*



*Thy Brother is, not he of th' selfe same Brood,  
Thy Fathers Sonne, if he doe thee no good ;  
And like a Bird-eyd lade, aside doe start,  
And no wayes doth performe a Brothers part ;  
Iust like a Weather-cock, which beares the forme,  
And posture of a Cock, but doth performe  
No duty of a Cock, only for show  
Stands perching high, but never once doth crow.*

850

*Terra, negra, fa. g. Black Earth makes  
Pan bianco. White Bread.*

*The darkeſt Mould, ſtill yeelds the whiteſt Bread,  
And black brow'd Violets, the ſweeteſt ſmell :  
So Chſtity, and perfeſt woman-head,  
Oft, under courſe, and homely Habit dwell :  
Whiſt Beauty deckt, in goodly rich Aray,  
Yields nought, ſave vice, like glorious weeds in May.*

851

*Theſaurum cum Virgo tuum vas fictile ſervat,  
Vt caveas quæ ſint noxia, tuta time.*

*Sith the rich Gem of your Virginity,  
In a weake Cabinet of brittle clay,  
Even at the ſafeſt doth unſafely lye,  
Having no Lock, ne any other Key,  
Save Grace, and your owne care, both night and day.  
Looke lovely Maids, and have a nimble eye  
To every one, that doth but glance that way,  
And better to avoid all Injury,  
And common Dangers, which more you intice,  
Be curious, in lawfull things, and wondrous nice.*

850 Tha

*That excellent Poet, George Buchanan, composed  
this to the memory of that worthy Prelate,  
and learned Champion of our Church,  
Iohn Iewell, Bishop of Sarisbury.*

*(Iuelle)*

*Mater quem tulit Devonia,  
Nutrixq; sovit crudita Oxonia,  
Quem Maria ferro & Igne patria expulit,  
Virtus seduxit, Præfulem fecit Parens  
Elizabetha docta doctarum Artium,  
Pulvis pusillus te sepulchri hic contegit,  
Quam parva tellus Nomen ingens occulit.*

*The same in English.*

*(Iewell)*

*Whom Devonshire (thy Native Mother) bred,  
Whom thy Nurse Oxford, with her Learning fed,  
Whom Mary from thy Countrey forc'd to fly,  
With Fire and Sword, whom vertuous Piety  
Reduced home again from forrain parts,  
And whom that Parent, skild in all learn'd Arts,  
Learned Elizebeth, then Bishop made:  
Here in a little dust intomb'd art laid:  
Ah, woe is me, so rich a Iewell should  
Be hid within a little dusty Mould.*

*The Translators humble Request.*

*(Yee sacred Dust)*

*Mote yee from me, daign well in worth to take  
This meane Translation, for the Copie sake,  
Which famous Buchanan did to you give;  
That as yee both, thus by each other live,*

*A Nosegay of Flowers.*

228

So by your meanes, this duty doe'n by me,  
(A second Sacrum to your Memory)  
May cause me live, and may me stand instead  
Of a full Epitaph, when I am dead.

852

———Castalides Nymphæ,  
Tradite me Famæ, ne prorsus inutilis olim  
Vixisse videar, pereamq; in funere totus. *Passing.*  
Castalian Nymphs, vouchsafe t'endeer my Name,  
And mee commend to Memory and Fame,  
Lest (Cipher-like) 'tseeme, here I lived have,  
And totally I perish in my Grave.

853

Vive, vale, si quid novisti rectius istis  
Candidus impertis; si non, his utere mecum.  
Farewell; if more thou knowst, impart me thine,  
Friendly; if not, accept thou these of mine.

---

FINIS.

---

The following is a list of the names of the persons who have been appointed to the various committees of the Board of Directors of the City of New York, for the year 1890.

CIVIL

